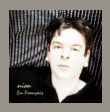
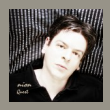
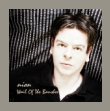
SINGLES

PART TWO: 2011-2014





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WRITTEN, ARRANGED, PERFORMED AND PRODUCED BY *nion*

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1: FROM THE SINGLE THE PHOENIX
2-6: FROM THE ALBUM QUEST (REMASTERED FOR THIS COLLECTION)
7: FROM THE ALBUM LOST IN LOVE [2012 REMASTER]
8-9: FROM THE ALBUM BALLADS 2007-2013
10-13: FROM THE PROJECT THY DELIGHTFUL SHADE

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THE PHOENIX

HIDING IN SHADOWS, DARKNESS APPROACHING
I'M LONGING FOR THE NIGHT TO COMFORT ME
I AM THE PHOENIX, BURNING MY BRIDGES
I'M FORGED IN FIRE, CLEANSED BY FLAMES

A VOICE FROM WITHIN KEEPS TELLING ME I SHOULD RUN
WHERE DO I BEGIN, I HIDE MYSELF FROM THE SUN
FROM THE SUN – I HAVE TO RUN

IS THERE SOMEONE WHO WILL GUIDE ME
WHO WILL HELP ME FIND THE ANSWERS
I NEED SOMEONE TO APPEASE MY ACHING HEART

ANCIENT AND AGELESS, I AM RELENTLESS
THE SCOURGE OF TIME CANNOT TAKE HOLD OF ME
MY DESOLATION, FEAR AND FRUSTRATION
I MUST TAKE SHELTER IN THE DARK

THE VOICES INSIDE KEEP TELLING ME I MUST LEAVE
MY FATE IS TO HIDE, TO SNEAK AWAY AND RETREAT
I'LL RETREAT – HIDING INDEED

IS THERE SOMEONE WHO WILL GUIDE ME
WHO WILL HELP ME FIND THE ANSWERS
I NEED SOMEONE TO APPEASE MY ACHING HEART

DISILLUSION, SADNESS AND FEAR
I AM LOST IN THE DARK – I'M FOREVER BURNING
LIKE A PHOENIX, BURNING AGAIN
BUT WILL I RISE FROM THE ASH
WILL I SURVIVE THE FLAMES
AND LIVE AGAIN, I'M BORN AGAIN

FLAMES ALL AROUND ME, MAGIC HAS BOUND ME
THERE'S NO ESCAPE AND YET I STILL HAVE HOPE
SLOWLY I'M BURNING, FOREVER YEARNING
BUT SOON I WILL BE BORN AGAIN

THE VOICE OF MY HEART IS CRYING OUT IN DESPAIR
I'M FALLING APART AND NO ONE SEEMS TO TAKE CARE
NO ONE CARES – IT ISN'T FAIR

IS THERE SOMEONE WHO WILL GUIDE ME
WHO WILL HELP ME FIND THE ANSWERS
I NEED SOMEONE TO APPEASE MY ACHING HEART

DISILLUSION, SADNESS AND FEAR
I AM LOST IN THE DARK – I'M FOREVER BURNING
LIKE A PHOENIX, BURNING AGAIN
BUT I WILL RISE FROM THE ASH
I WILL SURVIVE THE FLAMES
ALIVE AGAIN, I'M BORN AGAIN

MITTERNACHT

ZUR MITTERNACHT LAUSCHE ICH DER STILLE
ALLES IST NUN RUHIG
HIER IN DIESEM WOHNUNG, NUR EINE KERZE
SEHNT SICH NACH DEM LICHT
ZUR MITTERNACHT

ZUR MITTERNACHT, NUR ERINNERUNGEN
AN MEIN VERGEUDETES LEBEN
HIER IN MEINEM HERZEN
SEHNE MICH NACH DER DÄMMERUNG
SOLCHE EINSAMKEIT ZUR MITTERNACHT.

WARTE AUF JEMANDEN DER MICH TRÖSTET
RETTE MICH

ZUR MITTERNACHT FLEHE ICH UM ERLÖSUNG
KANN ICH DEN SCHMERZ ERTRAGEN
HIER IN DIESEN WORTEN
FINDE ICH VERGEBUNG
HOFFE AUF BEFREIUNG ZUR MITTERNACHT.

