An Ode to Heroes of Hearth

Ev'ryone knows if the Mists come close,
Trouble's not far a-way.
So what would happen if all through Winter,
the Hal-lows came to stay? Hoo-ray? No!

No eye has seen, no soul despaired
what the brave Woodlanders of Cotting fared.

Ev'ryone knows when the Boogeyman's close,
the call is: "Run a-way!"
But when the Word portends through unlikely friends:
Through Love and Luck might a better end.

When ev'ry brave soul fights, and they toil to right
a twist of missing precious cheer.
And they reunited all the yearning parted
with those they held most dear. What cheer!

Oh, no eye has seen, no soul despaired
what the brave Wood land ers of Cotting fared.
They healed forgotten, paid their costs,
and showed their hearts the love they lost.

From ev'ry soul you've saved this year,
from ev'ry heart you filled with light:
Eternal thanks for making this one Winterfire bright this year,
for this year, for now this year, but who knows about next year?