

Meadows Of Heaven

Nightwish

I close my eyes
The lantern dies
The scent of awakening
Wild honey and dew

Childhood games
Woods and lakes
Streams of silver
Toys of olden days

Meadows of Heaven
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The flowers of wonder
And the hidden treasures
In the meadow of life
My acre of heaven

A 5-year-old winterheart
In a place called home
Sailing the waves of past

Meadows of Heaven
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Meadows of Heaven oh,oh
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Rocking chair without a dreamer
A wooden swing without laughter
Sandbox without toy soldiers
Yuletide without the flight
Dreambound for life

Flowers wither
Treasures stay hidden
Until I see the first star of fall

I fall asleep and see it all
Mother's care
And colour of the kites

Heaven, aaaaaah

Meadows of Heaven
ooooohooooh
Meadows of Heaven

Heaven, aaaaaah
Meadows of Heaven

Meadows of Heaven
ooooohooooh
oohohoooooh....