



# *Nightwish*

ENDLESS FORMS MOST BEAUTIFUL

*„For small creatures such as we  
the vastness is bearable only through love“*

*- Carl Sagan -*



# **S H U D D E R   B E F O R E   T H E   B E A U T I F U L**

**THE DEEPEST SOLACE LIES IN UNDERSTANDING,  
THIS ANCIENT UNSEEN STREAM,  
A SHUDDER BEFORE THE BEAUTIFUL**

**AWAKE, OCEANBORN  
BEHOLD THIS FORCE  
BRING THE OUTSIDE IN  
EXPLODE THE SELF TO EPIPHANY**

**THE VERY CORE OF LIFE  
THE SOARING HIGH OF TRUTH AND LIGHT**

**THE MUSIC OF THIS AWE  
DEEP SILENCE BETWEEN THE NOTES  
DEAFENS ME WITH ENDLESS LOVE  
THIS VAGRANT ISLAND EARTH  
A PILGRIM SHINING BRIGHT  
WE ARE SHUDDERING BEFORE THE BEAUTIFUL  
BEFORE THE PLENTIFUL  
WE, THE VOYAGERS**

**TALES FROM THE SEAS  
CATHEDRAL OF GREEN**

**THE UNKNOWN, THE GRAND SHOW, THE CHOIR OF THE STARS  
INTERSTELLAR THEATRE PLAY, THE NEBULAE CURTAIN FALLS  
IMAGINATION, EVOLUTION, A SPECIES FROM THE VALE  
WALKS IN WONDER IN SEARCH OF THE SOURCE OF THE TALE**

# WEAK FANTASY

THESE STORIES GIVEN TO US ALL  
ARE FILLED WITH SACRIFICE AND ROBES OF LUST  
DISSONANT CHOIRS AND DOWNCAST EYES  
SELFHOOD OF A CONDESCENDING APE

BEHOLD THE CROWN OF A HEAVENLY SPY  
FORGED IN BLOOD OF THOSE WHO DEFY  
KISS THE RING, PRAISE AND SING  
HE LOVES YOU DWELLING IN FEAR AND SIN

FEAR IS A CHOICE YOU EMBRACE

YOUR ONLY TRUTH  
TRIBAL POETRY  
WITCHCRAFT FILLING YOUR VOID  
LUST FOR FANTASY  
MALE NECROCRACY  
EVERY CHILD WORTHY OF A BETTER TALE

PICK YOUR AUTHOR FROM À LA CARTE FANTASY  
FILLED WITH SUFFERING AND SLAVERY  
YOU LIVE ONLY FOR THE DAYS TO COME  
SHOVELING TRASH OF THE UPPER CASTE

SMILING MOUTH IN A ROTTING HEAD  
SUCKING DRY THE TEAT OF THE SCARED  
A STORYTELLING BREED WE ARE  
A STARVING CREW WITH SHOW-OFF TOYS

FEAR IS A CHOICE YOU EMBRACE

FROM WORDS INTO WAR OF THE WORLDS  
THIS ONE WE FORSAKE WITH SCORN  
FROM LIES THE STRENGTH OF OUR LOVE  
MOTHER'S MILK LACED WITH POISON FOR THIS NEWBORN

WAKE UP CHILD, I HAVE A STORY TO TELL  
ONCE UPON A TIME



FOR SALE

# ÉLAN

LEAVE THE SLEEP AND LET THE SPRINGTIME TALK  
IN TONGUES FROM THE TIME BEFORE MAN  
LISTEN TO A DAFFODIL TELL HER TALE  
LET THE GUEST IN, WALK OUT, BE THE FIRST TO GREET THE MORN

THE MEADOWS OF HEAVEN AWAIT HARVEST  
THE CLIFFS UNJUMPED, COLD WATERS UNTOUCHED  
THE ELSEWHERE CREATURES YET UNSEEN  
FINALLY YOUR NUMBER CAME UP, FREE FALL AWAITS THE BRAVE

COME  
TASTE THE WINE  
RACE THE BLIND  
THEY WILL GUIDE YOU FROM THE LIGHT  
WRITING NOUGHTS TILL THE END OF TIME

COME  
SURF THE CLOUDS  
RACE THE DARK  
IT FEEDS FROM THE RUNS UNDONE  
MEET ME WHERE THE CLIFF GREETSS THE SEA

THE ANSWER TO THE RIDDLE BEFORE YOUR EYES  
IS IN DEAD LEAVES AND FLEETING SKIES  
RETURNING SWANS AND SEDULOUS MICE  
WRITINGS ON THE GARDENS BOOK, IN THE MINUTE OF A LOVER`S LOOK

