

# Cellador, Wakening

Hard I have fallen for a lost illusion  
Running through my head  
Coming to me in a waking dream  
Was a sight I won't forget

In the vision there's an open sea  
Where in isolation lies  
A secret haven with shores of gold  
And a sun that never dies

As I followed to its warmth and feeling  
Losing touch with time  
Embracing me in harmony  
Was the palm of perfect man

To a city pure of heart and free  
With a mind not torn from lie  
Standing there in harmony  
With an aura so divine

Following to my destiny  
For its beauty soaring high  
Brings forth a light I find  
True glory in its shine

Across the hills to the gates of tomorrow  
I'll sing the song that you sang forth to me, now I go  
To travel life without fear and misfortune  
And bring the light found with internal peace, Now I've  
Gone forth and left, to live once again

My wakening of thought

Rushing me was a sense of urgency  
For a question did arise  
Before I wake its the path of truth  
That I have to realize

And the perfect man, he spoke to me  
&quot;Look inside your heart and find  
Truth it dawns on the simple man  
Let it be no compromise&quot;

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