

# Tears Of Taragon (Story Version)

## Freedom Call

There's dust in the air  
On a winter morning  
I hear the call of the wild  
There's wind in my hair  
In dreams I'm longing  
To see the world like a child All my deeds I will repent  
But all my faith will never end Fallen Angels, flying high in the sky  
Fallen Angels, rescue me again There's ice on the land  
On clouds I'm walking  
My face can touch the sky  
The sign in my hand  
All my cries for freedom  
Die away in the night

Songwriters

ZIMMERMANN, DANIEL / BAY, CHRIS Published by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>