

Elvenking, Seasonspeech

[Voice of Fall: Damnagoras]

[Summerplunge: Pauline Tacey]

[Spirit of Spring: Laura de Luca]

[Wintersoul: Jarpen]

[F:] We're going to tell the tale of tales

[Su:] Are you sure? Or a little story of fancy

[F:] Seamen W: Dreamen F: Listen all!

[W & Sp:] The Fall begins his speech

[F:] So I bring rest upon the earth

[Sp:] With my seed, wealdcover all thy hearthstones

[W:] Soothing Su: Trimming W: Hum to sleep!

[F & Su:] The ornaments of woodnotes!

[Su:] (Night surrounds, we're roaming through the shades of forgotten fairytales)

[Sp:] Can you hear the rhymes of winds?

[F:] The chant of leaves that fall?

[W:] No, no don't let me fall! F: Be quiet you!

[F & Sp:] The renaissance of the seals
I rest...

[Bridge:]

I rest upon the riverbank, worshipper of my thrills
The crackling of the dead leaves counts the steps
that lead me to the sea

[Chorus:]

Listen to this rigmarole, wake up and follow
Undertone, along with me, it's just a hint murmuring sigh
Hushing the plains for miles it comes from nowhere
I'm aware of my communion, I'll dance from nightfall an' evermore

[Su:] Look, winter's cloak is numbing all

[F:] Don't be a fool, you're doing it out of spite!

[Sp:] (You're unfair!)

[W:] Whiten, now all is white

[Su:] But soon you'll pass away

Twitch and twirl, the Wintersoul whirled past us in silence
like a passing whim so...

Woke, reborn, a seed to be swallowed by the soil caressed
in morning's light veils

Twitch and twirl, the Wintersoul has passed dimensions so
Cruel, reborn, no more forlorn...dimensions so cruel

[Bridge:]

I rest upon the riverbank, worshipper of my thrills
The crackling of the dead leaves counts the steps
that lead me to the sea

[Chorus:]

Listen to this rigmarole, wake up and follow
Undertone, along with me, it's just a hint murmuring sigh
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[Solo: Aydan]

A piece of a dream, the feel of being part within!

Dream up your own temptation

A piece of a dream, the feel of being part of it!

Build up your own temptation for me!

[Solos: Jarpen, Aydan]

Cherished and mantled by the open sea

The waves, ebbs and flows are now singing with me

And soundless the sky frays over the land

While a million stars, watch over all men [x2]

While a million stars, watch over all men through the lands

[Chorus (x2)]

Night surrounds, we're roaming through the shades
of forgotten fairytales

We have told the tale of tales

I will rest upon the earth

The Wintersoul will pass away