The Silent Forest

Unicorns, goblins, hobbits, magic ents Faeris, pixies, urechins and evil orcs Seems like over and over they all get in my way But they tremble and scatter when I say "- Eu sunt Alma!" The day is fading in silence I made my way trough the mire I step into the elven land And i climb the ancient spire One sound of the bell and seven arrows are pointed at me The elfs have me sorrounded Ready for the kill But they stop , and a tree , suddenly awakens And the flow of it's sea slowly forms the Elder. And Silent, slowly comes to me and gives me The Emerald Sword of the Ancient And sends me on my way. I`m walking trough the silent forest And the trees and the wind are crying with me I sing to the silent forest Maybe now will uncover it's mistery.

Magica