

# Logar's Diary, Lonely on the Serpent River

"We - my friend S'kirrel and me - were sailing on our ship on the back of the Serpent River, the biggest river in Barsaive. Suddenly we discovered a body drifting in the river. As we came closer, I noticed that this was by far the loveliest elf I had ever seen. My heart stood still for a moment as I became aware that the girl was unconscious - and I thought hearing the Serpent River sing..."

My head reaches the Blood Woods - the tail reaches Travar  
The distance is far  
And my arms like veins - are spreading through the land  
The Death's Sea lies at my end

I'm crossing the mountains - I'm entering the sea  
Lively and free  
I'm the serpent - wild and quiet  
People pay tribute or feel my might

Helplessly you're floating - darkest destiny  
Is ruling thee  
But your saviours - they're not far away  
Hold on - still you have to stay

Lonely on the Serpent River  
Lonely on the raging stream  
Lonely on the Serpent River  
Lonely Elf, you're embraced by me

Now they've reached you  
A T'skrang and a man  
Finally they saved you  
And gave you hope again

Now that I lost thee - I take on my way  
As every day  
I'm the serpent - creeping through the land  
The Death's Sea lies at my end

Lonely on the Serpent River  
Lonely on the raging stream  
Lonely on the Serpent River  
Lonely Elf, you're embraced by me