BUILDING A SANDCASTLE CLOSE TO THE SHORE  
A HOUSE OF CARDS FROM A WORN OUT DECK  
A HOME FROM THE FELLOWSHIP, POISE AND CALM  
WRITE A LYRIC FOR THE SONG ONLY YOU CAN UNDERSTAND

RIDING HARD EVERY SHOOTING STAR  
COME TO LIFE, OPEN MIND, HAVE A LAUGH AT THE ORTHODOX  
COME, DRINK DEEP LET THE DAM OF MIND SEEP  
TRAVEL WITH GREAT ÉLAN, DANCE A JIG AT THE FUNERAL

COME!









# YOURS IS AN EMPTY HOPE

TEAR ME TO BITS ENJOY THE SCENE  
OF SCREEN NAME VERBAL VANITY  
CHURNING THE WORDS IMBUED IN FILTH  
YOUR TONGUE OILY WATER UNDER MY BRIDGE

YOU HAVE THE WORLD, IT`S ALL FOR YOU  
I WISH YOU`D FIND THE LOST IN YOU  
GRATEFUL FOR THE PAIN, IT PROVES WE`RE ALIVE  
CAN YOU FEEL IT

I CAN`T MAKE YOU WANT THE TRUTH  
IT`S UP TO YOU

YOURS IS AN EMPTY HOPE  
YOURS IS AN EMPTY HOPE

FEED ME TO PIGS IN YOUR FANTASIES  
YOUR SEA ROARS BITTER ELEGIES  
LIKE NARCISSUS WHO BRIBES THE POOL  
A HOLLOW VOICE, RUIN WITH A ROOF

STOP! LIFE IS NOW, STILL ALL FOR YOU  
TURN FROM THE HATE, TURN FROM THE SMOKE  
I SEE THE PARCHMENT OF YOUR SOUL  
THE NOTES, THE SONG  
JOIN YOUR VOICE

I CAN LET YOU HAVE THE WORLD  
IT`S ALL FOR YOU

YOURS IS AN EMPTY HOPE  
YOURS IS AN EMPTY HOPE



A person's silhouette is shown from behind, holding a large, glowing orb (resembling a sun or moon) against a starry night sky. The person is wearing a dark jacket with a fur-lined hood. The orb is bright and textured, with a dark center and a lighter, glowing outer ring. The background is a deep blue, starry sky with a large, bright moon in the upper left corner. The overall mood is serene and contemplative.

## OUR DECADES IN THE SUN

I CLIMBED OFF YOUR BACK  
NOT SO LONG AGO  
TO A BLOOMING MEADOW  
TO A PATH YOU'D MADE FOR THE LIGHTEST FEET

MOTHER

I AM ALWAYS CLOSE TO YOU  
I WILL BE WAVING EVERY TIME YOU LEAVE  
OH, I AM YOU  
THE CARE, THE LOVE, THE MEMORIES  
WE ARE THE STORY OF ONE

FATHER

I AM ALWAYS CLOSE TO YOU  
I WILL BE WAVING EVERY TIME YOU LEAVE  
OH, I AM YOU  
THE CARE, THE LOVE, THE MEMORIES  
YOU ARE FOREVER IN ME

THIS VERSE WE WROTE  
ON A ROAD HOME  
FOR YOU  
ALL THIS FOR YOU

OUR WALK HAS BEEN SUBLIME  
A SOARING RIDE AND GENTLE LEAD  
YOU HAVE THE HEART OF A TRUE FRIEND  
ONE DAY WE'LL MEET ON THAT SHORE AGAIN



# MY WALDEN

*SAIN Y NIWL,  
GAUNT Y GOYDWIG FWSOG,  
GWENITHFAEN, CEN Y COED, A'R LLEUAD,  
UN GWAY FADENYDD I DAPESTRI BYWYD*

LIGHT SHINES BRIGHT BEYOND ALL THE CITIES OF GOLD  
ON A ROAD OF BIRDSONG AND CHOCOLATE SHOPS  
OF BUSKERS, JUGGLERS, INNKEEPER`S WELCOMING CALL  
THE SOUND OF MIST, SMELL OF MOSS-GROWN WOODS

