

## Magic Land

Dark Moor

In the wood while elves their instruments play  
Sing about (a) place far away  
On the black hill when the dwarfs carve the stone  
Tell about the wizard's home  
Beyond the white hills  
Plying the gold sea  
You'll see (the) way begins  
(If) you want to see (the) sign  
You must use your mind  
And follow the wind

[chorus]

Run to the magic land  
Where all has begun  
Run to the magic land  
Magic is waiting for you  
The acolytes direct their steps just there  
But they must always beware  
Because only the best one can survive  
Where others will lose their life  
It can be unreal, or it can be real  
Search in your mind  
(f) you follow the clue  
You'll know that it's true  
And the doors will shine

[chorus]

Mater of wizards aid me to understand  
(The) secrets of (the) moon and the sun  
Teach me the strength and the essence of the spell  
Powers of heaven and hel  
If you place your hand  
Over the marked sand  
We'll begin the rite  
Earth, water and fire  
And air we desire  
Magic will be right

[chorus]