Ghân Of The Woods

Moves of the deer Senses of the beast Ancient people among the trees Soil of their land The way of the wind Throne and the walls for the Woses

Be gone Orc-folk Ruin Gorgûn Be gone troll-folk Kill Gorgûn

Gold from the sun The wealth of the clean Riches of soul for everyone Rivers and lakes The silvering moon Kingdom of pearls their woods

Drain the hope from the souls Of orcish hordes when they are dead Drain the life from their own earth From the stars, from the every birth

Druadan chieftain Ghân-buri-Ghân Wise from his mind Pure from his heart Druadan chieftain Ghân of the Woods Fighting the wolves Fighting the Gorgûn

Mother earth Caring for her child Forest folk Her untamed kind

Battlelore