All stars have calmed down The great storm has gone Now the dusk has come . And first beam of light How very eternal

Oh word - sounding with glory Oh might - of eternal truth

You are the lord
The lord of this world
Thy name is damned
For ages till the end

Obliterated labor of the creator Means to me not so much as you

Awful odor of souls Rubbed after time of his words Fire burnt the sin And you among frost of waves

Come to me - on thorns and mud Come to me - on blind paths Come to me - on false words

In my heart there already aren't thorns
Troublesome their cloud
Echoed
Growing to tone

Past between the times
Invites the sudden creature
Melodies of my dreams