

Those who say we have departed,
find the truth in lands uncharted.
Bask in the sun before it's gone,
the journey starts at twilight's dawn.
Unless all moons have choked the sun,
Dragon's Hold opens for none.

The Midnight Sun shall be your guide,
with the Red Star by its side.
Where land and ocean do unite
beyond the canine's muzzle,
venture forth into the night
but heed the ocean's mumble.

As the stars do rise and in turn fall,
forward now, to answer your call.
Through the light of day be wary,
as your course and charge do vary.

As twilight's luster begins to fade,
seek the vessel of those betrayed.
Onward now, through spirits departing,
further south past pain and parting.
Hurry through least peril's aide
catch ahold of the heart's charade.
Once you've been faced with the cats delight,
turn to find the oceans light.
Follow now, the eyes of fire,
to the mouth of Dragon's Hold.