

# Timo Kotipelto, Travel Through Time

Let me take you on this journey  
As we go back many years  
I will tell you about the things that I've seen  
I know it might sound like a dream

I was born into a poor family  
Just dirt floor under my feet  
Far away from any city  
I had to struggle in the burning heat  
I learned how to fight and how to cheat

So now we fly  
On the wings of my memories  
Just hold on tight  
And we will travel through time

When I was younger, hunting on the plain  
And the prey went in to the cave  
As I followed through the opening  
I felt like stepping in to my own grave

The I saw it and I heard the voice  
I have a secret for you, it's your choice  
Do you want to be born again?  
I'll give you something, a mission for you  
So come along in to the light

So now we fly  
On the wings of my memories  
Just hold on tight  
And we will travel through time