WEAVING MY WINGS FROM MANY-COLORED YARNS  
FLYING HIGHER, HIGHER, HIGHER  
INTO THE WILD  
WEAVING MY WORLD INTO TAPESTRY OF LIFE  
ITS FIRE GOLDEN  
IN MY WALDEN

I WILL TASTE THE MANNA IN EVERY TREE  
LIQUID HONEY AND WINE FROM THE DISTANT HILLS  
AN EARLY MORNING GREENWOOD CONCERTO  
GREETS MY WALDEN WITH ITS ETERNAL VOICE

I DO NOT WISH TO EVADE THE WORLD  
YET I WILL FOREVER BUILD MY OWN  
FOREVER BUILD MY OWN  
FOREVER MY HOME

# ENDLESS FORMS MOST BEAUTIFUL

COME ON, HOP ON, LET`S TAKE A RIDE  
COME AND MEET THE TRAVELERS WHO CAME TO TOWN  
THEY HAVE A TALE FROM THE PAST TO TELL  
FROM THE GREAT DARK BETWEEN THE STARS

WE ARE A SPECIAL SPECK OF DUST  
A FLEETING MOMENT ON AN ARK  
A CELEBRATION, A RESTHAVEN  
OF LIFE

LAY ON A FIELD OF GREEN  
WITH MOTHER EVE  
WITH FATHER PINE REACHING HIGH  
LOOK AT YOURSELF IN THE EYES OF AYE-AYE  
UNFOLDING RENDEZVOUS

DEEP INTO THE PAST  
FOLLOW THE AEON PATH  
GREET A BLADE OF GRASS  
EVERY ENDLESS FORM MOST BEAUTIFUL  
ALIVE, AWARE, IN AWE  
BEFORE THE GRANDEUR OF IT ALL  
OUR FLOATING PALE BLUE ARK  
OF ENDLESS FORMS MOST BEAUTIFUL

BEYOND AEONS WE TAKE A RIDE  
WELCOMING THE SHREW THAT SURVIVED  
TO SEE THE TIKTAALIK TAKE HER FIRST WALK  
WITNESS THE BIRTH OF FLIGHT

DEEPER DOWN IN PANTHALASSA  
A EUKARYOTE FINDS HER WAY  
WE RETURN TO THE VERY FIRST ONE  
GREET THE ONE WE`LL SOON BECOME



*„Sit down before fact as a little child,  
be prepared to give up every conceived notion,  
follow humbly wherever and whatever  
abysses nature leads, or you will learn nothing“*

*- Thomas Huxley -*







## E D E M A R U H

ONE BY ONE WE LIGHT THE CANDLES OF THIS SHOW  
ONE BY ONE, ENTER THE THEATRE OF THE PRIMAL BIRTH  
SILENTLY WATCH THE PLANETARY CURTAIN GO DOWN  
LAUGH AND REJOICE, AS THE POWERFUL PLAY GREET'S YOU TONIGHT

WE ARE THE EDEMA RUH  
WE KNOW THE SONGS THE SIRENS SANG  
SEE US DREAM EVERY TALE TRUE  
THE VERSE WE LEAVE WITH YOU WILL TAKE YOU HOME

WE'LL GIVE YOU A KEY TO OPEN ALL OF THE GATES  
WE'LL SHOW YOU A SEA OF STARLIGHT TO DROWN ALL YOUR CARES  
MIRRORHOUSES, THE SWEETEST KISSES AND WINES  
A DEBUSSY DIALOGUE BETWEEN WIND AND THE ROARING SEA

DANCE TO THE WHISTLE, TO THE PLAY, TO THE STORY  
TO INFINITE ENCORES  
LAUGH AT THE ROYALTY WITH SAD CROWNS  
AND REPEAT THE CHORUS ONCE MORE





## ALPENGLOW

ONCE UPON A TIME A SONG WAS HEARD  
GIVING BIRTH TO A CHILD OF EARTH AND VERSE

TOGETHER WE SLAY ANOTHER FRIGHT  
EVERY JUBJUB BIRD, SPOOKS OF THE PAST  
CLOSE YOUR EYES AND TAKE A PEEK  
THE TRUTH IS EASY TO SEE

