

Trobar de Morte, The Last Unicorn

The essence of the Unicorn,
It's eyes cause the moon to shine.
The essence of the Unicorn,
It's mane makes the wind dance.
The essence of the Unicorn,
It's laughter brings color to the sky.
The essence of the Unicorn,
To ride it sparks your dreams.
Oh! Seek in your dream, in your mind,
The white Unicorn.
Oh! Seek in the wood, in the night,
The white Unicorn,
Oh! Seek in the books, in the tales,
The white Unicorn,
Oh! Seek in this song, in my eyes,
The last Unicorn!