

## Raven Land

## Lake of Tears

Do you know what you fear of the ravens dark  
Do you know what they hide, hide within their hearts  
Can you see the sorrow within their eyes  
Can you hear their cries, when the fiddle dies ...

Mistletoe, friend of foe, so black upon the moor  
Fallen leaves coloured red, blood of all the dead  
Into mist they'll take you soul, they'll take your heart  
And none of flames shall burn with the ravens dark

Raven land - mistletoe  
Raven land - friend of foe

Whispering winds from the land of the nevermore  
Bringing tales of the dead, dead in times before  
Can you hear the shadows within the night  
Can you see the flames, as the fire dies ...

Mistletoe, not a foe, black friend upon the moor  
And the leaves coloured red, tears from all the dead  
In the mist they keep your soul, they keep your heart  
And all of flames shall burn with the ravens dark

Raven land - mistletoe  
Raven land - friend of foe