

Amorphis, Heart's Song

The spirit of clouds I am
And the spring creeks singing
A stillness within a river great
A rainbow on the falls
A blackness of waters
The spirit of man
In a warrior straw-haired
I am not a god
I am not a god
A man I'm not
I am my people
The song of my tribe
The wisdom and the skills
A sword turned into poem
I am the oaken sage
The bone-hurling one
The boulder on some riverside
The eye of golden hawk
The embrace of red bear
The song in the heart... in the heart of the man
I am not a god
I am not a god
A man I'm not
I am my people
The song of my tribe
The wisdom and the skills
A sword turned into poem
I am not a god
I am not a god
A man I'm not
I am my people
The song of my tribe
The wisdom and the skills
A sword turned into poem