

# Nightwish, Sacrament of Wilderness

Naked in midwinter magic  
Lies an angel in the snow  
- The frozen figure crossed by tracks of wolves  
An encounter, symbolic, yet truthfull  
With a hungry choir of woods  
An agreement immemorial to be born

Dulcet elvenharps from a dryad forest  
Accompany all charming tunes  
of a sacrament by a campfire  
A promise between the tameless  
and the one with a tool  
Tonight the journey from cave begins

I want to hunt with the tameless  
I want to learn the wisdom of mountains afar  
we will honor the angel in the snow  
We will make the streams for our children flow

Wrapped in furs beneath the nothern lights  
From my cave I watch the land untamed  
And wonder is some becoming season  
will make the angel melt in shame

[Repeat chorus]