

A Menhirs Clay

SuidAkra

For thousand aeons
Abiding the time
So silent and mute
The wind murmurs a tale

The wise of yore
Evoked the spirits
To see the arcanum
But ay they failed

A witness of wyverns
Elfs and sylvan glory
A petrified story of
...Ancient realms

Thy mind of stone
A secret that accelerates
The tides of time
Awaken by moonlight
When a bard reminds a tale

A fresh gale defeats my enchanted mind
Farewell to my delight
But when the moon rises again
In my dreams, I will fight

Oh can you see the dancing shadows ?
The fairy - ring right there behind the trees ?
Close your eyes...