

Edenbridge, Wild Chase

The dew-drop of dawn
Are glaring in morningly light
The silver clouds gone
The indian summer so bright

I hear the piper so nigh
The westerly wind brings his tone
The tree-tops so far in the sky
I follow those traces unknown

(chorus)
And over the valleys I ride
The wild chase a-glow
Cause my restless heart's in a constant flow
The bliss of the moment in me
It is like ambrosia
A dovelike temptation for me
The wild chase is my endless symphony

I'm gathering force everytime
When sylvan deities smile
Time seems to be out of joint suddenly
And I want to roam for a while

Wild chase, this trace
It's calling me
Your grace, embrace
A raving beauty
(repeat)

(chorus)

(chorus)