

The sheltering shade of the forest  
Calling, calming silence  
Accompanied only be the full moon  
The howling of a night wolf  
And the path under my bare feet  
The elvenpath

Hearing music from the deepest forest  
Songs as a seduction of sirens  
The elf-folk is calling me  
Tapio, Bearking, Ruler of the forest  
Mielikki, Bluecloak, Healer of the I'll and sad  
Open the gate and let me follow the uncarven path

The way to the lands  
Where as a hero I stand  
The path where Beauty met the Beast  
Elvenpath  
It's the honesty of these worlds  
Ruled by magic and mighty swords  
That makes my soul long for the past  
Elvenpath

The moonwitch took me to a ride on a broomstick  
Introduced me to her old friend Home Gnome  
Told me to keep the sauna warm for him  
At the grove I met rest-the folk of my fantasies  
Bilbo, Sparhawk, goblins and pixies,  
Snowman, Willow, trolls and the seven dwarfs  
The path goes forever on

The way to the lands  
Where as a hero I stand  
The path where Beauty met the Beast  
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It's the honesty of these worlds  
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Long ago in the early years of the second age  
Great elven smith forged the rings of power

As I return to my room  
And as sleep takes me by my hand  
Madrigals from the woods  
Carry me to neverland  
In this spellbound night  
The world's an elvish sight  
In this spellbound night  
The worlds an elvish sight

But then the dark lord learned the craft  
Of ring making and made the master ring