

Text Arne Babenhauserheide, to the Melody of Firesoul by Aryana

I dance with the wind, for my soul needs to fly,
 I move through the storm just to look at the sky,
 I stay of my own will, I need to fly free
 and just one can bind me and that one is me.

I crave for the gusts, the wind on my wings,
 In flight there's no border, no queens and no kings,
 I go where I want, and you can't keep me in,
 I need to stay moving, leave friends and leave kin.

I know where I'm going, I've chosen my way,
 Must heed only myself, whatever you say,
 Don't mourn for my passing, we might meet again,
 Just savor each moment, for struggling's in vain.

My power is freedom, my path is my own,
 If noone is near, I will walk it alone,
 For only that way I have power to fly,
 so don't ever bind me, or else I will die.