

# Heather Alexander, The Golden Ring

Gather round, my friends, to me  
Advice I have for you  
It stems from my experience  
And I swear that it is true  
We're all meant for adventure,  
There's paths where we must go  
In light of my last journey,  
There are some things  
You need to know

All of us are tempted,  
All of us will fail  
The trick is learning right from wrong,  
And letting good prevail  
We all can have the power now  
Of Darkness to command,  
But what could happen to your soul  
If you wield that  
Upon your hand

CHORUS:  
For it's easy to be careless,  
Easy not to think  
Easy just to vanish in a blink,  
Denouncing your reality  
Such a simple thing  
A harmless habit, much as putting on  
A golden ring

You wear it closely to your heart  
As if from a heavy chain  
It shreds the soul to many a part  
And you're never quite the same  
Don't ever heed its beck and call,  
Its hatred and its ire  
For if you love this world at all  
Return it to  
It's forging fire

Now you've listened to my thoughts,  
Pray keep them in your mind  
Someday it might seem easier  
To be cruel or unkind  
Remember some of what I've said  
For when the moment's through  
Of danger done by darkness,  
The bearer then  
Might well be you