

Luca Turilli, Princess Aurora

While the shadows rise and the ravens fly
To the silent wood of Kherd you come now
Memories, ride the silent dream
While the horizons fade to brown of new plains
And the elves of night now cross my way to my new dawn
And your heart is riding brave against the darkest shadowlord
I am here to await your soul

PRINCESS AURORA, WONDERFUL VISION
MAGIC LADY OF THE NORTHERN SKIES
KEEP MY HEART AND I WILL FLY AWAY
WITH HIS LOVE

Wonderful, born of miracle
Light my goal to the crystal throne of angels
Fantasies, travelers of my dreams
Steal my essence to blend it with her breath
And the elves of night now cross my way to my new dawn
And your heart is riding brave against the darkest shadowlord
I am here to await your soul

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