

# Overdream, Distant Call

Waking the sun on a cold winter morn  
My lonesome steps roam on the frost kissed shore  
Cry of a gull piercing my heart I hear a distant call

Smell of the breeze carries sweet springtime dreams  
Song of the sea: crystal bells ring with glee  
Free like a gull through open skies sail to the distant...

Somewhere away  
Far 'cross the waves  
Lies a land  
Welcoming port  
Shelter of hopes  
Meet you there

Farewell, this world: my old cell built on rock  
I leave now behind all the fears, all the woe  
Deep lust for life fills up my heart feeling the distance...