

The Battle Of Evermore

Page & Plant

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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