Ghân Of The Woods

Battlelore

Moves of the deer
Senses of the beast
Ancient people among the trees
Soil of their land
The way of the wind
Throne and the walls for the Woses

Be gone Orc-folk Ruin Gorgûn Be gone troll-folk Kill Gorgûn

Gold from the sun
The wealth of the clean
Riches of soul for everyone
Rivers and lakes
The silvering moon
Kingdom of pearls their woods

Drain the hope from the souls Of orcish hordes when they are dead Drain the life from their own earth From the stars, from the every birth

Druadan chieftain
Ghân-buri-Ghân
Wise from his mind
Pure from his heart
Druadan chieftain
Ghân of the Woods
Fighting the wolves
Fighting the Gorgûn

Mother earth
Caring for her child
Forest folk
Her untamed kind