

Tarja Turunen, Lost Northern Star

"Legend says that when grief overpowers happiness the northern star loses its light and falls down

I'm the one who leaves shadows in your room at night;
I'm the reason you're listening enlightening your eyes.
When Pan meets Apollo down with the sin,
they will send tears of angels though kindness won't win.

Lost northern star,
buried in sorrow,
I'll guard your mind.
Let demons howl outside.

Where the calm fields of snow become one with the sky,
I am there; I am waiting as time passes by.
I set up the weather to suit how you feel.
Drop rain down with wishes, build grace out of steel.

Lost northern star,
buried in sorrow,
I'll guard your mind.
Let demons howl outside.

"My soul burns."

Sending dream flakes your way,
painting pictures to help you each day.
Yet you don't know I'm there.

Lost northern star,
buried in sorrow,
I'll guard your mind.
Let demons howl outside.

"My soul burns."