Windmane

Amorphis

I roamed too far with heavy burden
Darkness swallowed the road behind me
Light ahead faded, I stumbled down
Only to loose my heart and give in

I took a tin bell from my treasure-pouch
Summoned the one blacker than night
Fire and calm in its eyes
Its mane was flying its fire and spirit

Rider, messenger
Hurry, go like the wind

On the misty meadows of spring
On the parched roads of summer
On the chequered paths of autumn
On winter's snowy trails

Its mind the tongue of burning flame
Swiftly carries its heavy burden
Under its hooves stony ground
Touching my heart, its timid strength
Its speed the sister of storm and wind
Its fearsome might it bestows upon me
It takes me home from lands of night
From killing fields it delivers me

Rider, messenger
Hurry, go like the wind

On the misty meadows of spring
On the parched roads of summer
On the chequered paths of autumn
On winter's snowy trails

Rider, messenger
Hurry, go like the wind

On the misty meadows of spring
On the parched roads of summer
On the chequered paths of autumn
On winter's snowy trails

Its mind the tongue of burning flame
Carry me across
Its mind the tongue of burning flame
The lonely lives of night

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!