

# Lyra

## Eigenart

Where are our lives?  
If there is no dream, where is our home?  
We don't know how there will be a way  
Out of the storm we will find home And her soul walks beside her  
An army stands behind her  
Lyra, Lyra And her face full of grace  
Two worlds collide around her  
The truth lies deep inside her  
Lyra, Lyra And the stars look down upon her  
As darkness settles on her  
Lyra, Lyra Who's to know what's in the future  
But we hope, we will be with her  
We have all our love to give her  
Oh, Lyra, Lyra And her soul walks beside her  
An army stands behind her  
Lyra, Lyra And her face full of grace  
Two worlds collide around her  
The truth lies deep inside her  
Lyra, Lyra

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