

Kathy Mar

"Legend"

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The unicorn to the dragon said,
"Our time is nearly done,
And we shall follow the breath of the dead
To a world with a crimson sun."
"The maids shall mourn your passing then."
The dragon spoke in turn.
"And new little boys and full-grown men
Shall long to see me burn."

Chorus: Where did the legends come from
Before they reached our star
And will we be legends when we have gone
Where all of our legends are

The sun came up on an empty hill,
And every myth was gone;
But all the legends are haunting us still
Each night from dusk to dawn.
For on the night when the visions fled
Beyond the skies of coal,
The first man lifted his wondering head,
And thought the stars his goal.

Chorus

And when we've traveled an endless run
Of planets near and far
We may chance to discover the crimson sun
Where all of our legends are

Chorus

Words and music: Kathy Mar

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