

In a world of thorns and shadows There are those that resist the night.
You will know these brave adventurers by their simple candlelight.
A symbol of rebels and warmth against the plague of terrors in hiding
A remembrance of those since fallen
A promise to never stop fighting.
So if you be of noble spirit, with a heart still sparked with light
I will know you a friend and companion by your flame that burns so bright
In a world where hatred is loved there are some still willing to fight.
We're stronger together, a roaring fire with our simple candlelight.

The depicted sprout is in less flower mode



New sprout drawing dropped



