

The eagle soars above the clouds
The deer ran in the hills
And I may walk in cities
Where the wolf once had his fill
And here is strength for us to find
To turn the old to new
And wipe our eyes of misty years
And see the future through

I chose this place to call my own
The only grace I've ever known
I never tire of legends grown
We dream too much and time has flown

Eiledon, I will be there
Eiledon, my dream is there

So let me fill my children's hearts
With heroes tales and hope it starts
A fire in them so deeds are done
With no vain sighs for moments gone

Eiledon, I will be there
Eiledon, my dream is there
Eiledon, Eiledon, Eiledon, Eiledon

So let us soar up with the eagles
In wild country among the deer
And wake the wolf in every city
And reckoning is drawing near

Eiledon, I will be there
Eiledon, my dream is there Eiledon

And here is strength for us to find
To turn the old to new
And wipe our eyes of misty years
And see the future through