

## ACT VII - The Angels' Dark Revelation

### Rhapsody of Fire

When I regained consciousness, I could see Dargor  
And around him a mantel of snow  
Oh, friends of the beloved lands We had survived  
Though racked with pain I called for the precious magic book  
I opened it and immediately realized how lucky we were  
Only a few pages were missing  
Those glorious words written by an angel  
Were there before my mortal eyes  
This was a sight I had lived my whole life  
Hoping one day to see

All the divine wisdom of the angels  
Was contained in those ancient pages  
Tired and weary they came upon the village of Nairin  
On the eastern side of the White Mountains  
Home to the little elves There they could rest  
And Iras, after being cured by the elves' magic arts  
Could finally examine the mysteries of Erian's work  
But what he discovered in doing so, he never expected  
Erian's words were not only completely clear  
But they were tragic and prophetic as well  
A revelation of angels

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