## The Novarian Phoenix

Knight of Dawn in Richilde's reign, she was born

Proved <u>true</u> and brave, with a <u>charge</u> so fierce, they won at Semmerholm

And with all the battles over, the darkness at an end

Novaria stood tall in victory and the Sun Queen called her 'friend'

With my banners riding so high, my knights all armed in steel
And from my Pride and Courage comes the power that I wield
Once around the labyrinth, I died beneath my tree
Now my scions rise on phoenix wings, for all of Dawn to see

To <u>guard</u> in Applefell she built her, fortress there
But the <u>soul</u> that never ventures far, in peace begins to wear
No one listened to the Weavers, they'd for<u>go</u>tten how to strive
So when <u>flames</u> took hold of the old heart, left them <u>open</u> to the sky.

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My war cry rends the morning skies, I am here
No longer sheltered and kept close, now I stride out without fear
My <u>fruit</u> I cast so widely 'neath, the <u>Em</u>pire's blazing sky
I led the way, and I lead the way, to the future and for Pride

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