

# Song Of The Lonely Mountain

Neil Finn

Far over the Misty Mountains rise  
Leave us standing upon the heights  
What was before, we see once more  
Our kingdom a distant light

Fiery mountain beneath the moon  
The words unspoken, weâ€™ll be there soon  
For home a song that echoes on  
And all who find us will know the tune

Some folk we never forget  
Some kind we never forgive  
Havenâ€™t seen the back of us yet  
Weâ€™ll fight as long as we live  
All eyes on the hidden door  
To the Lonely Mountain borne  
Weâ€™ll ride in the gathering storm  
Until we get our long-forgotten gold

We lay under the Misty Mountains cold  
In slumbers deep and dreams of gold  
We must awake, our lives to make  
And in the darkness a torch we hold

From long ago when lanterns burned  
Till this day our hearts have yearned  
Her fate unknown the Arkenstone  
What was stolen must be returned

We must awake and make the day  
To find a song for heart and soul

Some folk we never forget  
Some kind we never forgive  
Havenâ€™t seen the end of it yet  
Weâ€™ll fight as long as we live  
All eyes on the hidden door  
To the Lonely Mountain borne  
Weâ€™ll ride in the gathering storm  
Until we get our long-forgotten gold

Far away from Misty Mountains cold.

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