

# Silent Waters – Amorphis

A day's light told me of my son's fate  
The sun showed the way, grim and severe  
Pulled under the raging waters, my child  
Sank in the drowning currents, my son  
My son  
My son  
My strength is not enough,  
My powers failed me  
I need the heavens' help,  
I ask for thunder's force  
I plead for you, oh lightning,  
Forge an iron tool  
A magic rake for dragging a river for my son  
My son  
God of fire, bring your light  
Forger of sun, help me now  
Guardian of the shore  
Will sleep in your warmth  
Lull the folk of cold water  
Banish the serpents of the dark  
To the river let me go  
And fetch my son away  
A rake made of iron from the Gods of skies  
The spirit of bright days sent me the sun  
Cold troops of Tuoni can not stand in my way  
Untouched I shall walk  
By the river of the night  
God of fire, bring your light  
Forger of sun, help me now  
Guardian of the shore will sleep  
In your warmth  
Lull the folk of cold water  
Banish the serpents of the dark  
To the river let me go  
And fetch my son away  
My child

My son  
My child  
My son  
My child  
My son  
My child  
My son



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych