

# Blacksong

Jorn Lande

I'm gonna fight  
even though my life is burning  
everything's gonna be all right  
even if there's no returning

In silence I'm watching  
I feel the world around  
So restless staring deeper in the night

Like a far away sun when the fire is low  
Like a fading star I'm burning out in the cold  
Crying in my blacksong

I'm lonely - Aging fast down the road  
Only in my dreams I'm hiding  
Till I'm buried naked and old

I'm waiting... watching  
I see the world around  
Forever reaching deeper for the light

Like a faraway sun when the fire is low  
I'm a fading star burning out in the cold  
And I'm crying out my blacksong

Distant kingdoms like sparks on the sky  
So many visions they come to you and I  
The shine of the future gives no hint of peace  
For this torn world there can be no release  
Hold on... and all that is beautiful dies  
Hold on... I'm standing here asking you why  
Hold on... I must believe to rise in the blaze  
But I'm tired in me running blind in the haze  
Hold on... and everything powerful fades  
Hold on... all that is young will age  
Hold on... touched by evil darker than coil  
No salvation for the warrior soul  
But I'll keep on fighting... coming home... oh yeah  
Crying in my blacksong

In a faraway sun when the fire is low  
Just a glowing star fading out in the cold  
Dying with my blacksong

Black... black... turning black  
Crying in my blacksong  
Crying in my blacksong