

# Gary Hughes, Dragon Island Cathedral

[Arthur]

Rising from the ocean like a fortress  
from the black,  
The Pagan sacred isle &quot;Ynys Mon&quot;;  
It looms before me now there's no  
turning black  
As my Kingdom and my destiny come

I'm sailing on the wings of time,  
The paths of fate unfold, entwine,  
For I must face the warning tribes  
I must embrace and unify  
Kneel,  
This Dragon Isle Cathedral forged  
upon the anvil  
and honed from the stone,  
Steel  
Sceptress its mountainous steeple  
Land at no command but its own,  
This throne,  
Dragon Isle of Ynys Mon, home

Hallowed down the centuries,  
through this sacrificial age,  
These dark foreboding towers of stone  
It is my calling I was born to this place  
Where the timeless seeds of history are sewn,

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