WARTE AUF JEMANDEN DER MICH TRÖSTET.
RETTE MICH

CHANGER À L'AUTRE

DIS-MOI POURQUOI EST-CE QUE C'EST DIFFICILE
TE DIRE COMBIEN JE T'AIME, TE DIRE COMME JE ME SENS
QUAND TU ME PRENDS DANS TES BRAS

JE SUIS CE QUE JE SUIS À TOI
CHANGER À L'AUTRE

AH BIEN, JE SAIS CE QUE JE T'AIME BEAUCOUP
TE TIENS EN HAUTE ESTIME ET JE ME SENS HEUREUX
QUAND JE TE PRENDS DANS MES BRAS

TU ES CE QUE TU ES À MOI
CHANGER À L'AUTRE

IL Y A LONGTEMPS
QUE J'AI PERDU MON INNOCENCE
JE ME SOUVIENS DES NUITS SAUVAGES
DU VIN, DE LA DANCE
MAIS AVEC TOI J'AI RETROUVÉ LA TRANQUILLITÉ

JE SUIS CE QUE JE SUIS À TOI
TU ES CE QUE TU ES À MOI
CHANGER À L'AUTRE.

QUEST

NOW I AM SEARCHING - A JOURNEY BEGINS
SEARCHING WITHIN FOR THE TRUTH
AND I AM DRIFTING - CONCLUSION FORGONE
STILL I GO ON, I BELIEVE WE WILL BE FREE

NOW I AM SEARCHING - HOW COULD I FORESEE
YOU COULDN'T FLEE FROM YOUR FATE
AND I AM DRIFTING - NOW I'M LEFT BEHIND
LOSING MY MIND TO THE PAST

WHILE YOU'RE GONE, IS THERE A REASON TO GO ON
NOWHERE TO RUN, NO PLACE TO GO
STILL I LOVE YOU SO

NOW I AM SEARCHING - I GAVE YOU MY SOUL
TOTAL CONTROL OVER ME
AND I AM DRIFTING - FOREVER YOUR FRIEND
I WON'T PRETEND, I BELIEVE WE WILL BE FREE

NOW I AM SEARCHING - SOMEDAY YOU'LL RETURN
ALL MY CONCERNS DISAPPEAR
AND I AM DRIFTING - WE GATHER AT LAST
FIGHTING THE PAST ONCE AGAIN

WHILE YOU'RE GONE, IS THERE A REASON TO GO ON
NOWHERE TO RUN, NO PLACE TO GO
STILL I LOVE YOU SO

ESTRANGED

Are we estranged
Amazing how things have changed
Since I told you how I feel
Did I go too far
Did I break your heart, are we apart
Do you feel used, are you confused

Sometimes you say you still love me
But then you change once again
Dearest friend

Are we estranged
My life has been rearranged
When I walked away from you
I'm crying each night
It doesn't feel right, hurting inside
I'm losing you, what can I do

There's never enough time
To find a solution for our problems
Does it matter to you how much I care

This is the moment we've dreaded for years
Releasing our fears, moving on
Are we estranged

WAIL OF THE BANSHEE

Fields are covered in snow
Trees have lost their leaves
Here the chilling winds blow
Oh, my emerald isle

Then, in the distance, I hear a sound
A voice cuts through the silence
Of the night
Immortality sublime
A spirit in the forest summons me

Tears begin to fall as I answer to the call
I hear the wail of the banshee
Announcing death, resurrection
The wail of the Banshee
Immortal spirit of death

Now I roam in a dream
Destiny unknown
She approaches, I scream
Oh, my emerald isle

Then, when she holds me, I fade away
A haze appears and shrouds us
Both in white
Immortality divine
Eternal light, and then, eternal life

Slowly I ascend, I know death is not the end
Reincarnation
Fear is fading fast, I am free for good at last

I hear the wail of the banshee
Announcing death, resurrection
The wail of the Banshee
Immortal spirit of death

TENDERLY

I am tired of fighting you
And I'm fed up with crying
I just want your tenderness tonight
We will talk about it in the morning
I've been trying
Just to find some answers, some replies

But tonight, comfort me
Ease my pain tenderly

If you give me time to think
About the love inside me
I will try to tell you what I feel

Please don't try to rush me, baby
Please don't try to guide me
I just need some space to make it real

So tonight, comfort me
Ease my pain tenderly
Please don't talk, just be still
I love you, always will

Don't hurt me, just be kind
Be my friend, just be mine
Be gentle, hold my hand
Until dawn, understand

Try to understand how hard it is
To show emotion
No one ever taught me to express

But you've known for quite a while
About the true devotion
Deep inside of me, you could have guessed

So don't talk, just be still
I love you, always will
And tonight, comfort me
Ease my pain tenderly

Don't hurt me, just be kind
Be my friend, just be mine
Be gentle, hold my hand
Until dawn, understand
Don't hurt me

