

Mother wept for her son
she wept and sang
anxiously pondered fate
his and her own

A sun's ray, in through the eye
glimmered in the room of mind
changing the woman shape
sorrow fled her face

From the shaman into shaman

From the chimney a witch flew out
shaman dived across the sky
under her the woods and lakes
till she saw the Northland gates

I have come for my son, where is my son?
I accept no lies, no falsehoods or deception
I'll send you plagues unnumbered
destruction upon your house
I lay to waste your treasures
and slay your fairest daughter

The queen of north told of the way
the road to River Black
impossible and incomplete
the path of no return