

By the Sword

Emilie Autumn

"Days of old"
I tell my restless mind
Searching mountains
Fields
And meadows green
What is it
My heart can hope to find
All that I long for
I have never seen
Tales of glory written in the dust
Tapestries of deepest purple gold
Legends carved in stone
Tell me I must
Journey through the mist
And bitter cold

But in this brotherhood
I still believe
And for the ones we've lost
My soul will grieve
Yet through the world alone I wander
For I know somewhere
I will find my brothers
By the sword
I swear

In my memory
Awakening
Like a dream too sweet
To cast away
Shadows of the past begin to sing
Calling out to me
In their gallant way
Come away with us
Brother in arms
Through the seas of silver
Fields of gold
Join us as we battle those who harm
And fight with valour as
In days of old

But in this brotherhood
I still believe
And for the ones we've lost
My soul will grieve
Yet through the world alone I wander
For I know somewhere
I will find my brothers
By the sword
I swear

Seeking in the corners of the earth
My companions
I have never known
Blindly running forth
Is honor worth
Endless hours of silence spent

Alone?

But in this brotherhood
I still believe
And for the ones we've lost
My soul will grieve
Yet through the world alone I wander
For I know somewhere
I will find my brothers
By the sword
I swear

Rescue damsels fine
And maidens fair
Free the noble
Who have done no wrong
Though it seems the world
May little care
Some are left that to
The Round belong

But in this brotherhood
We still believe
(I still believe)
And for the ones we've lost
Our souls will grieve
(My soul will grieve)
Yet through the world alone we wander
For we know somewhere
We will find our brothers
By the sword we swear

By the sword I swear
I will find my brothers
I will find my sisters
I will find my brothers
I will find my sisters
By the sword I swear