

# The Woods Of The Elvenking

Freternia

There is a place between the trees  
Where beauty rules through peace  
Here people live in harmony  
With nature and its beings

A landscape such beautiful  
A handful have seen  
Wonderful songs do tell of this place  
Where freedom calls

This is the border to where tales often begin  
And I am the guardian in the woods of the elvenking

There lives a tribe in deepest woods  
In the crowns of the trees they sing  
O,so proud that they never will die  
And the story may go on

A people such beautiful  
A handful have seen  
Wonderful songs do tell of them  
The tribe of the elvenking

This is the border to where tales often begin  
And I am the guardian in the woods of the elvenking

I hear songs from the crowns of the trees  
That says-Don't be afraid  
Step out of the shadows and enter our world  
Set your mind free,release your heart

Here everyone's free what you see is for real  
The trees are our homes the sky is our roof  
You're the chosen one to guard our land  
Its borders stretches endlessly wide

This is the border to where tales often begin  
And I am the guardian in the woods of the elvenking  
This is the border to where tales often begin  
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