## **The Arcane Guild**

Rain pouring down from Beyond this grey shroud of mystery above The goblet of memories is filling Yet it can't appease your thirst for love

Salutation - invocation of the light Of a spark to ignite

Tie the will and watch your dream Tie your thoughts and they'll convene The guild of ages Tie your will, align your mind Let them raise the blind The guild remains arcane In the eyes of this world

Out in the cold you turn inside You're aware of the sacred tie Watch: as above so below You feel us standing by your side

Salutation - invocation of the light Of a spark to ignite

Tie the will and watch your dream Tie your thoughts and they'll convene The guild of ages Tie your will, align your mind Let them raise the blind The guild remains arcane

The guild remains arcane