

## Santonian Shores

Eluveitie

We packed the wagons a'thing arranged,  
There is no turning back  
The time has come all to soon  
A stab allthrouch my heart

The afterglow  
Glimmereo on the roof of our homestead  
We bode the nightfall at hand  
Believe set out into the dark

In this night the fires roared  
As fields were set ablaze  
It rained ash from the sky  
In a flaring hiss at night

Fromward the land we knew  
Off to far and distant shores  
To wards a safe haven  
Off to these santonian shores

At the set of the sun  
As mist billowed over the land  
We got under way  
Wandering towards our hopes

I bode awhile and looked back  
Gazed into the sea of flames  
Laying waste what we called home  
I won't see this place again

A cortege as far as the eye can see  
A vast migrant parade.  
The glow of a distant dream  
The awakening came nigh  
Under a starlit sky.  
Dreams within our hearts  
Step by step we marched  
Away into the night.