

# 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  
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