

# My Walden (Remastered)

## 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 <https://www.omusic.in/>