

# Burst, Flight's End

Wing's riding evening breeze  
Skies run vast around  
We'll find our place there  
These Borderlands abound  
Strike a path through air  
Flapping winds of glory  
Below the fires on the moors  
We fare and end our story  
Haven for the weary  
Flight's end summarize  
Journey to an end  
Rest for broken wings  
Ever purging  
Time through sand  
Adorn me wings of plight  
Nesting in the Borderlands  
Sting our cherished flight  
Connect again  
Nothing dies in vain