



The Acoustic Sisterhood of Unbound Chords

SILENT BLADE

SHE WALKS LIKE DAWN ON THE BREAKING LINE,
A SHADOW'S FEAR IN THE RISING SHINE.
HER SILENT STEPS CUT THROUGH THE NIGHT,
TWO BLADES OF TRUTH, TWO BLADES OF LIGHT.

HER JET-BLACK HAIR IN A WARRIOR'S CROWN,
HER BURNING EYES NEVER LOOKING DOWN.
SHE SEES THE DARK BEFORE IT STRIKES,
AND LEADS US ALL THROUGH BATTLE'S SPIKES.

FIGHT FOR ELEDIS,
FIGHT FOR ELEDIS,
FIGHT FOR ELEDIS,
FIGHT FOR...
...ELEDIS!

TONIGHT — WE RISE FOR ONE LAST FIGHT.
TONIGHT — WE STAND WITH FEARLESS PRIDE.
TONIGHT — VEYRATH WILL LEARN OUR NAMES,
HE'LL LEARN OUR NAMES... AND FEEL OUR FLAMES.

HER ARMOR GLEAMS IN THE FIRE'S BREATH,
A GUIDING LIGHT AT THE EDGE OF DEATH.
WITH EVERY STRIKE OUR HEARTS IGNITE,
FOR SHE MAKES COURAGE BURN SO BRIGHT.

SHE IS THE STORM IN A WARRIOR'S SHOUT,
THE CALM THAT KEEPS EVERY SHADOW OUT.
WITH HER WE CHARGE, NO FEAR, NO DOUBT,
A THUNDER CRY THAT SHAKES THE DROUGHT.

TONIGHT — WE RISE FOR ONE LAST FIGHT.
TONIGHT — WE STAND WITH FEARLESS PRIDE.
TONIGHT — VEYRATH WILL LEARN OUR NAMES,
HE'LL LEARN OUR NAMES... AND FEEL OUR FLAMES.

TONIGHT — WE'LL FIGHT THIS FINAL FIGHT.
TONIGHT — WE STAND WITH YOU IN LIGHT.
TONIGHT — VEYRATH WILL KNOW OUR NAMES.
OH HE WILL KNOW OUR NAMES!

WEAVER OF FATE

SHE STEPPED FORTH,
QUIET AS THE DAWNING STAR,
HER ROBE WHISPERING
LIKE DEW UPON THE BOUGH,
AND IN HER HANDS
THE THREADS OF AGES FAR,
UNBROKEN PATHS,
THE WORLD MUST FOLLOW NOW,
WHERE SILENT WATCHES
KEEP THEIR ANCIENT FLAME,
SHE DRAWS THE LINES
NO MORTAL EYE CAN CLAIM.

IN THE HOLLOW OF TIME,
WHERE SHADOWS FALL THIN,
SHE LISTENS TO WORLDS
THAT ARE WAITING TO BEGIN.

AILINWĒ - WEAVER OF FATE,
YOU SPIN THE THREADS OF TIME.
AILINWĒ - WEAVER OF FATE,
THE PATTERNS OF THE WORLD ARE THINE.
DANCE IN THE STARLIT HEAVENS,
DANCE WITH THE WIND.
AILINWĒ, WEAVER OF FATE—
ETERNITY IS YOURS TO SPIN.

A BREATH OF WIND,
AND SHE IS STANDING NEAR,
HER HAIR ADRIFT LIKE
TWILIGHT IN THE BREEZE;
HER GARMENT STIRRING SOFT,
YET CRYSTAL CLEAR,
LIKE GENTLE RAIN
THAT FALLS THROUGH SILVER LEAVES.
SHE FEELS THE PULL
WHERE EVERY MOMENT CALLS,
AND SETS THE WARP
THAT BINDS THE RISE AND FALL.

THE REALM OF HOURS
LIES SILENT IN HER PALM,
A VACANT SPACE YET
BRIMMING FULL WITH LIGHT;
WHERE HOPE AND DREAD
ENTWINE IN FRAGILE CALM,
AND DISTANT FUTURES
TREMBLE INTO SIGHT,
THERE AT THE EDGE
WHERE DAWN AND DUSK CONVENE,
SHE SHAPES THE PATH
THROUGH ALL THAT LIES UNSEEN.

IN THE EMPTY HOUR,
BRIGHT AS MORNING'S CREST,
SHE CRAFTS THE UNKNOWN
FROM THE HUSH OF UNREST.

OH, EMPTY SPACE
WHERE LIGHT IS BORN,
WHERE ECHOES BLOOM
AND WORLDS ARE SWORN—
SHE STANDS ALONE, YET NEVER STILL,
GUIDING TIME WITH SILENT WILL,
THROUGH BROKEN PATHS
AND STARS UNDONE,
SHE BINDS THE NIGHT
TO THE RISING SUN.

IN THE HUSH OF BECOMING,
WHERE DESTINIES START,
SHE WEAVES THE TRUTH
THAT BEATS IN EVERY HEART.

