

Edenbridge, Whale Rider

In a time
When the land was filled with void
And we wished to be loved
To be redeemed
By someone who will lead our way

Why is there still the sadness in your eyes
When the answer's at hand
I am the chosen one

And I bear this mane with pride
Feel the power in me
Take the legacy and call them
When all hope will fail
I'm not unheard, it is my trail

(I'm) Not a prophet, but I know
We will all go our way
Words can't convey
In waters the deep is still and sound
Where I found, where I am bound

I will steer you back to life
I can feel your pounding heartbeat closely
I am one
I will follow you into the deep
As a young bird may learn to fly

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