

# Angeli Di Pietra, Carrier Of Faith

Through the landscape, broad and green  
Runs the river wild  
Through the land untouched, unseen  
Runs an innocent child  
Carrying the weight of the world on his shoulders  
Carrying the faith of men in his hands  
Carrying the weight of the world on his shoulders  
Carrying the faith of us all in his little hands  
What the future holds for him  
He does not yet know  
'Till he awakes from a dream  
filled with grief and sorrow  
In the darkest hour of night  
Someone takes him away  
To prepare him for the task  
That he'll fulfill one day  
Carrying the weight of the world on his shoulders  
Carrying the faith of men in his hands  
Carrying the weight of the world on his shoulders  
Carrying the faith of us all in his little hands  
When darkness falls upon the land  
His choice has to be made  
Will he let evil forces dwell  
We feed on blood and hate  
He doesn't even have to fight  
Nor will he lead a war  
To save our soul he'll give his life  
Become a shooting star  
When he calls the sun will shine  
Night will fall when closed be his eyes  
When he laughs, rainbows will rise  
His tears will fall like rain from the skies  
Bringing life to field and land  
Carrying the faith of the world in his hands