

# The Breaking of the Fellowship

Howard Shore

When the cold of winter comes  
Starless night will cover day  
In the veiling of the sun  
We will walk in bitter rain

But in dreams  
I can hear your name  
And in dreams  
We will meet again

When the seas and mountains fall  
And we come, to end of days  
In the dark I hear a call  
Calling me there,  
I will go there  
And back again