

# Amorphis, Three Words

From all the four corners  
From the heights beyond the changing skies  
From in between the golden stars  
From the lands of dead below  
I seek the magic for my spell  
The power for my charm  
For want of three words  
For want of three words for my song  
For want of three words  
For want of three words for my song  
Three words for my magic... my magic song  
A boat for love I'd carve  
Three words for my magic... my magic song  
A craft of life I'd build  
Along the Tuoni pathway  
To gloomy shore  
Across the lands of dead  
To find the missing charm  
Death's maiden showed the way  
To death's grim abode  
Where death's wife offered me  
Death's drink to have  
Three words for my magic... my magic song  
A boat for love I'd carve  
Three words for my magic... my magic song  
A craft of life I'd build  
Three words for magic  
Three words from Death  
Three words for magic  
Three words from Death