

## Lament for Lórien

Wuthering Heights

Out of battle I did come  
Afraid of darkness, afraid of the sun  
The Gods led my feet to the kingdom now gone  
Fairest of them all... Fairest of them all

Blessed be the golden wood  
Where trees were new that ages stood  
For haunted souls and sanctuary true  
And fairest of them all... Fairest of them all

O, what joy, what balm for wounds  
To stray beneath the stars  
Where elvenmaids did dance as light  
As leaf on lindentre... Leaf on lindentree

In the mirror i did see  
What hunts me in my dreams, brings me to my knees  
Would that forever I could hide midst the trees  
In Lorien the fair

Could I stay i would never leave  
Could I stay I would ever be  
In timeless land where shineth no moon  
Yet I must leave here soon

O, the burden laid on me  
My quest is hard to bear  
Success or failure both shall be  
The end of Goldenfair... The end of Goldenfair

I set my sails and leave this world  
To me all seemed bare  
For neverafter shall i walk  
In Lorien the fair... Lorien the fair

A dream now gone, a name in a song  
The garden of the Gods, faded and lost  
Noone now lingers where mallorn once grew  
And my world's fading too

All laurie lantar laassi surinen