

# Tale Of The Dragons Defeat

## Wavorly

A letter with no address  
Burning a hole with words  
Writ' in frantic distress  
Storming my way through night  
Gaze set on the light  
Worry gripping my chest  
Oh, God, no not my love!  
She's no match for his tricks  
The games he plays  
Stay with me as I ride Your words may have swayed her before  
But I'll fight to help her ignore  
Every word that you say  
That masks your intent to betray In this letter I hold from true beauty untold  
Sealed and coated with fear  
Love, he's here for my soul, come You're my only Hope  
I will save you, my dear  
Oh, Father, my task I may dread  
But as ransom, take me instead  
Take heart now, my Son  
Fear not for the dragon will not overcome Your words may have swayed her before  
But I died so she could have more  
The Life that she now finds in Me  
Is the tale of the dragon's defeat

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