

Tarja Turunen, Wisdom Of Wind

Blue skies, rivers of gold,
bring to my heart
the stories of old
I remember the way to begin
Led by all my grace
and a brave hand of peace
The air will lift us
our hearts a gift as
we feel the release
The breaking of dawn
I see the wind and the breeze
will carry us home,
joining us all in unified love
The sweetness of peace
more precious than gold
The tender compassion
that gives elation as we behold
Break of dawn is coming
with wisdom, wind and breeze
touching on the seas
So here in our hearts,
lay way to our home
where all will find comfort, blue skies,
rivers of gold
Sweetness of peace
more precious than gold
The tender compassion
that gives elation as we behold
So here in our hearts
lay way to our home
All will find comfort, blue skies,
rivers of pure gold