

# Pathfinders

## Elvenking

Stand before the new born kind

There is a song, taken far by the winds

A rhyme of poets, a melody  
Wrapped in a dream  
The elvensong has gone, to another realm

Stand before the new born kind

As young and fresh as the Spring in bloom  
The song is telling stories  
Every little is a gain  
Tells of joy, it tells of pain

Pathfinders...searching for new scents  
We are pathfinders!

Rulers of a reign without throne and  
crown "Thou will shall be done!"  
beyond our bounds  
Wondering, seeking and roaming  
the unbeaten paths  
Face future learning from the past

Lay down no bounds  
to the things you can do  
Everything's in your hand,  
look up to the Moon  
All we are gathering, shall we not fall  
We'll hold (we'll hold on)  
we will meet again  
This time my dear old friend

Singing our song, we went abreast  
We plunged into a deeply cloven track  
May the stars shine  
Upon the end of road, now you can't tide

Stand before the new born kind

As young and fresh as the Spring in bloom  
The song is telling stories  
Every little is a gain  
Tells of joy, it tells of pain

Pathfinders...searching for emotions  
We are pathfinders!

Rulers of a reign without throne and  
crown "Thou will shall be done!"  
beyond our bounds  
Wondering, seeking and roaming  
the unbeaten paths  
Face future learning from the past

Lay down no bounds

to the things you can do  
Everything's in your hand,  
look up to the Moon  
All we are gathering, shall we not fall  
We'll hold (we'll hold on)  
we will meet again  
This time my dear old friend

If you can't express what you feel within  
Remember not only words can speak  
If a pen killed more than sword  
Let this tune be your own word!

A new journey begins each time  
(hear my call)  
You draw lotsfor new things to find  
We are willing to endure the chance

Lay down no bounds...  
[Solos: Aydan, Jarpen]