

Bright skies in a land of peace
Light was shining over all
And on a hill, in a mighty castle
There, the dragonmages dwelled

And in times of fear they appeared
Raining magic rainbows

Spells of twilight blaze through the sky
Magic wonder, mystic and bright
Glorious wind of time
Rising might high in the clouds
With the powerwind of light

Seasons changed but the mages remained
Forged through time and forged through fate
Until the day when the dragons cry out
Then, the wizards will return

Glowing wind of destiny
Guarded by the prophecies

Spells of twilight blaze through the sky
Magic wonder, mystic and bright
Glorious wind of time
Rising might high in the clouds
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Magic wonder, mystic and bright
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