

## **„Nimrodel/The Procession/The White Rider“**

When he rides, my fears subside  
For darkness turns once more to light  
Through the skies, his white horse flies  
To find a land beyond the night

Once he wore grey, he fell and slipped away  
From everybody's sight  
The wizard of them all, came back from his fall  
This time wearing white

He has a certain air, as if he's never there  
But somehow far away  
And though he seems afar, like a distant star  
His warm he can convey