

# Visions Of Atlantis, Wanderers

Open heart but empty eyes  
Lost in trains of thoughts  
Dreaming of exotic skies  
Incomplete as we go

Despite all the loving arms  
And all the friendly smiles  
We still find a giant void  
Tarnishing our minds

As we've walked many roads  
And we've strolled in the streets  
As we've sailed all the seas  
Do we think that there is somewhere else where we should go?

As we live, we will grow  
As we learn, we will know  
That there is nothing greater  
Than to find our home

As we've fought many wars  
And our wounds had to heal  
As we've closed many doors  
Do we think that there is something else that we should know?

Home