Wind Rider

Windrider who's blade is fair and strong
was forged in lands far and long
he rides a steed as black as night
it's hooves bear shoes that give him flight
the cloak he wear's keeps him from sight
for vengeance is his with winds first might

Windrider who's flower is fair as snow
was lost to him by the darkest of fow
they came in the night to seek his head
but when they arrived only she was in bed
when Windrider returned and saw his wife
he took up his sword and claimed their life
when he was through much blood had been shed
he picked up his sword and claimed vengeance by the dead