

Atlanta Rhythm Section "From Shores Forsaken"

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Along ancient leylines down to the sea
On moonlit shores ten thousand meet
No words to be spoken, no thoughts to be thought
Waiting in silence, as great magic is wrought

Moonlit our witness blessed be the night
Calm be the waves may the winds be right
Gods and great spirits fled from these lands
Evil reigns by the black hand a few strong still stand

And wind fills the sail we head for the sea
Hear destiny calling let east and west be
What they may be just the ways of the wind

Across vast oceans onwards we fly
The veil has been lifted the leavetaking's nigh
Only our memories are bound to the soil
From shores forsaken we leave this mortal coil

And wind fills the sail we head for the sea
Hear destiny calling let east and west be
What they may be just the ways of the wind

"The world is changed. I feel it in the water. I feel it in
the earth. I smell it in the air. Much that once was is lost,
for none now live who remember it."

Leaving the shores wave no hands
Long was our wait we're leaving today
Still on the dark waves seven tall ships lie

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