

Calling the Dragons

DragonHeart

I have visions, they are already memories
There are echoes in the distant past
Here I have fire, here I have pain
Here the roaring sound of victory

Ride on - Through the hills
They belong to use
Ride across - Through the mountains

Find the questions, ask to the immortal
Find the roots of steel
The dragons will save us
Because today I will be calling the dragons

In the sky they fly free
Flying as far as we can see
Riding the stars and the moon
We take you this march
Where the sins will be forgiven
I speak the words of dead tongues

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They belong to us
Ride across - Through the mountains

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