World of Stone

Blackmore's Night

Bring to me all of my arrows
Bring to me my crossbow too
I fear we might need them both
Before the night is through

Once a world of glittering hope
This world is not the world we knew
The only light left to shine
Is between me and you

On our own
In a World of Stone
We are not alone

I had once believed in angels They were everywhere I looked A gentle hand guiding me To give more than I took

But I have died a thousand times Watching all these angels fall Their lonely eyes haunt me still We will avenge them all

Bring me mead and bring me ale To help us face this fight again Good fortune will shine down on us Together we will win

And they will never break our spirit We will never turn and run And we will rise stronger still When we stand as one!