

Tarja Turunen, Calling Grace

In the dark, captured in his frozen heart colours fade into grey.
She tried so hard, every word was torn apart.
Shot her down with poisoned darts.
Her tears made her swim beneath the sea.
She's free.

Calling grace.
She'll never fall again.
Love remains in her.

Softly, her inner voice has learned to speak following her dreams.
Her tears made her swim beneath the sea.
She's free.

Calling grace.
She'll never fall again.
Love remains in her.
Calling grace.
She will rise again.
Sacrifice the saints.
Still love remains...