

Tempest

Amorphis

When your brother, the wind, turns against you
And the rising storm roils the waves
When the mountain blue on the distant shore
Is dimmed by raging waters
Your horizon is lost
When your sister, the wind, turns against you
And the trees are torn from their roots
When the ancient oaks of the forest
Come crashing down to the ground

But when darkness prevails
All hope is lost
And emptiness conquers all
Dims the fire in your heart
The dead will come to your aid
And the wise shall stand by your side

When you turn against yourself
You will bury each hope and dream
All blessings will turn to curses
As the fire in your heart
It flickers soon to go out

But when darkness prevails
All hope is lost
And emptiness conquers all
Dims the fire in your heart
The dead will come to your aid
And the wise shall stand by your side

They are of your tribe and your nation
Who have come for the aid of their kin
Amassed their ancient wisdom
All of their arts appended
They have brought you here today
And will usher you into tomorrow

You'll see the mountain blue
Glimmering in the distance
Waiting for you
It's looking at you
It sees your life
It's looking at you
It knows your death

See the horizon is clearing
The acorn takes root and grows
The curses turn to blessings
Light a fire in your heart
The dead have come to your aid
And the wise now stand by your side

They are of your tribe and your nation
And the wise now stand by your side
They are of your tribe and your nation
And the wise now stand by your side