

Heart "Battle Of Evermore"

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Battle Of Evermore.

Queen of light took her bow.
And then she turned to go.
Prince of Peace embraced the gloom
and walked the night alone.

Dance in the dark of night.
Sing to the morning light.

The darkest night is forced tonight.
And time will tell us all.

Throw down your plow and hoe.
Rest not till you gone home.

Side by side we walk the night.
The darkest of them all.

I hear the voice of thunder.
Down in the valley below.
I'm waiting for the angels of Avalon
waiting for the eastern glow.
The apples of the valley hold
The seas of happiness.
The ground is rich from tender care.
Repay, do not forget, no, no.

Sing as you raise your bow.
Shhot straighter than before.
The apples turn to brown and black.
The tyrant's face is red.

Dance in the dark of night.
Sing to the morning light.

The sky is filled with good and bad
that mortals never know.

Well, the night is long
The beads of time pass slow.
Our eyes on the sunrise.

Waiting for the eastern glow.

The pain of war can not exceed.
The woe of aftermath.
The drums will shake the castle wall.
The ring wraiths ride in black.

Ride on.
War is the common ground.
Ride on.

Pick up your swords and fight.
No comfort has the fire at night.
That lights the face so cold.

Dance in the dark of night.
Sing to the morning light.

The darkest night is forced tonight
To bring the balance back.
Bring it back.
At last the sun is shining.
The clouds of blue are white.
We raise from the dragon of darkness.
The sunlight blinds his eyes.
Bring it back.
Bring it back, bring it back, bring it back.
Bring it back, bring it back, now, now, now.

Bring it, bring it, bring it, bring it.

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