

# Nightwish, The Islander

An old man by a seashore  
At the end of day  
Gazes the horizon  
With seawinds in his face  
Tempest-tossed island  
Seasons all the same  
Anchorage unpainted  
And a ship without a name

Sea without a shore for the banished one unheard  
He lightens the beacon, light at the end of world  
Showing the way lighting hope in their hearts  
The ones on their travels homeward from afar

This is for long-forgotten  
Light at the end of the world  
Horizon crying  
The tears he left behind long ago

The albatross is flying  
Making him daydream  
The time before he became  
One of the world's unseen  
Princess in the tower  
Children in the fields  
Life gave him it all:  
An island of the universe

Now his love's a memory  
A ghost in the fog  
He sets the sails one last time  
Saying farewell to the world  
Anchor to the water  
Seabed far below  
Grass still in his feet  
And a smile beneath his brow

This is for long-forgotten  
Light at the end of the world  
Horizon crying  
The tears he left behind so long ago

So long ago