

# Therion, The wondrous World of Punt

The caravan is close to enter  
Inside the land of Punt  
Rivers of gold and scented lakes  
Beyond the desert dunes  
Eye of the sun is hot and carving  
Have we been led astray?  
Punt is a world of unseen bliss  
But can we trust the eyes?  
A lost land. Precious dream  
Wondrous world of Punt  
Ruled by Bez  
Listen when e's player his harp  
In the desert you'll maybe find  
Your world of Punt  
Find a light in a dream  
Neter Ta, the Land of gods and beasts  
World of Punt, your dream is lost today  
Neter Ta, world of Punt  
You will forever live on the fields  
The vision was so near, it was so real  
Fata Morgana played her game  
A world of wonder, you saw...  
(But) in the morning it vanished in the night