

Van Canto, Pathfinder

Now I admit what's obvious
This is no place to stay
Though I know all that's behind
And nothing before me
I must move on, I'm a roamer
A wanderer on his way
How come my feet just won't follow
The road that was chosen for me

On stormwinds I'm riding
There's no sense in hiding
There's no doubt at all
The last wall will fall
And now that I can see
I am way before me
I'll fly just to follow the call

This is the way
(I am the pathfinder)
The very next step
Leads me straight to the core
At the end of the day
(I am the pathfinder)
Still roaming on
That's what pathfinders (are) for

Ten years of trying to fly
Have proven the strength in me
Not one single time I was able
To lift off the ground
Now I fly higher and faster
Because I believe in me
My black wings are beating
And filling the air with a symphonic sound

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There's no sense in hiding
There's no doubt at all
The last wall will fall
And now that I can see
I am way before me
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