

TÝR - Evening Star

tom:

Days are long and nights are cold, the rivers run
I'm swept away down distant paths, the road goes on
From the halls of the free to the tower of torment
Where treasures lie in mountains high

The silent fields of stars so far and wide
The oceans of infinity, the great divide
In the heavens on high is a light so lonely
The evening star that shines so far

When home is far behind and ever the long roads wind
I keep your memory in my mind, one day I'll repay in kind
For so long as I've gone and so far I've wandered

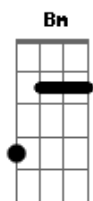
The evening star has shone thus far

River rushing, waters wide, just north of there
Oh would that I was home again and home was here
And the fire was warm and the wind would whisper
You're home again, on roofs the rain

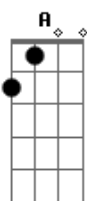
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When home is far behind and ever the long roads wind
I keep your memory in my mind, one day I'll repay in kind
For so long as I've gone and so far I've wandered
The evening star to me you are

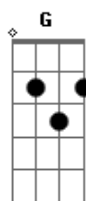
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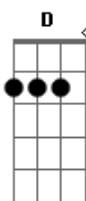
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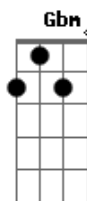
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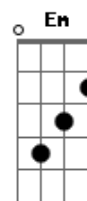
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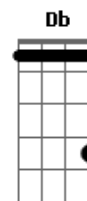
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