

# Black

## Olympos Mons

Stony mountains  
Cold and gray  
Even thundering seas between us lay  
So they say

And light of stars was in her hair  
I've never seen a maid so fair  
She owns the sun and the moon above

Listen high one  
I've tried to be brave  
Will this place become my grave  
All in vain

And light of stars was on my mind  
I couldn't see 'cause I was blind  
She was the sun and the moon above

Rivers flow and waters rise  
We give our life for paradise  
Will we ever see the sun again

Broken rocks will bruise my flesh  
Cold winds wrack my bones  
As I'm walking in the driving rain

When the black wind blows  
Through the darkened fields  
From the east a storm is rising  
The dying sun is slowly fading  
Bless my soul

I will keep my vow  
I will raise my shield  
The fire died the moon is glowing  
Filled with fear of death I'm waiting  
But I will stand tall

Time is turning  
The red moon screams  
Too many nights without a day  
I fade away

And light of stars shines in her eyes  
Silver tears falls when she cries  
She moves the sun and the moon above

Is there a dawning  
A magic spell  
Is there a way out of this hell  
Oh yeah

And light of stars will fill my heart  
Everyday that we're apart  
She is the sun and the moon above

At dawn the nightingale will sing

And all the holy bells will ring  
The winter's passed I'm coming home again

I've been away, wandering far  
Beyond the moon and ray of stars  
Will it ever be the same again

When the black wind blows