

# Falcon Flies Home

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I have jour - neyed to far - dis - tant lands But my jour - ney is en - ding soon,



My tri - als are o - ver, the Fal - con flies home By the light of the sil - ve - ry moon.

*I have journeyed to far-distant lands  
But my journey is ending soon,  
My trials are over, the Falcon flies home  
By the light of the silvery moon.*

The council has gathered, the muster is called,  
We hasten to war once again,  
The purple and gold, so stalwart and bold,  
Shall take up the cause of our friends.

*Chorus*

A young man-at-arms with a spear in my hand,  
I fear that my task is too large,  
But with friends at my side, my heart swells with pride  
As I brace for the enemy's charge.

*Chorus*

They come in great ranks towards  
the gate where we stand  
As a battle-cry rips through the skies,  
And with passion robust, I step forward and thrust,  
And the first of the raiders now dies.

*Chorus*

But the raiders are countless, they pour from all sides,  
They determine to breach through the walls,  
So I brace once again, for my strength shall not wane  
And I will not let my brothers fall.

*Chorus*

The battle, it rages, the raiders they come,  
And once more my spear lays them low.  
I will fight on with pride through the pain in my side  
Where a raider's sword struck a fierce blow.

*Chorus*

The blows come more fiercely, my arms now grow weak,  
The pain more than I can endure,  
I hear Valkyries call as my sword-brothers fall,  
And I know that my death is assured.

*Chorus*

The sun is now fading, one raider still stands,  
Both his wounds and mine now bleed fast,  
My brothers are gone, our great battle is done,  
And I know the next strike is my last.

*Chorus*

With a last gasp the raider now drives his blade home  
As my spear sends his spirit to flight...  
As we both meet our end, I say 'Thank you, my friend,  
I shall be with my brothers tonight.'

*Final Chorus:*

*For I now journey to glorious lands,  
I shall dine in Valhalla soon,  
My trials are over, the Falcon flies home  
By the light of the silvery moon.*

Lyrics and music by me, written for the War Bard Competition at Gulf Wars 21 and refined following Bardic Bedlam of this year. I hope this proves handy to anyone who might want to sing along next time I sing this piece.