

# Aeone, Menantol

There is a white moon above us  
Shining on the dark side of the hill  
We come in search of stones  
That can heal us  
The way they did a thousand years ago...  
Samonios, dumannios, riuros,  
Anagantios, ogronios, cutios...  
And the futuristic rain falls down  
To its reunion with the ancient ground  
We raise our hands up in the dark  
And invoke the power of the maker...  
Hole in the stone - Men-An-Tol  
Round we go - Men-An-Tol  
Make me whole - Men-An-Tol  
Fill my soul - Men-An-Tol  
I call upon the mysteries of life  
The cup of hope - the red wine of truth  
And open up myself to her  
Eternal force of nature...  
Upon the green earth we lay down  
The mother soil is soft against the skin  
And energies of old and modern ways  
Move inside the empty space within...  
Samonios, dumannios, riuros,  
Anagantios, ogronios, cutios...  
And then we touch her vital spark  
The primal flame the present day conceals  
In roots and in the elements  
She is alpha and omega...  
Hole in the stone - Men-An-Tol  
Round we go - Men-An-Tol  
Make me whole - Men-An-Tol  
Fill my soul - Men-An-Tol  
I call upon the mysteries of life  
The cup of hope - the red wine of truth  
And open up myself to her  
Eternal force of nature...  
Oak, hazel, holly, apple, ash, yew and fir  
Alder, willow, elm, quicken, hawthorn, aspen, birch  
Hole in the stone - Men-An-Tol  
Round we go - Men-An-Tol  
Make me whole - Men-An-Tol  
Fill my soul - Men-An-Tol  
I call upon the mysteries of life  
The cup of hope - the red wine of truth  
And open up myself to her  
Eternal force of nature...