

# The Battle of Evermore

[Ann & Nancy Wilson](#)

The queen of light took her bow  
And then she turned to go  
The prince of peace embraced the gloom  
And walked the night alone Oh, dance in the dark of night  
The dark lord rides in force tonight  
And time will tell us all Oh, throw down your plow and hoe  
Side by side we wait the night  
The darkest of them all I hear the horses thunder  
Down in the valley below  
I'm waiting for the angels of Avalon  
Waiting for the eastern glow The apples of the valley hold  
The seeds of happiness  
The ground is rich from tender care  
Repay, do not forget The apples turn to brown and black  
The tyrant's face is red Oh, war is the common cry  
The sky is filled with good and bad  
That mortals never know Oh, well, the night is long  
The beads of time pass slow  
Tired eyes on the sunrise  
Waiting for the eastern glow The pain of war cannot exceed  
The woe of aftermath  
The drums will shake the castle wall  
The ring wraiths ride in black Sing as you raise your bow  
No comfort has the fire at night  
That lights the face so cold Oh, dance in the dark of night  
The magic runes are writ in gold  
To bring the balance back  
Bring it back At last the sun is shining  
The clouds of blue roll by  
With flames from the dragon of darkness  
The sunlight blinds his eyes Bring it back  
Bring it back  
Bring it back

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