

Circling Above in Time Before Time

Immortal

In time when
Dragons sprang out from the earth
I was at one with a blackening moonlit
And from a borg to the open sky
I saw an raven circle
Born out of thorns to the surface world
With mezmerising strenght
To fly among the blackest rain
And soar into the deepest gorge
For this I would battle kingly palaces
For they learn to be false
And outshine all that I once knew
Circle above the open sky
To fly among the blackest rain
Know in the underdark
To soar into the deepest gorge
In time when
Dragons sprang out from the earth
I was at one with a blackening moonlit
From a borg to the open sky
I saw an raven circle
Circling above in time before time