

# Amberian Dawn, Sons Of Seven Stars

Before the Era of the human  
The seven mighty bears  
Ruled the northern land with firm hands.  
From the fellowship with human  
Were born the seven sons  
Who would people the cold Northland.  
"They fled this world to the stars leaving their lands to their newborn sons!"  
Under seven stars,  
Seven stars of Great Bear,  
Grew the Seven Sons of  
Mighty bruin and man.  
In stars the souls were raised,  
Souls were raised to our land.  
Sons of Seven Stars  
Mighty bruin and brave man!  
In the veins of these young men  
Ran blood as thick as tar  
Fiery souls hungered to woodlands.  
Through the dark backwoods they wandered  
And with only bare hands  
They ploughed the frozen, poor land.  
"Force of the claws in their hands,  
Human hearts lived for their firtree lands!"  
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Seven stars of Great Bear,  
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