Bob Catley, City Walls

The lights go down to the deafening sound Thunder clouds rolling in through the night My heartbeat pounds as the heavens resound In the wide invincible sky

The lightning strikes from celestial heights Goes to ground and testifies It's broken chains like symmetrical veins Crack the black terrestrial night

The fortress walls face the numberless hordes Will they stand the test of time?
The hourglass stands almost empty of sand Live or die on destiny's shrine

The cruel wind cries it incessantly whines In the face of the battle to come In strength and size, this colossal divide Is a vast immeasurable one

The horns that sound strike fear in the proud But we're snared and there's nowhere to run We'll live or die with heads held high Till the mighty victory's won

The skyline cloaked by the blackening smoke That defies the naked eye We stand our ground, inextricably bound By the ties of friendship and pride

We flight the bow and wait for the archer's drum We strike the blow that's straight to the heart Our shields to the hun We fight as we try to keep our dreams alive That history might recall Those who braved the kingdom's rise and fall Fought from the city walls

Retreat or stand is the law of this land In the cold hearted thick of the fight And death's reign damned my superlative plans Making pyres of dreams and old times

For isengard cast flames through the heart Like the fireball crossing the sky The helms-deep walls lie breached in the dark As we stand defenceless inside

The brave and pure for a moment stand sure Then to sanctuary we fly The hordes can't reach, our impregnable keep Till the light of dawn when we ride

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