

## Battlelore

### "Gh?n Of The Woods"

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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

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