

I still dream of the mountains, where I used to be a king  
King of all outer realms, how I wish to return ...

"Welcome back my son, I have waited for a long time  
Waited for the king to return, I have something to show you  
Upon the highest mountain, way up by the horizon  
Lies an ancient path, the path of the gods ..."

I've climbed the mountains high  
And walked among the clouds  
I've reached the outer realms  
Seen past the fields of wildgrown flowers

"Seek the opening of sanguine painted clouds  
Carried gently upon caressing winds  
There by the boundaries of seldom broken lines  
Lies the way ..."

These sanguine clouds I saw  
Appear at heaven's shore  
Swept by the woken wind  
Stray in the garden of tranquillity

"See through the many eyes of the dragonfly  
Hear the flowers bloom in early spring  
And see the lines of life untouched by time  
Upon the way ..."

Faerie choirs sing  
And gently flap their wings  
And by this creek so small  
Gathered slowly, drinking unicorns

"Stray pilgrim, god to be  
Stray wanderer, 'all these realms' belong to thee"

Small creatures coming near  
Then turn to disappear  
All while the faeries sing  
Ode to waters, ode to winds

"Stray pilgrim, god to be  
Stray wanderer, 'all these realms' belong to thee"

The path of gods ...