

The eagle soars above the clouds  
The deer ran in the hills  
And I may walk in cities  
Where the wolf once had his fill  
And here is strength for us to find  
To turn the old to new  
And wipe our eyes of misty years  
And see the future through

I chose this place to call my own  
The only grace I've ever known  
I never tire of legends grown  
We dream too much and time has flown

Eiledon, I will be there  
Eiledon, my dream is there

So let me fill my children's hearts  
With heroes tales and hope it starts  
A fire in them so deeds are done  
With no vain sighs for moments gone

Eiledon, I will be there  
Eiledon, my dream is there  
Eiledon, Eiledon, Eiledon, Eiledon

So let us soar up with the eagles  
In wild country among the deer  
And wake the wolf in every city  
And reckoning is drawing near

Eiledon, I will be there  
Eiledon, my dream is there Eiledon

And here is strength for us to find  
To turn the old to new  
And wipe our eyes of misty years  
And see the future through