AILINWĒ - WEAVER OF FATE
AILINWĒ - WEAVER OF FATE
AILINWĒ - WEAVER OF FATE
AILINWĒ - WEAVER OF FATE

WHISPERER OF ART

THE WORLD REFLECTS IN HER GLOWING EYES,
A DAWN BESIDE YOU SOFTLY LIES,
HER BREATH IS WARM LIKE RISING FLAME,
SHE SPEAKS CREATION'S SECRET NAME.

ITHIRIEL - IN YOU THE HEAVENS SHINE,
ITHIRIEL - CREATION'S WHISPERED LINE.
ITHIRIEL - THE WELLSPRING OF DESIRE,
ITHIRIEL - AS RADIANT AS SUNRISE FIRE.

SHE HOLDS THE LIGHT OF LUMINAR'S GRACE,
BROWN BRAIDS DANCING IN STAR-LIT SPACE,
HER SONG BREAKS THROUGH THE SILENT DARK,
A DREAM THAT LEAVES A BURNING MARK.

HER GOLDEN GAZE KNOWS ANCIENT LORE,
A UNIVERSE BEHIND EACH DOOR.
SHE IS THE HUE OF WORLDS UNSEEN,
THE LOOM WHERE ENDLESS COLOURS DREAM.

HER TOUCH IGNITES THE SLEEPING CLAY,
SHAPES BREATH AND SOUL IN SOFT ARRAY.
HER WARMTH, A PULSE BENEATH THE SKIN,
A SPARK WHERE ALL BEGINNINGS SPIN.

SHE BREATHES THE WORLD IN COLOURS NEW,
HER VOICE A KISS OF AMBER HUE,
IN EVERY TONE HER PASSION GLEAMS,
THE SILENT KEEPER OF OUR DREAMS.

SHE MOVES LIKE DAWN THROUGH VEILS OF LIGHT,
A SILHOUETTE BOTH WILD AND BRIGHT.
HER FORM, A FLAME IN WOVEN GOLD,
A SECRET LONGING, FIERCE AND BOLD.

ITHIRIEL... ITHIRIEL... MY VEIL OF LIGHT...



BREATH OF GRACE

AHHH, AHHH — YOU ARE THE LOVE I SEEK,
AHHH, AHHH — THE GENTLE WARMTH I NEED.
YOUR GLOW RESTORES THE TIRED HEART,
YOUR NAME LIFTS WORLDS THAT FALL APART.

BORN IN THE TIDES WHERE AGES FLOW,
IN GOLDEN LIGHT THE HEAVENS KNOW.
YOUR SHIMMERING GRACE RENEWS THE LAND,
AND STIRS THE LOST WITH TENDER HAND.

YOU WALK BETWEEN THE REALMS OF AIR,
A SOUL AT HOME IN EVERYWHERE.
YOU LIFT THE WEAK WITH QUIET MIGHT,
A MERCY BORN FROM LIVING LIGHT.

NALIRA, NALIRA — DESIRE FOLLOWS WHERE YOU TREAD.
NALIRA, NALIRA — BY YOUR LOVE WE'RE GENTLY LED.
NALIRA, NALIRA — YOUR EYES LIKE STARLIT RIVERS SHINE.
NALIRA, NALIRA — YOUR SPIRIT PURE AS MOUNTAIN BRINE.

SOFT IS YOUR VOICE, YET WISE AND CLEAR,
A TRUTH THAT ALL THE CHILDREN HEAR.
YOU WED AN ELF, A TALE SO RARE,
AND LIVED IN PEACE WITHIN THEIR CARE.

A BREATH OF DAWN IN MORTAL SIGHT,
YOUR PRESENCE BREAKS THE DARKEST NIGHT.
SO SMALL IN FORM, YET VAST IN SOUL,
A QUIET QUEEN WHO MAKES US WHOLE.

NALIRA, MELMĚ,
NALIRA, SILMĚ.
NAI ELEN NĪRĚ,
NAI CALIMA MĪRĚ.

WINDBORN

YOU ARE THE WIND IN THE TREMBLING LEAVES,
THE STORM IN THE DARK WHERE THE WILD HEART GRIEVES,
THE CALM THAT SETTLES THE RESTLESS MIND,
THE BREATH OF FREEDOM I LONG TO FIND,
THE WHISPER GUIDING THE WANDERING STORM,
A QUIET FIRE IN SHIFTING FORM.

YOU RAISE YOUR ARMS TO THE OPEN SKY,
AND CALL THE WINDS AS THEY CIRCLE BY,
YOU HEAR THEIR SPEECH IN THE TUMBLING AIR,
A THOUSAND VOICES RISING THERE,
YOU SOOTHE THE STORMS WITH A GENTLE WILL,
YET HOLD A POWER THAT SHAKES THE HILL.

YOU KNOW THE TONGUE OF THE AGELESS TREES,
THEIR ANCIENT HYMNS IN THE DRIFTING BREEZE,
YOU LEAD THEIR ROOTS WITH A TENDER GRACE,
AND GUARD THE FORESTS IN YOUR EMBRACE,
THEIR STRENGTH IS YOURS, THEIR PULSE YOUR OWN,
IN EVERY LEAF YOUR SPIRIT'S SHOWN.

