Run holy beloved horse on this peaceful day through these valleys kissed by light where peace is so rare

So hardy trees let me hear your words about those memories please tell me all about our hold and epic battles they won

Beware of unholy fire
my guardian of the trees
their flames can't burn the memory
the wisdom of the kings
The secret of this forest
the ride of unicorns
are treasures of these valleys
where freedom has its throne
where love must reign eternally
avoiding acts of war

We must have all their valour to defend these lands or the sun in these valleys will not shine again

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