Lament for Lórien

Wuthering Heights

Out of battle I did come Afraid of darkness, afraid of the sun The Gods led my feet to the kingdom now gone Fairest of them all... Fairest of them all

Blessed be the golden wood Where trees were new that ages stood For haunted souls and sanctuary true And fairest of them all... Fairest of them all

O, what joy, what balm for wounds To stray beneath the stars Where elvenmaids did dance as light As leaf on lindentre... Leaf on lindentree

In the mirror i did see What hunts me in my dreams, brings me to my knees Would that forever I could hide midst the trees In Lorien the fair

Could I stay i would never leave Could I stay I would ever be In timeless land where shineth no moon Yet I must leave here soon

O, the burden laid on me My quest is hard to bear Succes or failure both shall be The end of Goldenfair... The end of Goldenfair

I set my sails and leave this world To me all seemed bare For neverafter shall i walk In Lorien the fair... Lorien the fair

A dream now gone, a name in a song The garden of the Gods, faded and lost Noone now lingers where mallorn once grew And my world's fading too

All laurie lantar laassi surinen