WE WERE HERE  
ROAMING ON THE ENDLESS PRAIRIE  
WRITING AN ENDLESS STORY  
BUILDING A WALDEN OF OUR OWN  
WE WERE HERE  
GRIEVING THE SADDENED FACES  
CONQUERING THE DARKEST PLACES  
TIME TO REST NOW AND TO FINISH THE SHOW  
AND BECOME THE MUSIC, ONE WITH ALPENGLOW

HAND IN HAND GUIDING ME INTO LIGHT  
YOU, THE FAIRYTALE GUISE IN BLUE AND WHITE

YOU ARE MY PATH MY HOME MY STAR  
A BEAUTIFUL TALE WITHIN THE TALE  
AND WHEN THE DUST NEEDS TO MOVE ON  
I WILL TUCK US IN ON A BED OF SNOW  
PAINTING WHITE, SILENCING THE VALLEY WE BUILT  
TOGETHER WE`LL SLEEP  
DEVOURED BY LIFE



The image features a woman's face on the left, partially covered by a red veil. The background is a fiery, orange-red scene with a silhouette of a person in the center. The overall mood is dramatic and intense.

THE EYES OF SHARBAT GULA

*( Instrumental )*

# THE GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH

## 1.) *Four Point Six*

ARCHAEAN HORIZON  
THE FIRST SUNRISE  
ON A PRISTINE GAEA  
OPUS PERFECTUM  
SOMEWHERE THERE, US SLEEPING

## 2.) *Life*

THE COSMIC LAW OF GRAVITY  
PULLED THE NEWBORNS AROUND A FIRE  
A CARELESS, COLD INFINITY IN EVERY VAST DIRECTION  
LONELY FAREER IN THE GOLDBLOCKS ZONE  
SHE HAS A TALE TO TELL  
FROM THE STELLAR NURSERY INTO A CARBON FEAST  
ENTER LUCA

THE TAPESTRY OF CHEMISTRY  
THERE`S A WRITING IN THE GARDEN  
LEADING US TO THE MOTHER OF ALL

WE ARE ONE  
WE ARE A UNIVERSE  
FORBEARS OF WHAT WILL BE  
SCIONS OF THE DEVONIAN SEA  
AEONS PASS  
WRITING THE TALE OF US ALL  
A DAY-TO-DAY NEW OPENING  
FOR THE GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH

ION CHANNELS WELCOMING THE OUTSIDE WORLD  
TO THE STUFF OF STARS  
BEDDING THE TREE OF A BIOLOGICAL HOLY  
ENTER LIFE

WE ARE HERE TO CARE FOR THE GARDEN  
THE WONDER OF BIRTH  
OF EVERY FORM MOST BEAUTIFUL





*3.) The Toolmaker*

AFTER A BILLION YEARS  
THE SHOW IS STILL HERE  
NOT A SINGLE ONE OF YOUR FATHERS DIED YOUNG  
THE HANDY TRAVELERS  
OUT OF AFRICA  
LITTLE LUCY OF THE AFAR

GAVE BIRTH TO FANTASY  
TO IDOLATRY  
TO SELF-DESTRUCTIVE WEAPONRY  
ENTER THE GOD OF GAPS  
DEEP WITHIN THE PAST  
ATAVISTIC DREAD OF THE HUNTED

ENTER IONIA, THE CRADLE OF THOUGHT  
THE ARCHITECTURE OF UNDERSTANDING  
THE HUMAN LUST TO FEEL SO EXCEPTIONAL  
TO RULE THE EARTH

HUNGER FOR SHINY ROCKS  
FOR GIANT MUSHROOM CLOUDS  
THE WILL TO DO JUST AS YOU'D BE DONE BY  
ENTER HISTORY, THE GRAND FINALE  
ENTER RATKIND

MAN, HE TOOK HIS TIME IN THE SUN  
HAD A DREAM TO UNDERSTAND  
A SINGLE GRAIN OF SAND  
HE GAVE BIRTH TO POETRY  
BUT ONE DAY 'LL CEASE TO BE  
GREET THE LAST LIGHT OF THE LIBRARY

WE WERE HERE!  
WE WERE HERE!  
WE WERE HERE!  
WE WERE HERE!

