

# Freedom Call, Tears Of Taragon

There's dust in the air  
On a winter morning  
I hear the call of the wild  
There's wind in my hair  
In dreams I'm longing  
To see the world like a child

All my deeds I will repent  
But all my faith will never end

Fallen Angels, flying high in the sky  
Fallen Angels, rescue me again

There's ice on the land  
On clouds I'm walking  
My face can touch the sky  
The sign in my hand  
All my cries for freedom  
Die away in the night

All my deeds I will repent  
But all my faith will never end