

Stratovarius, Nightfall

Shades of night,
I'm walking through sleeping village.
That is having a dream of thousand dreams.

Moon is guiding my way through the land.
The snow is silently falling
from the sky that is lit by millions stars.

Nightfall-
I feel the breeze
Nightfall-
On my face
Nightfall-
And the trees are
Nightfall-
Covered with white lace