

# The Hidden Folk

Atlantean Kodex

"Where is the horse and the rider?  
Where is the horn that was blowing?  
They have passed like rain on the mountain, like wind in the meadow."

While ages passed, we dwell alone  
Alone we wandered, died alone  
'Neath shadow green and standing stone  
- 'neath shadow green and standing stone  
Far from the rule of modern throne

Beyond the veils of mistclad forests  
As ages passed, we fought alone  
'Neath shadow green and standing stone  
- 'neath shadow green and standing stone  
Alone we stand, alone we fall

As ages pass, we pray alone  
- Alone we wandered, died alone  
Alone with gods and gods alone  
- Alone we stand, alone we fall  
As guides to show us on the way  
- 'neath shadow green and standing stone  
And light the road of the unknown

Our age has passed, we sail alone  
- Far from the rule of modern throne  
Into the west on ships of gold  
- Carried by winds far from our homes  
The evening star will lead us onward  
- As guide to show us on the way  
White shores are calling - ever home...

While ages pass, a legend's born  
- Alone they wandered, died alone  
Of shadow green and standing stone  
- Far from the rule of modern throne  
Who will remember the hidden folk?  
- Who will bear the crown of oak and bone?  
Borne on the wind their tale lives on...

Who will remember the hidden folk?  
- Far from the rule of modern throne  
Borne on the wind their tale lives on...