*4.) The Understanding*

*5.) Sea-Worn Driftwood*







# ORCHESTRE DE GRANDEUR

<b>Violins</b>	Perry Montague-Mason Emlyn Singleton Dermot Crehan Patrick Kiernan Mark Berrow Rita Manning Boguslaw Kostecki Everton Nelson	Chris Tombling Steve Morris Jackie Hartley Emil Chakalov Pete Hanson Jim McLeod Sonia Slany
<b>Violas</b>	Peter Lale Bruce White Martin Humbey	Rachel Bolt Andy Parker
<b>Celli</b>	Martin Loveday Dave Daniels Jonathan Williams	Frank Schaefer Paul Kegg
<b>Basses</b>	Chris Laurence Steve Mair	Richard Pryce
<b>Flute / Piccolo</b>	Andy Findon	Anna Noakes
<b>Oboe/Cor Anglais</b>	David Theodore	
<b>Bb Clarinet</b>	Nicholas Bucknall	
<b>Bb Clarinet / Bass Clarinet</b>	Dave Fuest	
<b>Bassoon/Contrabassoon</b>	Julie Andrews	
<b>French Horns</b>	Richard Watkins Philip Eastop	Nigel Black
<b>Trumpets</b>	Phil Cobb Mike Lovatt	Kate Moore
<b>Tenor Trombones</b>	Mark Nightingale	Ed Tarrant
<b>Bass Trombone</b>	Andy Wood	
<b>Tuba</b>	Owen Slade	
<b>Harp</b>	Skaila Kanga	
<b>Ethnic Percussion</b>	Paul Clarvis	Stephen Henderson
<b>Timpani</b>	Stephen Henderson	
<b>Orchestral Percussion</b>	Frank Ricotti	Gary Kettel
<b>Orchestral Contractor</b> - Isobel Griffiths <b>Assistant Orchestral Contractor</b> - Lucy Whalley		

# THE METRO VOICES

**Choirmaster** - Jenny O'Grady

Alexandra Gibson, Alice Fearn, Ann de Renais, Catherine Bott, Claire Henry, Deborah Miles Johnson, Eleanor Meynell, Emma Brain Gabbott, Grace Davidson, Helen Brooks, Jacqueline Barron, Jenny O'Grady, Joanna Forbes, Jo Marshall, Kate Bishop, Mary Carewe, Morag MacKay, Rosemary Forbes Butler, Sarah Eyden, Soophia Foroughi

Andrew Playfoot, Ben Fleetwood Smyth, Callum MacIntosh, David Porter Thomas, Gabriel Vick, Gerard O'Beirne, James Mawson, Lawrence Wallington, Lawrence White, Michael Dore, Neil Bellingham, Richard Henders, Robin Bailey, Stephen Weller, Steve Trowell, Tom Pearce

# THE CHILDREN'S CHOIR

**Young Musicians London**

**Choirmaster** - Lynda Richardson

Omar Ait el Caid, Bertie Beaman, Delphine Christou Hill, Oliver Cripps, Eleanor Grant, Rowan Hallett, Theo Harper, Jane Jones, Asha Lincogle-Gabriel, Jenson Loake, Celine Markantonis, Kaela Simi Masek, Robert Masek, Marguerite Moriarty, Andrew Morton, Akinoluwa Olawore, Modadeogo Olawore, Christopher Sabiski, Alistair Spencer, George Webb

**Orchestra, Choirs and Percussion recorded at Angel Studios London.**

**Engineered by** Steve Price

**Assisted by** Jeremy Murphy

**Thanks to** Dee Ellingham

**Orchestra and Choir Conducted by** James Shearman

**Music Preparation by** Richard Ihnatowicz

**Orchestra and Choirs Arranged, Orchestrated and Directed by** Pip Williams

**Assistant to Pip Williams** - Ilona Opulska

(Pip Williams teaches Music and Music Technology at The London College of Music:  
special thanks to Sara Raybould and John Gummery.)

**I would like to dedicate my work on this album to  
my children Sam and Joe and to my wonderful Ilona!**

**-Pip**

# NIGHTWISH ARE

**Floor Jansen:** Vocals

**Marco Hietala:** Bass, vocals, acoustic guitars

**Emppu Vuorinen:** Guitars

**Tuomas Holopainen:** Keys & piano

**Jukka Nevalainen:** Drums

**Troy Donockley:** Uilleann pipes, low whistles, bodhran, bouzouki, vocals

Drums on this album were performed by **Kai Hahto**

All music by **Holopainen**

*Except: “Weak Fantasy”, “Our Decades In The Sun” & “The Toolmaker”* by **Hietala / Holopainen**

