

Blackmore's Night, World Of Stone

Bring to me all of my arrows
Bring to me my crossbow too
I fear we might need them both
Before the night is through

Once a world of glittering hope
This world is not the world we knew
The only light left to shine
Is between me and you

*On our own
In a World of Stone
We are not alone

I had once believed in angels
They were everywhere I looked
A gentle hand guiding me
To give more than I took

But I have died a thousand times
Watching all these angels fall
Their lonely eyes haunt me still
We will avenge them all

*Bring me mead and bring me ale
To help us face this fight again
Good fortune will shine down on us
Together we will win

And they will never break our spirit
We will never turn and run
And we will rise stronger still
When we stand as one!