

## Elessar's Call

Battlelore

The morning wind brings the feeling  
They have been waiting for  
Cloak of depressing clouds  
Prevent the light  
So many hopes and prayers  
For this moment not to come  
Earth whispers a silent warning  
Something dark has awoken  
Dawn of the battle approaching  
What can save them now?

To cast the hope  
To light the flame  
True believing in better days  
At last the path is chosen to go  
No more running away

Demand the dead betrayals  
To fill their oath  
For the final battlemarch  
There's just one more road  
Once was broken the sword  
Of the newborn lord  
Reforged is the blade  
For the glory in the battlefield  
Chance to return the honour  
Eternal curse will be gone

To honour the fate  
To wield the sword  
To claim the father's throne  
At last the path is chosen to go  
No more running away

Gift of the beauty immortal  
Glow of the thousand moons  
Princess and Queen, Evenstar  
Gift of the beauty immortal  
The One for Elessar

Elessar  
Eveningstar, Elessar