

# 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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