

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

The Wanderer's Note

Par Vexillum

Album : The Bivouac

After the storm - WE STAND

Sailing again, discovering new lands...

WE FOLLOW THE WIND

Your eyes can be fooled, and lose every rules...

Under the sun - WE RUN!

Leaving each place, our own trace...

We tell our thoughts, we tell what we meet,

WE TELL ALL THE PEOPLE, THE FEARS,

THE NEEDS...

October 29, a shipwreck slows down the pace

The journey's end was painted on our scared faces

In the trouble, in the danger, we start to remember

What we earn, what we give, what we still believe

One page for an old man's folk story

One page for a woman's deep eyes

Even for a pain, even for a lie

A blank page you will find...

Carry on, feel the road

Where the journey ends again we don't know!

Once again, cross the edge

We keep alive what we live with this line!

And you cannot write until you have lived

How many words will fill this page?

Maybe a tale, maybe a rhyme

MAYBE A LOVE YOU CANNOT REQUIRE!

A lesson you give, and the thousand received!

WE WANT REMEMBER ALL!

December 27, the first time we sail together

We don't know where is the way

But the quest for us, now, is the same

We leave the home, we leave affections

To take our own direction

We want it all, we keep on fighting

No disguise no compromise!

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