

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