

Silence before the storm  
I reach the house hidden by the night

A light I saw I knocked all quietly  
I entered; a woman sat by the spinning wheel

"What brings you here my child", she asked?  
"Don't you know our lady keeps her secrets well?"

It's my life I am running from  
It's my fate I am hiding from,  
oh, would the Goddess speak to me?

Her ways I don't understand, the mysteries that I must know,  
Oh, would the Mother see through me?

"Why don't you rest my child", she said, "I will seek her advice,  
I will wake you when it's time"

All night by the spinning wheel, she sang an ancient tune and in the morn' her work was done

In the distance I heard a call, I awoke and I held the spindle  
in my hand

My other hand it held new life, the Goddess had been by my side  
and her blessing was mine.