## Fairyland, Eldanie Uelle

Once was a time, in the white desert cold And a place she could call her own Then came the darkness, fear, grievance and hate From the hands of Gods, it's gone forever now The dream of a man, and whisper of tears all gone with the wind Black endless night, in the shadows of hell The fearful disk stood before the sun so the lights of her father God shined not upon her land In her castle of frost she swore for revenge [bridge:]

Far to the north, the call of retaliation Open up, wide the gates of Havenrod [chorus:]

Solan has called the help of the one over the frost where the white mountains lie What will future be, in the shadows of a word? To be a gueen: an oath upon the sword and a tale..

And the tale carries on

The ghost of a word, a promise unsaid a whisper away For the helpless we left our homes behind

And to our destiny, we carry one

The dark clouds are far and yet I'm so cold it seems that we've reached the end of the world [bridge]

[chorus] For the twilight we'll take our swords

and to Eldergrave we'll fight our way Our fathers and brothers are dying in vain but this is our oath: we'll get our revenge [bridge]

Solan has called the help of the one over the frost where the white mountains lie What will future be, in the shadows of a word? To be a queen: an oath upon the sword and a tale..

[chorus]