

Elvenking

"Oakensheild"

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Oh pick up flutes and fiddles, a new tune is beginning
A melody forsaken, on the chords of our elders' song
Each note is telling a story, a fragment of existence
Oh people ye who listen, sit down and hear the old
man's story

He was standing right in front of me, few steps from
where I've been
That day the manor's tower is hiding a sun in agony
Filthy and soiled from head to feet, his sword was rusty
and ruined
But in his eyes I caught a fleeting glimpse of his pride

Bridge: He said:
"Seven moons painted the skies before I reached for
the chosen one
A travel through the starlit horizons, through the
magic's way
On the path that leads us to knowledge, a light fall of
rites

and believes from past forgotten times
Outshining the malice on our thoughts !

Chorus: A story that came from so many miles and
years ago
The legend of the magic shield
The elf, the dwarf, the man who carries true faith deep
within
Was known by everyone as Oakenshield

I didn't understand the words he said, the silence fell
on the scene
A watercolour painted with a thousand shades of feels
A wooden shield tied on his back, the magic wisdom
seed
From that day on

Bridge: He told
"From the time when the ancients' glory rules us all, the
shield has been

passed hand in hand to the few, whose hearts are pure
and bold
made with the hardwood of Usdu'm, never

decline his influence on character
outstanding is the power of our will !

Chorus: A story?

Intermezzo: Shield, from the sources of our depths

in the universal edge
Declining
Shield, from the wounds in your malice grains

"Face up and take a contact with your inner fears
You will find a well of gloominess and humble damp
Make yourself a trace on walk, the power of become
The enchantment is the magic of being"

Solos: Aydan, Jarpen

Slowly fades the light, the story slips away
The old man's tired now: doze off!
"Sleep well, keeper of the shield!"
Mankind could never understand,
the shield remains forever only as a?

Chorus: A story that came from so many miles and
years ago
The legend of the magic shield
The elf, the dwarf, the man who carries true faith deep
within
Was known by everyone as Oakenshield

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