

Eyes of the Eagle

Soaring through the clouds
with wings as strong as steel.
Eyes as bright as the sun
capture all that goes on beneath.

Great winds and pounding
storms are but child's play
for the mighty feathered wings.

All others bow beneath the
shadow of their king. A
beast who rules the land
unchallenged.

Guarding the most rare
and valuable of treasures
from prying eyes who
would seek to spirit them
away.

Weave your plans in darkness
if you wish, but know that
nothing escapes farsighted
gaze of the eagle.

Come with swords, with
lances, with fire. Nothing
escapes the mighty griffin's
ire.

He has the courage of a lion.
She has the rage of lioness
defending her young.

Together they are king and
queen of all that lies under
the sun.

Come for their treasure.
Come for their majestic wings.
Come for their young or
come for their very lives.

A griffin fears no one and
backs down from no challengers.

For nothing escapes the
mighty gaze of an eagle
and nothing can stir fear
within the breast of a lion.