

Battle

"Gh?n Of The Woods"

Visit "[Gh?n Of The Woods](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 Gorg?n
Be gone Troll-folk, ruin Gorg?n

Gold from the sun, the wealth of the clan
Riches for soul of 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 every birth

Druadan chieftain
Gh?n-buri-Gh?n
Wise from his mind
Pure from his heart
Druadan chieftain
Gh?n of the woods
Fighting the wolves
Fighting the Gorg?n

Mother earth, caring her child
Forest folk, her untamed kind

Visit [Battle](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.