

Amatris, Trail

There is a path, a silent light
I hear the calling, I sense the signs
First in the night
I see the faces, in open mind
This turns so bright
I want to grasp, I want no hide
Deep from inside

This is my way of regress
Here is my way of regress
Faraway-Light
I sense your might

There is a path, your silent light
I hear your calling, I sense the signs
First in the night
I see your faces, in open mind
This turns so bright
I want to grasp, I want no hide
Deep from inside
(The) dance - (The) cry - (I) fall - (Into) light