

Carried By the Wind

Ayreon

"It is the 6th century. This is where it all began. My tired body has passed away, but my
once-tortured spirit is finally free now. My name is ... Ayreon." [Arjen Lucassen] I've crossed the edge where
time disappears

My life has been taken by the charm of the seer

My conscience is clear, I committed no sin

My spirit roams free now, carried by the wind My mission has failed, the spell has been cast

I wasn't the first one and I won't be the last

This can't be the end, so let it begin

My message will reach you, carried by the wind

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>