

## World of Stone

### Blackmore's Night

Bring to me all of my arrows  
Bring to me my crossbow too  
I fear we might need them both  
Before the night is through

Once a world of glittering hope  
This world is not the world we knew  
The only light left to shine  
Is between me and you

On our own  
In a World of Stone  
We are not alone

I had once believed in angels  
They were everywhere I looked  
A gentle hand guiding me  
To give more than I took

But I have died a thousand times  
Watching all these angels fall  
Their lonely eyes haunt me still  
We will avenge them all

Bring me mead and bring me ale  
To help us face this fight again  
Good fortune will shine down on us  
Together we will win

And they will never break our spirit  
We will never turn and run  
And we will rise stronger still  
When we stand as one!