

You feel a draught crawl up the cliff
From a frayed sea of haze
You look down at the waves
As they dance and devour the stones
Pastures in emerald as you're turning around
Swaying leaves in the wind
Hear it whisper your name
And the dreams and the chains and the woe

Been born down too long
In a wheel you must turn
You blink, you breathe, you wake, you feel

There in the distance a spire is dividing the night
Calling you into the dawn light
Carried by spectres: A shape!
What a show! What a sight!
Calling you into the dawn light

They say no mortal has ever returned
From the realms in the mist
From across over there
If it's true, will you care in your place?
You - you may find the answer
To denial of return
You may trade in your mind
Lose your senses inside
And the chains

You've tried to make sense in a place you don't understand
You're done, you breathe, you shout, you're free

There in the distance a spire is dividing the night
Calling you into the dawn light
Carried by spectres a shape:
Avalon! What a sight!
Calling you into the dawn light
Oh there on the waves
It's only one decision away
Forth to the isle in the mist where no man's ever been

Oh
Oh

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Calling you into the dawn light
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