

Candlemass

"Where The Runes Still Speak"

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Rain and thunder, fire and wind
come with me, I leave with the tide
I wrap my coat closer 'round my shoulders
to keep me warm from the raging storm
The spirits are here to guide my journey
over the edge of the world
A thousand wounds cry in my soul
love and pain, a bleeding heart
WHERE THE RUNES STILL SPEAK
I'M COMING HOME
WHERE THE RUNES STILL SPEAK
Alone I stand on this stony coast
winds of spring whisper through the trees
The grey horizon gives me life again
ice and stone, the voices of the gods
No woman can show me where the fire burns
no preacher can tell me who I am
My blood is calling me from Asaland
I'm on my way home in the end
WHERE THE RUNES STILL SPEAK
I'M COMING HOME
WHERE THE RUNES STILL SPEAK
A homeward son will claim his heritage
Walk the soil of his earth
The pen will be his mighty sword
and the truth his defense
I've traveled roads that lead to wonder
I've seen cities rise and fall
The burden, the cross of a pilgrim
I bear no more, the son is coming home
WHERE THE RUNES STILL SPEAK
I'M COMING HOME
WHERE THE RUNES STILL SPEAK
You closed the door, but I won't give in
somewhere a new life will begin
Countless treasures I shared with you
the only one left is my solitude
WHERE THE RUNES STILL SPEAK
I'M COMING HOME
WHERE THE RUNES STILL SPEAK

