

## Lykorian

Root

Thousand of voices use to be heard in distance  
Tell tales about themselves, the Eternal Story  
Carried by the Wind - it sounds all around  
The shell fanfares gust... so lightly.  
Mysterious Lykorian made drums sound  
The storm wispers in the tops of the trees  
It trembles with amazement, everything alive around  
Even the Sea stayed still at the Monnlight.  
Dance - be merry - the Depths of Ages  
The Soul is scorched by the Flame  
The flame of beauty and Souther Winds  
Emeralds of Rains run down the cheeks.