

# Kamelot, Millennium

I look into the black horizon  
the more i see the more i know  
I try to justify the wars won  
but that won't satisfy my soul

I hold the future in my hand  
but I could easily destroy  
I see the footprints in the sand  
they seem to vanish in the void

can I walk away  
can I choose to stay  
feel I'm getting near  
voices that I hear

sail away, follow the sacred heart  
chase the sun, one with the moon and stars  
sail away, You'll find the promised land  
in your hand, there is a New Millennium

I wish wouldn't have to worry  
about the life that lies ahead  
but when the present turns tomorrow  
I shall remember what they said

feel I'm getting near  
voices that I hear

sail away, follow the sacred heart  
chase the sun, one with the moon and stars  
sail away, you'll find the promised land  
in your hand, there is a New Millennium