Seven Cities Of Gold (with String Ensemble)

Rush

A man can lose his past, in a country like this ? Wandering aimless ?
Parched and nameless ?
A Man could lose his way, in a country like this ? Canyons and cactus ?
Endless and tracklessSearching through grim eternity
Sculptured by prehistoric sea ?Seven Cities of Gold ?
Stories that fired my imagination
Seven Cities of Gold ?
A splendid mirage in this desolation
Seven Cities of Gold ?
Glowing in my dreams, like hallucinations
Glitter in the sun like a revelation
Distant as a comet or a constellationA man can lose himself, in a country like this
Rewrite the story ?
Recapture the glory ?
A man could lose his life, in a country like this ? Sunblind and friendless ?
Frozen and endless ?
The nights grow longer, the father I goWake to aching cold, and a deep Sahara of snow ?
That gleam in the distance could be heaven's gateA long-awaited treasure at the end of my cruel fate

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