

Pathfinders

Indiens

[Music & Lyrics: Aydan]Stand before the new born kindThere is a song, taken far by the windsA rhyme of
poets, a melody

Wrapped in a dream

The elvensong has gone, to another realmStand before the new born kindAs young and fresh as the Spring in
bloom

The song is telling stories

Every little is a gain

Tells of joy, it tells of painPathfinders...searching for new scents

We are pathfinders!Rulers of a reign without throne and
crown "Thou will shall be done!"

beyond our bounds

Wondering, seeking and roaming
the unbeaten paths

Face future learning from the pastLay down no bounds
to the things you can do

Everything's in your hand,
look up to the Moon

All we are gathering, shall we not fall
We'll hold (we'll hold on)

we will meet again

This time my dear old friendSinging our song, we went abreast

We plunged into a deeply cloven track
May the stars shine

Upon the end of road, now you can't tideStand before the new born kindAs young and fresh as the Spring in
bloom

The song is telling stories

Every little is a gain

Tells of joy, it tells of painPathfinders...searching for emotions

We are pathfinders!Rulers of a reign without throne and
crown "Thou will shall be done!"

beyond our bounds

Wondering, seeking and roaming
the unbeaten paths

Face future learning from the pastLay down no bounds
to the things you can do

Everything's in your hand,
look up to the Moon

All we are gathering, shall we not fall
We'll hold (we'll hold on)

we will meet again
This time my dear old friend If you can't express what you feel within
Remember not only words can speak
If a pen killed more than sword
Let this tune be your own word! A new journey begins each time
(hear my call)
You draw lots for new things to find
We are willing to endure the chance Lay down no bounds...
[Solos: Aydan, Jarpen]

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