

# Nightwish, Élan

Leave them sleeping let the spring time talk  
And times from time be amend  
Listen to a daffodil tell our tale  
Let the guest here walk out  
Be the first to create the morn  
The meadows of heaven awaits our best  
The cliffs are jumped cold waters, untouched  
The else where creatures yet unseen  
Finally you're came up  
Free your fall awaits the brave.

Come, taste the wild, glaze the blind  
He will guide you from the light  
Riding us to the end of time  
Come, surf the clouds, raise the dark  
It feeds from their own sundown  
Lead me where the cliff crash into the sea

The answer to the riddle before your eyes  
Isn't dead leaves and fleeting skies  
The turning swans and sauternes marks  
Riding on the garden's foot,  
In the midst of another's look  
Fear from the sane comes close to the shore  
House of the cards on the worn out deck  
Home of the fellowship raise and come  
Write a lyric for the song  
That only you can understand

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Ridin' heart and a shootin' star  
Come to life, open wide, and the last just beyond the dark  
Counting thief, that the devil might see,  
travel wake, raiding land, dance a jig at the funeral

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(Utwór zatytułowany "Élan" zwiastuje album "Endless Forms Most Beautiful")