

# Meadows of Heaven (Instrumental)

## Nightwish

I close my eyes, the lantern dies  
The scent of awakening, wild honey and dew  
Childhood games, woods and lakes  
Streams of silver, toys of olden daysMeadows of Heaven  
Meadows of HeavenLands of wonder and of hidden treasures  
In the meadow of life, my acre of Heaven  
A five year old winter heart in a place called home  
Sailing the waves of pastMeadows of Heaven  
Meadows of Heaven  
Meadows of Heaven  
Meadows of HeavenRocking chair without a dreamer  
A wood and a spring without laughter?  
Sandbox without toy soldiers  
Yuletide without the flight, dreambound for lifeFlowers wither, treasures stay hidden  
Until I see the first star fall  
I fall asleep and see it all  
Mothers care and color of the kitesMeadows of Heaven  
Meadows of Heaven  
Meadows of Heaven  
Meadows of HeavenMeadows of Heaven  
Meadows of Heaven

Songwriters

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