

Dark Moor "Gadir"

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Far, Tyrians of the oceans
Far, keep yourselves in motion,
Far, to set up a town,
Far, where the Sun goes down.

[Bridge:]

Away, where skies are always bright,
Away, where winds draw a coast in white,
Away, where days are miracles of light.

[Chorus:]

Away, a city far away,
A land of reverie is waiting.
So far, a city far away,
There's nothing else but navigating.

Waves carry a hope song,
Which treks all the way along,
Far, to set up a town,
Far, where the sun goes down.

[Bridge:]

Away, where skies are always bright,
Away, where winds draw a coast in white,
Away, where days are miracles of light.

[Chorus:]

Away, a city far away,
A land of reverie is waiting.
So far, a city far away,
There's nothing else but navigating.

[Orchestral interlude / Guitar solo: Enrik]

[Chorus:]

Away, a city far away,
A land of reverie is waiting.
So far, a city far away,
There's nothing else but navigating.

