

After... "Carried By The Wind"

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It is the 6th century. This is where it all began. My tired body has passed away, but my once-tortured spirit is finally free now.

My name is ... Ayreon.

I've crossed the edge where time disappears
My life has been taken by the charm of the seer
My conscience is clear, I committed no sin
My spirit roams free now, carried by the wind

My mission has failed, the spell has been cast
I wasn't the first one, and I won't be the last
This can't be the end, so let it begin
My message will reach you, carried by the wind

Out here on Mars I now realize
Mankind has vanished, tears fill my eyes
There must be a world I can live in
My spirit will find it, carried by the wind

My message will reach you, carried by the wind

My spirit roams free now, carried by the wind

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