To the wind I will sing the tale of the king That reigned in peace and love Of the one of the man who crossed the path Of the ancient forest of elves Old lands and red dragons filled his open eyes Kings, queens and proud warriors in his magic dreams Mystical energies led him straight there To the lonely holy wild path To the wind I will sing the tale of the king That reigned in peace and love Of the one of the man who crossed the path Of the ancient forest of elves Starfire burning upon the silent lake While sleep is welcome thanks to my dear elves Shadows are coming to take his brave soul To bring it in the lost forgotten world To the wind I will sing the tale of the king That reigned in peace and love Of the one of the man who crossed the path Of the ancient forest of elves And may the timespell clear his last sin Ride on the comet to make him free And may his brave mind endure the pain Of cosmic evil trying to prevail "And so a new legend begins... The borders of space and time are broken once again And the wise energy of cosmos calls for another hero... There in the twilight lands of the north Where the laments of suffering souls rise!" To the wind I will sing the tale of the king That reigned in peace and love Of the one of the man who crossed the path Of the ancient forest of elves