King of the Distant Forest

Mithotyn

The mountains and forests is his fortress The primeval starfilled nightsky his roof. He is the king of the forgotten realm Ruling with a power unknown.

The mightiest of elvenkings Who dwells in the lands far away. Far away where the rainbow ends And ancient gods still are hailed.

A face torn by time His cloak old and grey. Leading his people with the greatest wisdom. Learned from the old days until today.

He is the king of the distant forest. He is the king of the distant forest.

The tales we are told Is their only known reality. They have lived in solitude and will do so For all of eternity