

## Avathar

Battlelore

Cold shores, long and forlorn  
At the feet of the mountains  
Worn cliffs and ravines  
Watching the pathless sea  
Mournful, deserted plains  
Carrying the wailing winds  
Far from the light of the Trees  
Beneath the stars, Avathar

Once the Silver Flower  
Cast its shades upon the land  
As the wayward ark  
Sailed the twilight welkin  
But gone are the days  
No calm of the night  
Only darkness thick and deep  
Veils the starless skies  
Starless skies

Home of the Void  
The shadows of the world  
The life, the love, the hope  
Eaten by the ancient spirit  
Lightless and unexplored  
Dead and barren path  
Cursed, forsaken land  
All She left behind

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Watching the pathless sea  
Far from the light of the Trees  
Beneath the stars, Avathar