

# Sacrament Of Wilderness

## Nightwish

Naked in midwinter magic  
Lies an angel in the snow  
The frozen figure crossed by tracks of wolves  
An encounter, symbolic, yet truthfull  
With a hungry choir of woods  
An agreement immemorial to be born  
Dulcet elvenharps from a dryad forest  
Accompany all charming tunes  
of a sacrament by a campfire  
A promise between the tameless  
and the one with a tool  
Tonight the journey from the cave begins  
I want to hunt with the tameless world

I want to learn the wisdom of mountains afar  
we will honor the angel in the snow  
We will make the streams for all our children flow  
Wrapped in furs beneath the northern lights  
From my cave I watch the land untamed  
And wonder is some becoming season  
will make the angel melt in shame  
I want to hunt with the tameless world  
I want to learn the wisdom of mountains afar  
I want to hunt with the tameless world  
I want to learn the wisdom of mountains afar  
we will honor the angel in the snow  
We will make the streams for all our children flow

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