

# We Are the East Drake Oranwood

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In the sunrise, we march through the fog on the field  
'Til your eye sees the bold Eastern banner revealed.  
There's a clamor arising from each sword and shield,  
And we roar as we enter the fray.

Though on this day our forces are dwarfed by the foe,  
We are Tygers united with valor to show,  
Every warrior defending our realm, blow for blow.  
Win or lose, they'll remember this day.

## **CHORUS:**

We are the fighters. We are the makers.

We are in service, preparing the feast.

We are the elders. We are the children.

We are all family, for we are the East.

In the work of our hands, and the work of our hearts,  
Shaping glass, shaping metal and thread to our arts.  
We are learning, then teaching, all playing our parts  
To bring all of our crafts to new heights.

As we sit round the fire, singing old songs and new  
And our voices combine, whether many or few,  
There's a bond we create that feels hallowed and true  
To sustain us on long winter nights.

## **(CHORUS)**

For the long months we plan, putting work before fun,  
For each pot that we scrub, for each list that we run,  
Be we cook, be we Royal, we do what needs done  
For the splendor that must be arrayed.

We researched our designs: are the letters just right?  
Scratching ink into scroll, working late in the night,  
'Til the gasp from the court as it catches the light  
Marks a memory that won't ever fade.

## **(CHORUS)**

We remember the times we each felt so alone

Though we lived in a kingdom that we'd never  
known.

Now we've found it, embraced it, and made it our  
own,

And we're bound here by so many ties.

It's remarkable now to discover that we're  
Each a part of this tapestry, that much is clear.

In these moments of joy, we fly back through the  
years

And the centuries fade from our eyes.

## **(CHORUS x 2)**

We are all family, for we are the East.

We are all family...for we are the East.