

*You are unsure how or why but at some point in the last season you came upon the following set of lyrics - it might have been in an ancient tome, overheard in a tavern or just a stirring of a long forgotten childhood memory (the choice of how is up to you) but you remember them quite clearly, just not the tune.*

**Once among the turning leaves, A house of bright and sturdy folk  
They sheltered themselves within strong walls, Under a virtuous branch of oak**

**But on the night of turning leaves, Many moons since, a shadow came  
Halls fell silent, candles wept, Few would even speak their name**

**On the night of turning leaves, A chance for virtue's mending  
Tortured souls, held from the maze, Free their pain, reveal their ending**

**On the night of turning leaves, Might the curse they bear be lifted?  
Shadows lurk, waiting to consume, On to you their fate be shifted**

**On the night of turning leaves, Wounds writ large upon the stones  
The oak stands frozen, quiet and still, A crypt of unquiet Highborne bones**

**On the night of turning leaves, A chance for virtue's mending  
Tortured souls, held from the maze, Free their pain, reveal their ending**

**Once within the wheel's great turn, A chance for this wrong to be righted  
Turn betrayal aside with true loyalty, Turn the darkness aside with true light.**

**On the night of turning leaves, A chance for virtue's mending  
Tortured souls, held from the maze, Free their pain, reveal their ending**

**(On the night of turning leaves, Turn the darkness aside with true light)**