

# Falconer, Mindtraveler

I travel over high mountains  
through deep valleys and forests  
Crossing great rivers  
in search of knowledge of the gods  
from far beyond place and time  
I hear a whispering wind,  
it tells me to strive on  
through the horizon of my thoughts

I am the mindtraveller  
my quest is man's destiny  
Teach me secret holy spells  
and the wisdom of the elderly  
Gazing into my mind  
entering my soul.  
Is there not a secret to unfold.  
(Here I have advices to be told)

I am the mindtraveller  
seeking wisdom of yore  
I am the mindexplorer  
striving to know so much more  
Spirits of history fill my soul  
with divine old words  
I am on the right track  
out of the haze I'll emerge

I reach unknown croners  
in the back of my mind  
Never been here before  
still I recognise it all.  
I hear the whispering voices  
clearly all around me,  
echoing in the valley  
where magic intellect dwells

Finally I can see the blind  
not knowing why they exists,  
I hear laments of nature,  
where led the path we missed?