The Endless Prophecy

Wind Rose

Standing on the edges
This never ending prophecy
Whispers from the valleys
To the sea

Memories of brightness
But ruins upon the landscape lie
Ivy them hides

Lord
How can't you feel
Something wicked coming from south
To deny these lands

Now winds thrive
Unleashed by ancient cries

Strong, forget your emptiness
Through the dark, through the light
Glory's waiting

Watch the sunset faraway
Hope is not fading

"Rhune empire" fell asleep
Someone talks about a mist
Crawling by the waves of the oceans

Slowly marching on the fields
Reached the place where all is fear
Where all is quite
Lost

Hear my last breath
All will end
But the shrine will guard my soul

So winds thrive
And blow within your eyes

Strong, forget your emptiness
Through the dark, through the light
Glory's waiting

Watch the sunset faraway
Hope is not fading

Strong, forget your emptiness
Through the dark, through the light
Glory's waiting

Watch the sunset faraway
Hope is not falling down

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