Stormwitch

With the wise men in a secret round sits our hero, too No matter how they tried to pass some advice Not one dared to say: You! You're the one, you must do it hold on to you liked and did All the pharocees were suddenly still Stared helpless in their eyes Though they knew this was the only path That the ring would go by The path into the fire, to the mountain That's what you think, then I'll just leave But I don't know here to go That's what you think, then I'll just leave But I'm scared and I don't know here to go The prudents took deep breath of relief The Ringkeeper was found Hear! Hear! Let us look for some friends Who'll come and stand this ground No ties at all that could hold you Here we also must be true In the end they were nine men There shouldn't be many then