

Mindtraveller (Acoustic)

Falconer

I travel over high mountains
Through deep valleys and forests
Crossing great rivers
In search of knowledge of the gods
From far beyond place and time
I hear a whispering wind,
It teels me to strive on
Through the horizon of my thoughts I am the mindtraveller
My quest is man's destiny
Teach me secret holy spells
And the wisdom of the elderly
Gazing into my mind
Entering my soul.
Is there not a secret to unfold.
(Here I have advices to be told) I am the mindtraveller
Seeking wisdom of yore I am the mindexplorer
Striving to know so much more
Spirits of history fill my soul
With divine old words
I am on the right track
Out of the haze I'll emerge I reach unknown corners
In the back of my mind
Never been here before
Still I recognise it all.
I hear the whispering voices
Clearly all around me,
Echoing in the valley
Where magic intellect dwells Finally I can see the blind
Not knowing why they exists,
I hear laments of nature,
Where led the path we missed?

Songwriters

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