

## Pair Dadeni

SuidAkrA

Marching on to Dinas Brân  
The ravens called his name  
Bearer of the Eagle Red  
To Britain Maccsen came

A dream of certain death  
Unveiled to him one night  
Incursion of the Scots and Picts  
The onset to the fight

Possessed by battle lust he fell  
For that day he would meet his end  
But the dream did not reveal  
The power of the grail of Brân

The shards still held strength  
Honouring his brave demise  
The druids baptised him  
Before he died

The shards of Pair Dadeni,

Restored and blessed again  
The cauldron of Rebirth,  
Immortalised through Brân

The past no longer of concern  
Only future you can effect  
A single dream can make a change  
Reshape the world and alter fate

The shards of Pair Dadeni,  
Restored and blessed again  
The cauldron of Rebirth,  
Immortalised through Brân

Magic shards restored his life  
Miracle for all men to see  
In his veins its power reigned  
What about his guiding dreams?

Crowned King at Dinas Brân  
The ravens called his name  
Bearer of the Dragon Red  
In Britain Maccsen stayed