

My Walden (Instrumental)

Nightwish

A light shines bright beyond all the cities of gold
On a road of bird song and chocolate chips
A busker's jump was innkeeper's welcoming call
The sound of mist, smell of moss-grown moors Weaving my wings from many colored yarns
Flying higher, higher, higher into the wild
Weaving my world into a tapestry of life
It's fire, golden, in my Walden I will taste the moonlight in every tree
Liquid honey and wine from the distant hills
An early morning green booth concerto
Greets my Walden with its eternal voice
Weaving my wings from many colored yarns
Flying higher, higher, higher into the wild
Weaving my world into a tapestry of life
It's fire, golden, in my Walden Weaving my wings from many colored yarns
Flying higher, higher, higher into the wild
Weaving my world into a tapestry of life
It's fire, golden, in my Walden Weaving my wings from many colored yarns
Flying higher, higher, higher, higher, higher, higher, higher, higher, higher
I do not wish to evade the world
Yet I will forever build my own Forever my own
Forever my home

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>