

## Lores Of The Mist

Silentium

I wanted to see the moon  
Touch the heaven's roof  
More to know than I knew  
My soul escaped from the Wolf  
Máttaráhku kept her own  
Mother Earth gave my skies  
She brathed out my soul  
More I see as one who flies

My kinsman the water  
Deepriver my brother  
My sister the Moonlight  
Mother Mist of the night  
Times to come she knows  
Lightning stroke her soul  
Eyes as blue as the rain  
She is the Thunder's maid

As a raven in the skies  
I saw the mighty Storm  
Saw Seita throw his spears  
The Thunder spoke with roar  
His arms arose like waves  
Into holy Ánar lake  
"As I have took ten lives,  
One gifted-one I'll make!"

He looked over earthground  
He sought a place all day  
A water wound he found  
On his sacrificial bay  
With a witchcraft she was blessed  
On a poor fisherman's boat  
With the spirits she was dressed  
I was silenced with an oath