

# Aglukark Susan, Shamaya

Aglukark Susan

This Child

Shamaya

Deep in time a hunt took place

That made a boy a man

A song was sung to celebrate

And welcome each new hand

The story of a Shamaya

The song that brings to life

The hunt that each boy had to face

The hunt of joy or strife

And he knows, there he goes

Shamaya, shamaya

So they pedal down the waters edge

A journey of first rites

His trembling hands are clenching tight

Excitement in his eyes

The old man starts to tell him

Of a journey just like this

When forty years before he'd lost himself

In this same myth

And the boy became a man

Shamaya, Shamaya

He hunts with such a vengeance

The passion turns to pride

The hunt no longer born of need

But fueled by his desire

Shamaya's not a myth he learns

It's a parable of life

So when you know your needs too great

You should put out the fire

And journey on, journey on

Shamaya, Shamaya