

# Falconer, Entering Eternity

Riding through the echoes of the past  
while the hooves pound the ground  
Looking through the mist of the night  
in the dim and covering light of the moon

Pale cold moon be my guide  
through this forest of the dawn  
Enchanted wolves lead the way  
to the land of infinity and destiny

I am entering eternity  
unfolding a new day  
My future waits for me  
to take me far away  
I am opening realities  
never known before.

Here will my soul fly free  
forevermore

New dimensions open for me  
as I reach my final horizon  
Entering the world of the spirits  
dwelling in the shadowside  
of the living world

I'll be the soul of the wild hawk,  
the whispering in the blowing wind  
or at the misty glade  
I'll be the beast as the hunting wolf  
or the prey as the hunted hind  
I'll be riding rays of light  
or lurking in the night's shade.