TONIGHT

Feels like heaven
When I listen to your voice
And realize just how much I love you
I am touched every time
You whisper of our endless love, my love
You whisper of our love

Feels like heaven
Just to look into your eyes
And realize I will never lose you
Now I know we will touch eternity
And finally you're here with me
You are here with me tonight

Tonight, my love, tonight
I'll hold you in my arms tonight
Beside you 'till the morning light
Tonight

Feels like heaven
For I'll dedicate my life to you, my love
You're the only person
You will bring happiness into my heart
Let's make a start tonight
You are here with me tonight

Tonight, my love, tonight
I'll hold you in my arms tonight
Beside you 'till the morning light
Tonight you're mine completely
'Till the morning light
Tonight

SHALL EARTH NO MORE INSPIRE THEE

[Poem by Emily Brontë]

Shall earth no more inspire thee,
Thou lonely dreamer now?
Since passion may not fire thee,
Shall nature cease to bow?

Thy mind is ever moving,
In regions dark to thee;
Recall its useless roving,
Come back, and dwell with me.

I know my mountain breezes
Enchant and soothe thee still,
I know my sunshine pleases,
Despite thy wayward will.

When day with evening blending,
Sinks from the summer sky,
I've seen thy spirit bending
In fond idolatry.

I've watched thee every hour;
I know my mighty sway:
I know my magic power
To drive thy griefs away.

Few hearts to mortals given,
On earth so wildly pine;
Yet few would ask a heaven
More like this earth than thine.

Then let my winds caress thee
Thy comrade let me be:
Since nought beside can bless thee,
Return--and dwell with me.

THE DESERTED HOUSE

[Poem by Alfred Lord Tennyson]

Life and Thought have gone away
Side by side,
Leaving door and windows wide.
Careless tenants they!

All within is dark as night:
In the windows is no light;
And no murmur at the door,
So frequent on its hinge before.

Close the door; the shutters close;
Or through the windows we shall see
The nakedness and vacancy
Of the dark deserted house.

Come away: no more of mirth
Is here or merry-making sound.
The house was builded of the earth,
And shall fall again to ground.

Come away: for Life and Thought
Here no longer dwell;
But in a city glorious -
A great and distant city -have bought
A mansion incorruptible.
Would they could have stayed with us!

THE TREE

[Poem by Anne Finch]

Fair tree! for thy delightful shade
'Tis just that some return be made;
Sure some return is due from me
To thy cool shadows, and to thee.
When thou to birds dost shelter give,
Thou music dost from them receive;
If travellers beneath thee stay
Till storms have worn themselves away,
That time in praising thee they spend
And thy protecting pow'r commend.
The shepherd here, from scorching freed,
Tunes to thy dancing leaves his reed;
Whilst his lov'd nymph, in thanks, bestows
Her flow'ry chaplets on thy boughs.
Shall I then only silent be,
And no return be made by me,
No; let this wish upon thee wait,
And still to flourish be thy fate.
To future ages may'st thou stand
Untouch'd by the rash workman's hand,
Till that large stock of sap is spent,
Which gives thy summer's ornament;
Till the fierce winds, that vainly strive
To shock thy greatness whilst alive,
Shall on thy lifeless hour attend,
Prevent the axe, and grace thy end;
Their scatter'd strength together call
And to the clouds proclaim thy fall;
Who then their ev'ning dews may spare
When thou no longer art their care,
But shalt, like ancient heroes, burn,
And some bright hearth be made thy urn.

TIMES GO BY TURNS

[Poem by Saint Sir Robert Southwell]

The lopped tree in time may grow again,
Most naked plants renew both fruit and flower;
The sorest wight may find release of pain,
The driest soil suck in some moist'ning shower;
Times go by turns and chances change by course,
From foul to fair, from better hap to worse.

The sea of Fortune doth not ever flow,
She draws her favours to the lowest ebb;
Her tides hath equal times to come and go,
Her loom doth weave the fine and coarsest web;
No joy so great but runneth to an end,
No hap so hard but may in fine amend.

Not always fall of leaf nor ever spring,
No endless night yet not eternal day;
The saddest birds a season find to sing,
The roughest storm a calm may soon allay:
Thus with succeeding turns God tempereth all,
That man may hope to rise, yet fear to fall.

A chance may win that by mischance was lost;
The net that holds no great, takes little fish;
In some things all, in all things none are crost,
Few all they need, but none have all they wish;
Unmeddled joys here to no man befall:
Who least, hath some; who most, hath never all.