Where the Runes Still Speak

Candlemass

Rain and thunder, fire and wind
Come with me, I leave with the tide
I wrap my cloak closer 'round my shoulders
To keep me warm from the raging stormThe spirits are here to guide my journey
Over the edge of the world
A thousand wounds cry in my soul
Love and pain, a bleeding heartWhere the runes still speak
I'm coming home
Where the runes still speakAlone I stand on this stony coast
Winds of spring whisper through the trees
The grey horizon gives me life again
Tee, and stone, the voices of the godsNo woman can show me where the fire burns
No preacher can tell me who I am
My blood is calling me from Asaland
I'm on my way home in the endA homeward son will claim his heritage
Walk the soil of this earth
The pen will be his mighty sword
And the truth his defenseI've traveled roads that lead to wonder
I've seen cities rise and fall
The burden, the cross of a pilgrim
I bear no more, the son is coming homeYou closed the door, but I won't give
Somewhere my new life will begin
Countless treasures I shared with you
The only one left is my solitude

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