Towards The Shores

Elvenking

"Lost in the sea, shipwrecked in a Dark Ocean of which you cannot see the bottom... you finally find distant shores on the horizon. And you are a castaway of unknown sand s, fearful and alone. Gaze on the light in her eyes and follow her steps in the new lands; she will gui de you throughout your new shores."

I'm following a sputtering spark Through a curtain of fog The gale is biting crackling boards Splashing my self-esteem

I'm trying to read the course on the map Compass leading astray I feel I need to find a way Before being shipwrecked

Come all aboard, Sighs, thoughts and worries all On frantic course I am following the track to windy shores

A song to the wind, an ode to the sea Chanting snowdrops of soul Allow me please to be nearer to thee I'm heading towards the shores

The little flame you're holding up Is tracking a new path Little step by little wrath I am pointing my new way

I'm leaving spoors in the moist sands Little motives of hope You can see me as in Dark I grope Please give me your hand

Entwined and torn Is the heart of Man who lives The circle of Life Is a journey long and unforeseen to new shores

A song to the wind, an ode to the sea Chanting snowdrops of soul Allow me please to be nearer to thee I'm heading towards the shores

A poem to the dawn, a verse to the dusk A lighthouse drawing the line Your eyes and your smile have left me unmasked I'm strolling on new shores Tištěno z www.txp.cz Sponzor: