

Cales, People Of Shadows

From the deep red shine
From the rumble of the thunder
From the storms and rain and haze of the mist
We were created, the superior grand nation
We stepped up on the way to the peak
The way led across unknown lands
We rised milestones along the way unknowingly
We received the fame will uncover
The silent is past and the past is in the right
We rose from the mud from which the world arose
The fumes of the past fires dissappeared over the horizon
and time scattered us to all parts like a flock of crows
Over the sparks of the fire we narrate.....
memory amongst the the leaves blowing in the wind
So we linkl together the future and past
Like the clouds that fly over the sea
We are the bonds that world is going to acquit and the world will go on
Like peple to their dreams