

Go Slowly Now, Sands Of Time

Tuomas Holopainen

Go slowly now, sands of time
Still have some verses to pour
This wonder of life has led me home
Like a poet of Scotland once scribed

Home is the sailor
Home from the sea
And the hunter home from the hill

Go slowly now, sands of time
Still have a memory to make
Dancing to Auld Lang Syne
Thinking of the heather of home

Home is the sailor
Home from the sea
And the hunter home from the hill