

Now rest your head
The time has come
To sail away to a distant haven

For all's been said
And all's been done
Let the barge lead you to the Raven

Nine ladies veiled in black
Will dry your tears for all time
So lay down on your bed of gold
Waiting till the kingdom needs you

In a world sheltered by the mists
Land of gods, faery folk and fantasy
Sacred isle of eternal bliss
We'll take you back
Back to Avalon

One last rite
One final chord
And then you can sleep in safety

Your most loyal knight
Must take your sword
And return it to the Lady

A hand in white brocade
Will rise up from the water
Taking it down majestically
Waiting till the kingdom needs it

In a world sheltered by the mists
Land of gods, faery folk and fantasy
Sacred isle of eternal bliss
You're going back
Back to Avalon

In a world sheltered by the mists
Land of gods, faery folk and fantasy
Sacred isle of eternal bliss
We're going back
Back to Avalon
Back to Avalon
Back to Avalon...