

## Ancient Tales

Northland

When the sun is falling down  
and the darkness starts to reign  
distant lights of the horizon  
all disappear one by one.

Time has come for the old man who came to town  
all we'll hear his ancient tales  
his magic words will enchant us  
at the edge of the fire.

Ancient tales!  
under the moonlight  
creating magic moments  
Ancient tales!  
through my ears are becoming  
Magic spells

His breath is wrapped with the fire  
Stories are fighting against the flames  
I close my eyes and I fall in his spell  
Fantasy dominates my mind

Ancient tales!  
under the moonlight  
creating magic moments  
Ancient tales!  
through my ears are becoming  
magic spells

Fighting dragons in my dreams  
with my sword of flames  
Mystic oldman's words  
are becoming reality

Ancient tales!  
under the moonlight  
creating magic moments  
Ancient tales!  
through my ears are becoming  
magic spells