

Legend

I knew a dragon once. He was the fire breathing type
Some folks would say it's all a lie, and others call it hype
But we became best friends and although no one else could see
My dragon kept me from the cold and showed to me a key

There was a castle near my home, a place I'd never gone
I'd dreamt about it now and then, at times I was alone
And curiosity one day just got the best of me
I called the dragon to my side and asked about the key

"Why did you show me this?" I asked, to his perplexing look
He said, "Within the castle walls there lies a hidden book"
"The key will get you in", he said, "But I can't get you out"
"There is a secret deep inside, of that I have no doubt"

He said, "It tells of legends past and heroes yet to come,"
"And stories few have ever heard, no one knows where they're from"
"How do you know these things?" I asked, "So have you read this book?"
"It was my treasure once", he said, "One of those things they took"

"Who took these things from you?" I asked, to this he turned his head
"We dragons used to rule this world, now most of us are dead"
"There was a time the castle used to be our peaceful home,"
"But darkness came upon this land and left us all to roam"

"There was a hero strong in light, protecting like a shield,"
"He could dispose the darkness and the enemies would yield"
"And then there came the Dark One, something we had never known"
"We tried to fight this evil but his power was too strong"

I asked, "What happened, please tell me, just how did you survive?"
"If all your kind is dead, well why on earth are you alive?"
"I took the key", he said, "Before the door securely closed"
"He cast a spell against my kind, we dragons are deposed"

"OK," I said, "I'll take the key, just get me to the gate"
"If you can't enter castle walls, just promise that you'll wait"
"I'll be there by the gate", he said, without a second thought
We reminisced along the way 'bout wars that he had fought

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His spirit fell upon me like his giant driving force
The Dark One saw my entry, but the dragon stopped his course
Breathing fire as dragons do, distracting and so hot
I got my chance to sneak inside. I only had one shot

I ran along the entryway, down stairs, down to the lair
His minions were all watching, seeking, but they didn't dare
The challenge or the treasure were just not of their concern
I reached the sacred altar that the Dark One never learned

Grabbing up the book, I shouted, "Please show me the way!"
The book then opened as I ran, a map it did display
A door appeared before my eyes, as I'm about to tire
Just one last job to finish, so I lit that place afire

And music filled the air with trumpets, harps, the lutes and lyres
I heard the dragon laugh as I looked back to watch the fires
It was a book of music, opened, that killed the Evil Lord
He vanished as the song that played, sounded the final chord

My dragon friend was waiting as myself I did arrive
He said, "You got it just in time, it's good to be alive"
"That book is good my friend, I hope you read it when you can"
"Its message holds a secret, works for dragon and for man"

"Those legends lost for centuries, can now again be heard"
"It's not so much the music but the value of the word"
"I will return now to that place where dragons call their home"
"Thank you my friend for courage, and additions to this tome"

DK 1999