Gadir

Dark Moor

Far, Tyrians of the oceans far, keep yourselves in motion, far, to set up a town, far, where the Sun goes down. [Bridge:] Away, where skies are always bright, away, where winds draw a coast in white, away, where days are miracles of light. [Chorus:] Away, a city far away, a land of reverie is waiting. So far, a city far away, there's nothing else but navigating. Waves carry a hope song, which treks all the way along, far, to set up a town, far, where the sun goes down. [Bridge:] Away, where skies are always bright, away, where winds draw a coast in white, away, where days are miracles of light. [Chorus:] Away, a city far away, a land of reverie is waiting. So far, a city far away, there's nothing else but navigating. [Orchestral interlude / Guitar solo: Enrik] [Chorus:] Away, a city far away, a land of reverie is waiting. So far, a city far away, there's nothing else but navigating.