

# Summoning, Nightshade Forest

And in the glade a light was seen  
Of stars and shadows shimmering  
Immortal maiden elven-wise...  
Long was the way through iron halls and darkling doors

And woods of nightshade morrowless  
Elven-wise dance with me...  
Cold be hand, heart and bone  
And cold be my sleep under stone  
Never more I'll wake on a snowy bed  
Never - 'til the sun fails and the moon is dead

In the black winds the stars shall die  
And still on gold here let them lie  
'Til the dark lord lifts his hand  
Over dead seas and withered land

And I'll fly away...  
Where I dwell none can say  
For into darkness fell my star  
In Mordor where the shadows are