

the Wind by Ayreon "Carried by the Wind"

Visit "[Carried by the Wind](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

"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."

[Arjen Lucassen]

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

Visit [the Wind by Ayreon](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.