

Dark Cold Rain (The Seer's Oath)

Once two boys walked in the rain
Through the woods they walked, drenched as they played

Far they went into the dark woods
On they ventured, with all that is unknown afoot

Laughing and giggling they went on to the dark
Where never foot they had set before
Where the rain was cold and dark
Where the skies were clouded forevermore

Like shields, the leaves would hang overhead
The bushes along the sides instead
As the ancient moss and bark said
"In the dark cold rain, none have to fret"

For none may worry as the pain washed away
None would ever stay in the light of dismay
As the shadows ever pray
In the forest, where they play

To an open field they came
Where the trees would not stray
Find them there in the clay
Among broken fangs, in decay

Spirit of the woods
Ever linger they who stood
Among the moss and dark that would
Hide the dark cold rain, mournful blood under foot

More the cards cannot say
Unless into the night we stay
Far ahead, into the fray
The cards cannot lie, but try they always may

We cannot change the deck we have
But another hand is ours to take
No one can change the cards they had
But a better future is ours to make

Find that which we may not see
See that which we may not feel
Find that which we may decree
Decree with blade of steel

I command thee, fighters of wit
With your quills and eternal flame
Shield those against the dark in our midst
Against the dark cold rain