Blackmore's Night, Olde village lanterne

Don't shed a tear for me I stand alone

This path of destiny

Is all my own

Once in the hands of fate

There is no choice

An echo on the wind

You'll hear my voice...

Some choose to fall behind

Some choose to lead

Some choose a golden path

Laden with greed

But its the noble heart

That makes you strong

And in that heart, I'm with you all along...

*The olde village lanterne

Is calling me onward

Leading wherever I roam

The olde village lanterne

A light in the dark

Bringing me closer to home...

So when you think of me

Do so with pride

Honor and bravery

Ruled by my side

And in your memory

I will remain

I will forever be within the flame...

Now at the journey's end

We've traveled far

And all we have to show

Are battle scars

But in the love we shared

We will transcend

And in that love, our journey never ends...