

When the cold wind is a-calling,
And the sky's clear and bright,
Misty mountains sing and beckon,
Lead me out into the light.

I will ride, I will fly,
Chase the wind and touch the sky,
I will fly,
Chase the wind and touch the sky.

[Part 2] *Na, na, na, na, na, na,*
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na. (x2)

Where darkness hides secrets,
And mountains are fierce and bold,
Deep waters hold reflections,
Of times lost long ago.

I will hear their every story,
Take hold of my own dream,
Be as strong as the seas are stormy,
And proud as an eagle's scream.

I will ride, I will fly,
Chase the wind and touch the sky,
I will fly,
Chase the wind and touch the sky.

[Part 2] *Na, na, na, na, na, na,*
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na. (x2)

And touch the sky.
Chase the wind, chase the wind.
Touch the sky.