

Stratovarius, Hunting High and Low

I feel the wind in my hair,
and it's whispering, telling me things,
of the storm that is gathering near.
Full of power I'm spreading my wings.

Now I'm leaving my worries behind.
Feel the freedom of body and mind
I have started my journey. I'm drifting
away with the wind
I go...

I am Hunting High and Low.
Diving from the sky above
looking for, more and more. Once again
Im Hunting High and Low.
Sometimes I may win sometimes Ill lose
Its just a game that I play.

After the storm theres a calm.
Through the clouds shines a ray of the sun.
I am carried from all of my harm
there is no-one that I can't outrun.

Now Im leaving my worries behind-
Feel the freedom of body and mind
I have started my journey. I'm drifting
away with the wind
I fly.