

Place and Destiny

It is not his land where I belong,
These roots, let them be, set them free.
I have not yet found my place,
Such as those who have not yet found theirs.

We must keep searching for our souls
In the skies, in the seas, the woods and the trees.
Doomed to wander to the edges of the earth,
Keep an eye on each other.
Protect ourselves from the evil eye,
Find this land one day where to be,
A place where we can grow, blossom
And create our own perspective,
In the underworld, otherworld, heavens too.

Riding high in the sky with the wind in our hair
Where is there anywhere, our destiny.