

## People of Shadows

Cales

From the deep red shine  
From the rumble of the thunder  
From the storms and rain and haze of the mist  
We were created, the superior grand nation  
We stepped up on the way to the peak  
The way led across unknown lands  
We rised milestones along the way unknowingly  
We received the fame will uncover  
The silent is past and the past is in the right  
We rose from the mud from which the world arose  
The fumes of the past fires dissappeared over the horizon  
and time scattered us to all parts like a flock of crows  
Over the sparks of the fire we narrate.....  
memory amongst the the leaves blowing in the wind  
So we linkl together the future and past  
Like the clouds that fly over the sea  
We are the bonds that world is going to acquit and the world wi  
ll go on  
Like peple to their dreams