

# Flesh and Blood

## Summoning

There was dancing and was ringing  
There were shadow-people singing  
Ancient songs of olden gods  
Old shadows linger in thine ancient gate,  
Thy robe is grey, thine old heart now is still  
Thy robe is grey, thine old heart now is still  
Thy towers silent in the mist await  
Their crumbling end, while through the elms  
The Gliding Water leaves these inland realms,  
And slips between long meadows to the Sea  
There was dancing and was ringing  
There were shadow-people singing  
Old shadows linger in thine ancient gate,  
Thy robe is grey  
Thy robe is grey  
Thou art the inmost province of the fading isle,  
Where linger yet the Lonely Companies;  
Kortirion, I will meet the winter here  
Thy towers silent in the mist await  
Their crumbling end, while through the elms  
The Gliding water leaves these inland realms,  
And slips between long meadows to the Sea  
There was dancing and was ringing  
There were shadow-people singing  
Ancient songs of olden gods  
Old shadows linger in thine ancient gate,  
Thy robe is grey, thine old heart now is still  
Kortirion, I will meet the winter here, and conquer you

Lyrics provided by

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