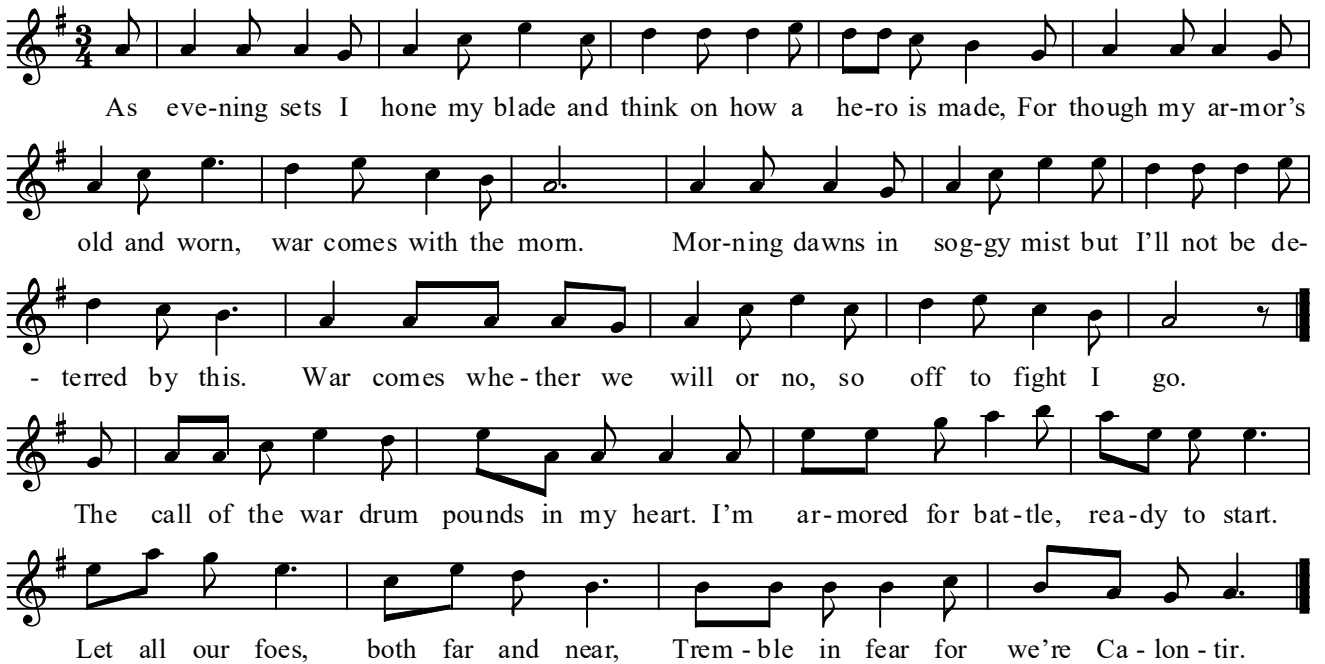


We Are Calontir

Elaisse de Garrigues



As eve-ning sets I hone my blade and think on how a he-ro is made, For though my ar-mor's
old and worn, war comes with the morn. Mor-ning dawns in sog-gy mist but I'll not be de-
- terred by this. War comes whe-ther we will or no, so off to fight I go.
The call of the war drum pounds in my heart. I'm ar-mored for bat-tle, rea-dy to start.
Let all our foes, both far and near, Trem-ble in fear for we're Ca-lon-tir.

As evening sets I hone my blade and think on how a hero is made,
For though my armor's old and worn, war comes with the morn.
Morning dawns in soggy mist but I'll not be deterred by this.
War comes whether we will or no, so off to fight I go.

*The call of the war drum pounds in my heart.
I'm armored for battle, ready to start.
Let all our foes, both far and near,
Tremble in fear for we're Calontir.*

I don my helmet, grab my spear, troubled by no doubt or fear.
Let our enemies come if they will, more blood for us to spill.
Our king has called us to his side. We muster there in fiercest pride.
We'll stand together brave and true till the last battle's through.

Refrain

As we march into the fray our enemies are heard to say,
"Grip your sword and raise your shield, the Falcon is on the field!"
Our swords swing true. Our axes strike foreign knights and kings alike
Till all that our eyes can see is Calon victory.

Refrain

The battle is over, the day is near done,
and whether this day we've lost or we've won,
We'll gather together and be of good cheer for we are Calontir.

Refrain