

# Heather Alexander, Stormbringer

The greenwood sighs and shudders,  
the westwind wails and mutters  
Grey clouds crawl across the sky,  
the moon hides her face as the sunlight dies  
And mankind soon shall realize  
the bringer of storms walks tonight

No mortal dare to meet the glare  
of the Eye of the Stormbringer,  
For he is the lightning slinger  
the glory singer,  
the gallows reaper

Upon his shoulder, ravens,  
his face like stone, engraven  
Astride a six-hoofed stygian beast,  
he gathers the fruit of the gallows trees  
Driving legions to victory  
the bringer of war walks tonight