

# Rhapsody, Forest Of Unicorns

Run holy beloved horse  
on this peaceful day  
through these valleys kissed by light  
where peace is so rare

So hardy trees let me hear your words  
about those memories  
please tell me all about our hold  
and epic battles they won

Beware of unholy fire  
my guardian of the trees  
their flames can't burn the memory  
the wisdom of the kings  
The secret of this forest  
the ride of unicorns  
are treasures of these valleys  
where freedom has its throne  
where love must reign eternally  
avoiding acts of war

We must have all their valour  
to defend these lands  
or the sun in these valleys  
will not shine again

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