My Walden

Nightwish

Sain y niwl,
Gaunt y goydwig fwsog,
Gwenithfaen, cen y coed, a'r lleuad,
Un gway f'adenydd i dapestri bywydLight shines bright beyond all the cities of gold
On a road of birdsong and chocolate shops
Of buskers, jugglers, innkeeper's welcoming call
The sound of mist, smell of moss-grown woodsWeaving my wings from many-colored yarns
Flying higher, higher, higher
Into the wild
Weaving my world into tapestry of life
Its fire golden
In my WaldenI will taste the manna in every tree
Liquid honey and wine from the distant hills
An early morning greenwood concerto
Greets my Walden with its eternal voiceWeaving my wings from many-colored yarns
Flying higher, higher, higher
Into the wild
Weaving my world into tapestry of life
Its fire golden
In my WaldenWeaving my wings from many-colored yarns
Flying higher, higher, higher
Into the wild
Weaving my world into tapestry of life
Its fire golden
In my WaldenWeaving my wings from many-colored yarns
Flying higher, higher, higher...I do not wish to evade the world
Yet I will forever build my own
Forever build my own
Forever my home

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