

# The Nomad's Crown

Xandria

Silent are the winds as he travels forgotten lands  
Outcast, yet not fallen, and no-one knows his name

May the winds do once rise again  
May the magic be strong to stand  
For the dark and the light to come  
Soon to an end to give a new way

Over the mountains from the tower above the world  
Secrets were given for in his hands to unfold

Will the winds do once rise again?  
Will the magic do lead his hand?  
For the dark and the light to come  
Soon to an end to give a new way?

For this contest to end  
Not from hell or heaven sent  
To renew the beauty of all  
All of the kings have to fall

It's been a long way from the forsaken prison  
Seeing the downtrodden ones serve false masters  
The rivalry of gods must end here once and for all

Knowing the desire for the crown will lead nowhere  
Down there in the fire of the forge it has to burn

Now the winds do rise again  
Now the peace will come to the land  
For the dark and the light to come  
Now to an end to give a new way

We wait for you only - release our world, unfold it  
The beauty, the broken - come forth for us and heal it  
Be the one, you nameless - and leave us with our freedom  
Our freedom