

# Amorphis, Cares

Many rocks the rapid has  
A lot of billows the sea  
More plentiful are my cares  
Than cones on a spruce  
Beard moss on a juniper  
Gnarls upon a pine bark  
Knobs upon a fir husks on a grass-top  
Boughs on a bad tree.

Drag my cares away  
Carry off my griefs  
For no horse can draw  
No iron-shod jerk  
Without the shaft-bow shaking off  
The cares of this skinny one  
The sorrows of this black bird