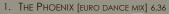
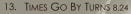
P A R T T W O: 2011-2014





- 2. MITTERNACHT 4.36
- 3. Changer À l'autre 4.39
- 4. QUEST [SINGLE MIX] 4.44
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- 7. TENDERLY [2012 REMIX] 5.03
 - 8. THE PHOENIX [ORIGINAL VERSION] 6.36
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 - 12. THE TREE 9.04





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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







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

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 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 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

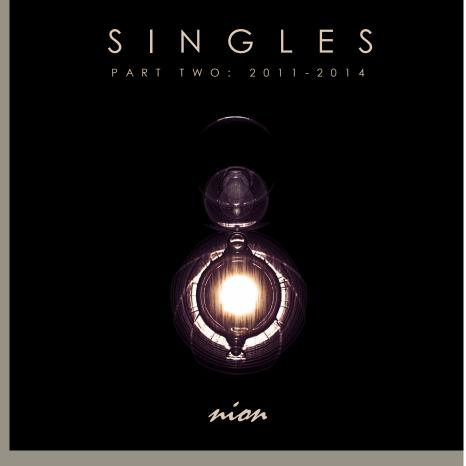
NOW I AM SEARCHING - HOW COULD I FORESEE YOU COULDN'T FLEE FROM YOUR FATE AND I AM DRIFTING - NOW I'M LEFT BEHIND LOSING MY MIND TO THE PAST

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



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

NOW I ROAM IN A DREAM DESTINY UNKNOWN SHE APPROACHES, I SCREAM OH, MY EMERALD ISLE

IMMORTAL SPIRIT OF DEATH

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

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

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

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.