## Blind Guardian, Celtic Spirit

Hear my cry in my hungering search for you Taste my breath on the wind See the sky as it mirrors my colors Hints and whispers begin

I am living to nourish you, cherish you I am pulsing the blood in your veins Feel the magic and power of surrender to life Uisce Beatha

Every finger is touching, searching Until your secrets come out In the dance as it endlessly circles I linger close to your mouth

I am living to nourish you, cherish you I am pulsing the blood in your veins Feel the magic and power of surrender to life Uisce Beatha