

Whispers circulated through Osfort, murmuring of the witch's departure from the town.



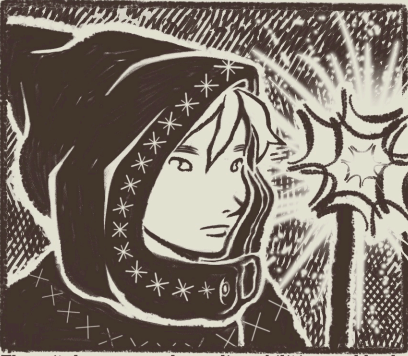
To find her, you had to travel through the heart of the Catacante forest.



Next, you needed to follow the traces of the Granado path.



Proceed southward, towards the realm of Draguirac.



The witch possessed peculiar abilities and had the capacity to fulfill numerous desires.

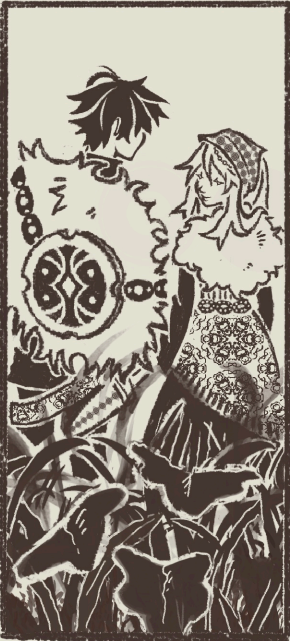


The cost for a wish was that of the value of a single lone star.



The man possessed a wish, unwavering in his determination to witness its realization.

Yet, the nature of it and the ways to grant it remained shrouded in mystery.



To the sun that lights the day,



To the clouds that drift away,



Past the city lights and haze,



Through the autumn trees ablaze...



WITCH, I BEG OF YOU TO
LEND YOUR GAZE UNTO
MY REQUEST, AS I HAVE
A LONGING THAT KILLS
ME.



We're flying high above,



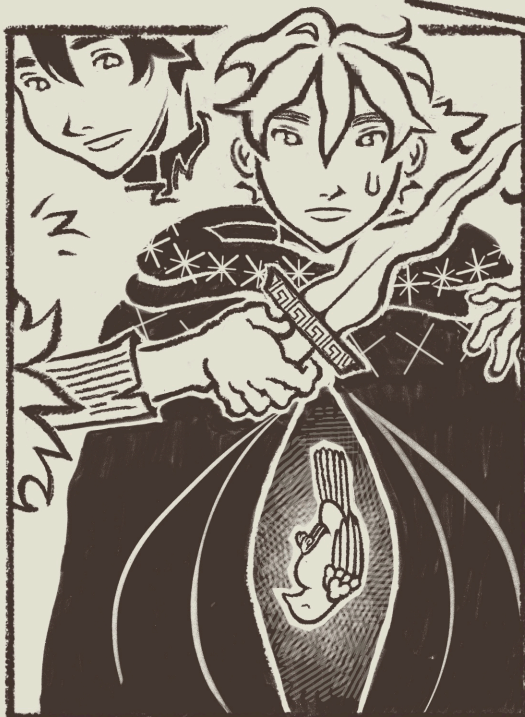
We're soaring over sea.

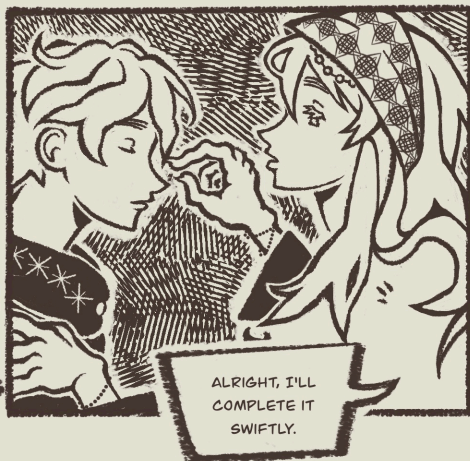


Tell me, what can I do?

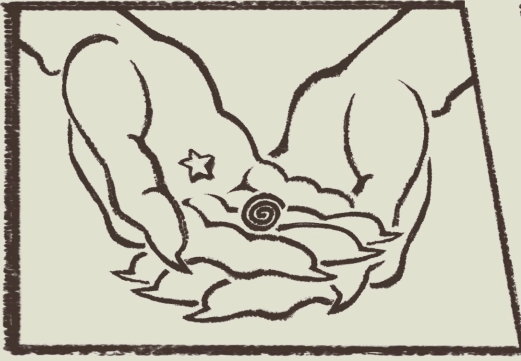


To help me live my dreams?





I have a dream.



Bless me with some wings,



For I, so want to fly.



These precious white wings,

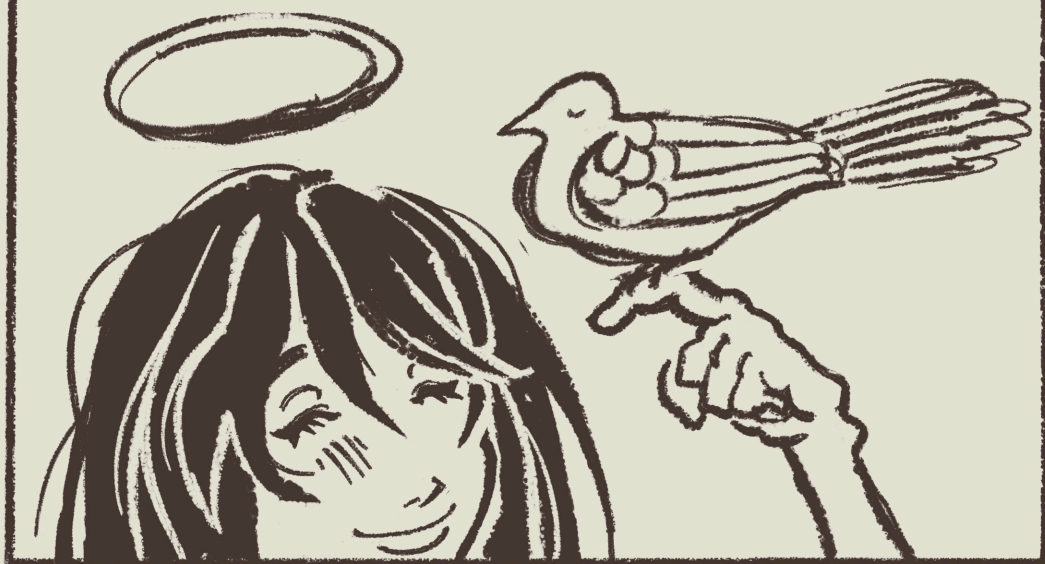


Will take me soaring high.



The wind is in my hair, the ocean breeze takes me.

I HOPE HE HAS FOUND WHAT HE WANTED... DO
YOU TRULY THINK HE WILL REACH HAPPINESS
IN THIS NEW FORM?



In the sky, I am truly free, with just you and me.