

# Bob Catley, Hydra

A golden silence reigned against the din  
Jason spoke of many things  
The seas of anguish, the lands of mystery  
That none before had ever seen

At the edge of the world, earth shaking boulders  
Fall from the sky like a storm cloud of rain  
As the saga unfolds, fate stirs the cauldron  
Talos awaits until then, when...

Drawn by the fleece of gold  
Legends and stories told of the hydra  
Ground by these teeth of stone  
Destiny calling home to the hydra

He tore like canvas, as echoes from within  
Cursed the ropes that cut his skin  
He turned the argo's, prow into the wind  
And laid a course for talasyn

For athena looked down, over their shoulders  
Gentle protector and guardian of fate  
To a strange land they came, voyage weary soldiers  
Finding themselves face to fate

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