

## Crusader

# "My Mother, My Meadow"

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Through the years, like feuding clans  
We often had our wars  
Anger and frustration  
For one is like the other  
Through the tears, like water running  
From a broken jar  
I always came back home to you

From up high, like falling leaves  
We gently swirled down  
Tolerance and patience  
For one's still like the other  
To the sky, like reigning oaks  
We grew tall from the ground  
For I have come back home to you

Every word in every fight  
Caused a world of hurt  
All the hurt from all the fights  
Is merely one small world

All the grief and pain  
Have brought us together  
Once we were as one  
And back to one we grow  
A solid forge like this  
Is bound to last forever  
In on direction only  
Blood will flow

Nowadays, like allied clans  
We fight each other's wars  
Our ties were never stronger  
For one is like the other  
I can say that current days  
Are the time that we've had  
For I still have a home with you

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