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 childAll my deeds I will repent
But all my faith will never endFallen Angels, flying high in the sky
Fallen Angels, rescue me againThere'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

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