

## Wanderer

Stormwitch

In the tavern of Beloui  
Sat Theja with his friend of past  
With bread and wine and hearts that feel at ease  
Now the inn was warm with joy  
Tables full of greatest lads  
Telling old tales, singing songs of glees  
In the shadow of the fire place  
Sat Aaron the forestwanderer  
No one inside noticed his face, he's a panderer  
Wanderer, son of the kingdom  
Wanderer unknown  
Wanderer, a friend of those all in need  
Wanderer, alone  
They are feeling good at heart  
At the table began to sing  
A funny song about their old homeland  
The song was called "Broken Cart"  
Without a thought he took the ring  
Then quickly disappeared, ring on hand  
Aaron he left, he was surprised  
He knew for sure now that the path was long  
He knew that Hobbits were not that wise  
He must now be strong  
Wanderer.  
All confused Theja listened to Aaron was the one  
I'm your leader from this day  
Tell me what you've done, what you've done  
Aaron guarded, the night was long  
The companions sleeping good and tight  
Aaron he knows, he wouldn't be wrong  
All things must be right