

Neil Finn

"Song of the Lonely Mountain"

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Far over the Misty Mountains rise
Leave us standing upon the height
What was before, we see once more
Is our kingdom, a distant light

Fiery mountain beneath the moon
The words aren't spoken, we'll be there soon
For home a song that echoes on
And all who find us will know the tune

Some folk we never forget
Some kind we never forgive
Haven't seen the back of us yet
We'll fight as long as we live

All lies on the hidden door
To the Lonely Mountain bourne
We'll ride in the gathering storm
Until we get our long forgotten gold

We lay under the Misty Mountains cold
In slumbers deep, and dreams of gold
We must awake, our lives to make
And in the darkness a torch we hold

From long ago when lanterns burned
Until this day our hearts have yearned
A fate unknown; the Arkenstone
What was stolen must be returned

We must away, and make the day
To find our song, for heart and soul

Some folk we never forget
Some kind we never forgive
Haven't seen the end of it yet
We'll fight as long as we live

All lies on the hidden door
To the Lonely Mountain bourne
We'll ride in the gathering storm
Till we get our long forgotten gold

Far away the Misty Mountains cold

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