

# Misty Mountains – Hobbit

M-m-m

Far over the Misty Mountains cold  
To dungeons deep and caverns old  
We must away, ere break of day,  
To find our long forgotten gold  
The pines were roaring on the height,  
The winds were moaning in the night  
The fire was red, it flaming spread;  
The trees like torches blazed with light

M-m-m

Far over the Misty Mountains cold  
To dungeons deep and caverns old  
We must away, ere break of day,  
To find our long forgotten gold  
The pines were roaring on the height,  
The winds were moaning in the night  
The fire was red, it flaming spread;  
The trees like torches blazed with light



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych