

Song of the Lonely Mountain (Extended Version)

Neil Finn

Far over the Misty Mountains rise
Lead us standing upon the height
What was before we see
once more
Is our kingdom a distant light
Fiery mountain beneath a moon
The words aren't spoken, we'll be
there soon
For home a song that echoes on
And all who find us will know the tune
Some folk we
never forget
Some kind we never forgive
Haven't seen the back of us yet
We'll fight as long as we live
All eyes on the hidden door
To the Lonely Mountain
We'll ride in the gathering storm
Until we get our long forgotten gold
We lay under the Misty Mountains cold
In slumbers deep,
and dreams of gold
We must awake, our lives to make
And in the darkness a torch we hold
From
long ago where lanterns burned
Until this day our hearts have yearned
A fate unknown, the
Arkenstone
What was stolen must be returned
We must away ere break of day
To find our song for heart and soul
Some folk we never forget
Some kind we never forgive
Haven't seen the end of it yet
We'll fight as long as we live
All eyes on the hidden door
To the Lonely Mountain
We'll ride in the gathering storm
Till we get our long forgotten gold
Far away the Misty Mountains cold

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>