

# Candlemass, A Tale Of Creation

On that day, that day of birth  
In the morning, the dawn of time  
It down to rest a moment  
When a song came to my mind  
As I sat there I could feel it  
From within the magic came  
With my voice the mountains rose  
With my breath came lovely air  
With my tears the rain fell down  
With the rain came the sea  
With my blessing the first rose spread out  
With my feelings innocence

In solitude, a song was born  
By magic our dreams were living on  
A heart of light was found, it brought delight  
To my soul, My faith had made me whole... again

With my song the sun was born  
Out of darkness giving light  
From my heart came love and joy  
And all the beauty you could find

With my tears the rain fell down  
With the rain came the sea  
Blessing the first rose spread out  
Feelings innocence

In passion I saw the light  
A soul filled with harmony  
The creation of a new world  
My anthem my symphony

I sat there to watch the daw  
All the birds began to sing  
I left my song to rise and grow  
It was time for me to go