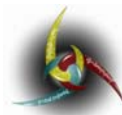




Ainur - From Ancient Times -



Maglor - The Lost Elf

Lyrics: Wilma Collo,
Music: Luca & Marco Catalano, G. Castelli

MURMUR of the sea,
You will lull my pain,
On the shore of SORROW
I'm fading away
Drained by the weight
Of a long, erring life
Burnt by the doom,
The curse and the strife

Weighed down with the loss
Stretching out my hand
Trying to remember
Now I understand
I passed through all seasons
Of love and of hate
Everything I fought for
Was my chosen fate

In the wail of the wind
In the beat of the rain
In the breaking of waves
You will listen in vain
Hear the cry of the gulls
Yearning for the sea
Hear the springing stream
But you will not find me

Now nothing remains
Of him who was lost
And faced his own ruin
Carrying on at all cost
While here by the sea
The cold wind is sighing,
While down in the valley
The flowers are dying

My voice in the shadows
Forever will hide,
Footprints in the sand
Wiped out by the tide
And the light in the west
And all that my soul sees
Is just a faint whisper
That dies in the breeze

Weighed down with the loss
Stretching out my hand
Trying to remember
Now I understand
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Of love and of hate
Everything I fought for
Was my chosen fate

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