WINDBORN, WINDBORN, YOUR HAIR IN THE TEMPEST STREAMS,
WINDBORN, WINDBORN, YOUR SOUL IS A STORM THAT DREAMS,
WINDBORN, WINDBORN, A WILD, UNBROKEN FLAME—
WINDBORN, WINDBORN, THE SKY ITSELF SPEAKS YOUR NAME.

THE HIGHEST PEAKS ARE YOUR SILENT THRONE,
WHERE WINDS GROW WILD AND THE WORLD IS GROWN,
YOUR EYES CAN SEE WHERE THE THUNDER SLEEPS,
WHERE SILENCE GATHERS AND MEMORY KEEPS,
YOUR WORDS BEAR WEIGHT LIKE AN ANCIENT VOW,
THE BALANCE RESTS IN YOUR HANDS NOW.

BAREFOOT YOU STAND WHERE THE WILD WINDS ROAM,
THE EARTH BENEATH YOU A LIVING HOME,
YOU ARE THE CALM IN THE ROARING TIDE,
THE BURNING PULSE OF THE WORLD OUTSIDE,
A STORM IN BLOOM, A BREATH DIVINE,

SYLWEN, SYLWEN, THE SKY ITSELF SPEAKS YOUR NAME.
SYLWEN... SYLWEN... YOU ARE WINDBORN....

HEAD OR HEART

MY THOUGHTS ARE RUNNING WILD AGAIN,
CHASING SHADOWS DOWN THE LANE.
WHICH ROAD WILL LEAD ME HOME TONIGHT?
CAN I CHOOSE WHAT FEELS SO RIGHT?

MY HEART IS CALLING, LOUD AND CLEAR,
IT POINTS TOWARD THE LIGHT SO NEAR,
TO WHERE THE SUN FOREVER SHINES —
A DREAM OF GOLD, A FRAIL DESIGN.

HEAD OR HEART — I STAND BETWEEN,
TWO WORLDS THAT PULL MY SOUL UNSEEN.
HEAD OR HEART — A RECKLESS FLIGHT,
BETWEEN THE DARK, AND CHASING LIGHT.

BUT REASON WHISPERS IN MY EAR,
“GO WHERE ALL IS SAFE AND CLEAR.
WHERE WALLS ARE STRONG,
THE GROUND WON'T FALL.”
YET SILENCE ANSWERS AFTER ALL.

FOR WHO CAN KNOW WHAT'S TRULY WISE?
TO STAY BELOW OR LEARN TO RISE?
THE HIGHER YOU FLY, THE DEEPER THE FALL —
IS IT WORTH THE RISK AT ALL?

HOW DO I KNOW WHICH WAY IS TRUE?
WHEN IT FEELS RIGHT, IS IT REALLY NEW?
WHEN MY HEART SMILES, DO I OBEY?
OR RISK IT ALL AND LOSE MY WAY?

HEAD OR HEART — I STAND BETWEEN,
TWO WORLDS THAT PULL MY SOUL UNSEEN.
HEAD OR HEART — A WILD REFRAIN,
BETWEEN THE JOY AND SILENT PAIN.


MAYBE TRUTH'S NOT
IN THE CHOOSING,
BUT IN WALKING
THROUGH THE FEAR.
EVERY PATH CAN LEAD
TO LOSING,
YET SOMEHOW
BRING ME HERE.

HEAD OR HEART —
I STAND BETWEEN,
TWO WORLDS THAT
WHISPER WHAT
THEY MEAN.
HEAD OR HEART —
'LL PLAY MY PART,
AND FIND MY PEACE
IN THE IN-BETWEEN.



THIS EP WAS BORN OUT OF OUR REHEARSALS
AND PRE-PRODUCTION SESSIONS.
WE DECIDED TO GIVE THESE ACOUSTIC VERSIONS
THEIR OWN SPACE ON THIS RECORD BECAUSE THEY'RE
A BIT DIFFERENT AND, AT TIMES, MORE EXPERIMENTAL
THAN OUR USUAL SOUND.
WE HOPE YOU ENJOY LISTENING TO THEM
AS MUCH AS WE ENJOYED CREATING THEM.

WE ALSO WANT TO SAY A HUGE THANK YOU TO
THE THOUSANDS OF LISTENERS WHO HAVE SUPPORTED
US ACROSS ALL STREAMING PLATFORMS AND BANDCAMP.
THE AMOUNT OF POSITIVE FEEDBACK WE'VE
RECEIVED IS INCREDIBLE.
THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR EVERYTHING!

- 
1. INTO THE BOUNDLESS EVERLASTING
 2. SILENT BLADE
 3. WEAVER OF FATE
 4. WHISPERER OF ART
 5. BREATH OF GRACE
 6. WINDBORN
 7. HEAD OR HEART



www.blackjade.ch

