

# Luca Turilli, The Ancient Forest Of Elves

TO THE WIND I WILL SING THE TALE OF THE KING  
THAT REIGNED IN PEACE AND LOVE  
OF THE ONE OF THE MAN WHO CROSSED THE PATH  
OF THE ANCIENT FOREST OF ELVES

Old lands and red dragons filled his open eyes  
Kings, queens and proud warriors in his magic dreams  
Mystical energies led him straight there  
To the lonely holy wild path

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Starfire burning upon the silent lake  
While sleep is welcome thanks to my dear elves  
Shadows are coming to take his brave soul  
To bring it in the lost forgotten world

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And may the timespell clear his last sin  
Ride on the comet to make him free  
And may his brave mind endure the pain  
Of cosmic evil trying to prevail

"And so a new legend begins...  
The borders of space and time are broken once again  
And the wise energy of cosmos calls for another hero...  
There in the twilight lands of the north  
Where the laments of suffering souls rise!"

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