

## Wood's Song

Dark Moor

In the olden wood  
when the sun bright the dawn  
I am feeling alone  
lost into the infinitude

Light and darkness in my mind  
Liquid shadows cross the place  
Oaks whisper like the wind  
vail of tears on my face

Elves sing our names  
You and I have called  
our dreams are enthralled  
Underneath eternal flames

From the bells began to chime  
Old ones know our destiny  
Real souls are out of time  
ever since melancholy

voices soy to me in my solitude  
era will die but i'll live in you  
Really i'm never alone, in our wood