*“My Walden”* by **Holopainen / Hietala**

All lyrics by **Holopainen**

*Except: “Weak Fantasy” & “Yours Is An Empty Hope”* by **Holopainen / Hietala**

Arrangements by **Donockley / Hahto / Hietala / Holopainen / Jansen / Kinnunen / Nevalainen / Vuorinen**

## “Endless Forms Most Beautiful”

was produced by **Tuomas Holopainen**

and co-produced by **Nightwish & Tero “TeeCee” Kinnunen**

Recorded at **Röskö Campsite**, Kitee, in August - September 2014

& at **Petrax Studio**, Hollola, in October 2014

Engineered and recorded by **Tero “TeeCee” Kinnunen** and **Mikko Karmila**

Mixed at **Finnvox Studios**, Helsinki by **Mikko Karmila**, in October - December 2014

Mastered by **Mika Jussila** at **Finnvox**, in January 2015

Spoken parts in *“Shudder Before The Beautiful”* & *“The Greatest Show On Earth”*

by Professor **Richard Dawkins**

Recorded at Hats Off Studios, Oxford, by **Michael Taylor**

Soundscapes & music echoes in *“The Toolmaker”* created by **Jussi Tegelman**,  
with *“Sea-Worn Driftwood”* featuring **Francesco Lupica`s** Cosmic Beam Experience

Cover artwork by **Janne & Gina Pitkänen**

Band photography by **Ville Juurikkala**

Our sincerest love, gratitude and thanks to:

**Our families, friends and loved ones.**

**Everyone involved in bringing Endless Forms Most Beautiful to life.**

The Röskö Campsite team / Ewo & Toni @ TDTC LTD / Pip Williams / Richard Dawkins / Juhana Karlsson / Mats Lindeqvist / Janne Wirman / Sami Laitila @ Konto Acoustics / Marja Brink / Nuclear Blast GmbH / Nuclear Blast Entertainment / Sony Music Finland / Universal Music Japan / Warner Music Australia / Patrick & SONY ATV / The Orchestre De Grandeur / The Metro Voices / The Young Musicians London / The Angel Studios staff / Nightwish internet teams.

**All our fans worldwide.**

W W W . N I G H T W I S H . C O M

Worldwide Management & Booking:

**TDTC**

Till Dawn They Count Ltd Oy  
www.tdtt.fi

*Nightwish*

logo is a registered trademark owned by  
Potoska Publishing Ltd. Oy

**Warwick**<sup>®</sup>  
Basses, Amps & Rock'n Roll.

**Pearl**<sup>®</sup>  
The best reason to play drums.

**MEINL**

**Balbex**<sup>™</sup>  
DRUMSTICKS FOR THE DEMANDING

**ESP**<sup>®</sup>

**KORG**

**DR**

**Fylde**

**FinFonic**

**Roland**


**Framus**<sup>®</sup>

**EVANS**<sup>®</sup>  
drumheads

**GENELEC**<sup>®</sup>

**OverSkinDesign**





*„At the back of our brains, there is a forgotten blaze  
or burst of astonishment at our own existence.  
The object of the artistic and spiritual life  
is to dig for this submerged sunrise of wonder“*

*- G.K. Chesterton -*



# Nightwish

ENDLESS FORMS MOST BEAUTIFUL

## ALBUM VERSION

1. SHUDDER BEFORE THE BEAUTIFUL
2. WEAK FANTASY
3. ÉLAN
4. YOURS IS AN EMPTY HOPE
5. OUR DECADES IN THE SUN
6. MY WALDEN
7. ENDLESS FORMS MOST BEAUTIFUL
8. EDEMA RUH
9. ALPENGLOW
10. THE EYES OF SHARBAT GULA
11. THE GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH

*Chapter I ) Four Point Six Chapter II ) Life Chapter III ) The Toolmaker  
Chapter IV ) The Understanding Chapter V ) Sea-Worn Driftwood*

## INSTRUMENTAL VERSION

12. SHUDDER BEFORE THE BEAUTIFUL
13. WEAK FANTASY
14. ÉLAN
15. YOURS IS AN EMPTY HOPE
16. OUR DECADES IN THE SUN
17. MY WALDEN
18. ENDLESS FORMS MOST BEAUTIFUL
19. EDEMA RUH
20. ALPENGLOW
21. THE EYES OF SHARBAT GULA
22. THE GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH

*Chapter I ) Four Point Six Chapter II ) Life Chapter III ) The Toolmaker  
Chapter IV ) The Understanding Chapter V ) Sea-Worn Driftwood*