The sheltering shade of the forest Calling, calming silence
Accompanied only be the full moon
The howling of a night wolf
And the path under my bare feet
The elvenpath

Hearing music from the deepest forest Songs as a seduction of sirens The elf-folk is calling me Tapio, Bearking, Ruler of the forest Mielikki, Bluecloak, Healer of the I'll and sad Open the gate and let me follow the uncarven path

The way to the lands
Where as a hero I stand
The path where Beauty met the Beast
Elvenpath
It's the honesty of these worlds
Ruled by magic and mighty swords
That makes my soul long for the past
Elvenpath

The moonwitch took me to a ride on a broomstick Introduced me to her old friend Home Gnome Told me to keep the sauna warm for him At the grove I met rest—the folk of my fantasies Bilbo, Sparhawk, goblins and pixies, Snowman, Willow, trolls and the seven dwarfs The path goes forever on

The way to the lands
Where as a hero I stand
The path where Beauty met the Beast
Elvenpath
It's the honesty of these worlds
Ruled by magic and mighty swords
That makes my soul long for the past
Elvenpath

Long ago in the early years of the second age Great elven smith forged the rings of power

As I return to my room
And as sleep takes me by my hand
Madrigals from the woods
Carry me to neverland
In this spellbound night
The world's an elvish sight
In this spellbound night
The worlds an elvish sight

But then the dark lord learnedthe craft Of ring making and made the master ring