

Dawn Of A New Age

Galloglass

Falling into emptiness
Where nothing else will last
Embraced by loneliness
Forgotten is the past

Be welcome my friend
At the dawn of a new age
With a wave of a hand
Create a land and be a sage
A world to invent
At the dawn of a new age
With a wave of a hand
Diviner of the next page of dreams

A land created only by thoughts
Damned or chosen by the gods
A heavy burden that's to bear
Be the storyteller's heir
The mind is caught inside a web
Oblivion claws into the head
Remembrance fades with every wish

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An endless story that is told
Where the feather creates the world
The storybook will show the way
But there's a dreadful price to pay
Where is the long forgotten path
Redeem the world from its wrath
No answer in reality
Save the world of fantasy

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