

# Keldian, Heaven

dont you fear the turning tides  
all is ending  
on the cosmic strings we ride  
never ending  
once from out of depths of time  
we were rising  
once again, time after time  
there will be another dawn  
now before the gate we stand  
waiting for the last command  
silver trumpets call welcomes us home  
on a lonely globe in space  
all is ending  
but I will see this place again  
there will be another dawn  
now before the gate we stand  
waiting for the last command  
silver trumpets call welcomes us home  
so before the gate we fall  
and the longing is no more  
another journey is over  
welcome home