

# Waylander, Awakening

A mystery around me  
Eminating from the land  
Only true kindred spirits  
May even hope to understand

A voice I hear which is calling out to me  
A message all around when my mind is free  
Speaking in whispers thrown from the wind  
Out from my surroundings calling out to me

Haunted by the canopy of green  
I blaze of blue and emerald fire  
A finer sight I've rarely seen  
And I dine on awe alone

Swirling shadows  
Dance upon the water still  
And sky and cloud vie for prominence  
On the surface calm  
A lone deed  
Creating ripples alike waves  
And all along the surface  
Now consequence in journey

I breathe I feel my lungs  
I breathe I feel my soul  
I breathe I fill alive  
I am alive!

Green surrounds me  
The wind in my hair  
Fast flowing waters  
The hills and the vales

Ignited by passion  
Most purent by far  
My life I now fashion  
I live for his hour

Free to live  
Free to roam  
Free to think  
Free as the wind

Elation I peel  
So hard to comprehend  
As i stand alone  
Upon Anu's land

I have come home  
I have been found  
The way it once was  
Is as it shall be