## Falconer, Entering Eternity

Riding through the echoes of the past while the hooves pound the ground Looking through the mist of the night in the dim and covering light of the moon

Pale cold moon be my guide through this forest of the dawn Enchanted wolves lead the way to the land of infinity and destiny

I am entering eternity unfolding a new day My future waits for me to take me far away I am opening realities never known before.

Here will my soul fly free forevermore

New dimensions open for me as I reach my final horizon Entering the world of the spirits dwelling in the shadowside of the living world

I'll be the soul of the wild hawk, the whispering in the blowing wind or at the misty glade
I'll be the beast as the hunting wolf or the prey as the hunted hind
I'll be riding rays of light or lurking in the night's shade.