

Nightwish, Élan

Leave them sleeping let the spring time talk
And times from time be amend
Listen to a daffodil tell our tale
Let the guest here walk out
Be the first to create the morn
The meadows of heaven awaits our best
The cliffs are jumped cold waters, untouched
The else where creatures yet unseen
Finally you're came up
Free your fall awaits the brave.

Come, taste the wild, glaze the blind
He will guide you from the light
Riding us to the end of time
Come, surf the clouds, raise the dark
It feeds from their own sundown
Lead me where the cliff crash into the sea

The answer to the riddle before your eyes
Isn't dead leaves and fleeting skies
The turning swans and sauternes marks
Riding on the garden's foot,
In the midst of another's look
Fear from the sane comes close to the shore
House of the cards on the worn out deck
Home of the fellowship raise and come
Write a lyric for the song
That only you can understand

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Ridin' heart and a shootin' star
Come to life, open wide, and the last just beyond the dark
Counting thief, that the devil might see,
travel wake, raiding land, dance a jig at the funeral

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(Utwór zatytułowany "Élan" zwiastuje album "Endless Forms Most Beautiful")