

## Legend

Kathy Mar

The unicorn to the dragon said,  
"Our time is nearly done,  
And we shall follow the breath of the dead  
To a world with a crimson sun."  
"The maids shall mourn your passing then."  
The dragon spoke in turn.  
"And new little boys and full-grown men  
Shall long to see me burn."

Where did the legends come from  
Before they reached our star  
And will we be legends when we have gone  
Where all of our legends are

The sun came up on an empty hill,  
And every myth was gone;  
But all the legends are haunting us still  
Each night from dusk to dawn.  
For on the night when the visions fled  
Beyond the skies of coal,  
The first man lifted his wondering head,  
And thought the stars his goal.

Where did the legends come from  
Before they reached our star  
And will we be legends when we have gone  
Where all of our legends are

And when we've traveled an endless run  
Of planets near and far  
We may chance to discover the crimson sun  
Where all of our legends are

Where did the legends come from  
Before they reached our star  
And will we be legends when we have gone  
Where all of our legends are