

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

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