

Eternal Helcaraxe

"As The Snow Gathers"

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Bloody and far from home,
The sky is heavy with snow,
My time is slowly running low.

My body, freezing cold,
We're the last of a dying world,
These are the final days of old.

My time will end here shortly,
The snow entombs me slowly,
This battle's lost, my bodies broken.

The morning that we left, we held our loved ones close
and cried,
We know so many wouldn't make it back alive.
We knew we stood no chance as we said our last
goodbyes,
We fought for you, and for you we'll die.

We battled hard and long,
But we couldn't tame this storm,
My eyes are frozen, open.

But their numbers were too great,
We fell as autumn leaves,
As the snow gathers, my bodies broken.

Lying here in a mix of regret and pride,
If I'd known of this faith, would I have still come here to
fight?
Thinking of all I was waiting for and all I've yet to say,
I thought I had so much time, but it's been taking away.

I hoped one day, we'd be old and grey,
I hoped one day we could wake up and feel safe.
Still I love you with all the love a heart can hold,
But I couldn't be "this great warrior" when it was
needed most.

They will know that few stood against many,
Even though our chances were hopeless.

Just for the hope, That the beauty that we see,
Doesn't go unnoticed.

Our time here with earthly feet has ended,
Our fathers of old are calling us to the mighty halls,
It's time to take our place, or let our ghosts haunt this
place.
To wait greeting our comrades who are yet to fall.

I'm not saying we would have done better,
But at least we could have called this our time,
I'm not saying we would have done better,
But we couldn't out last this night.

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