

# Amorphis, Moon and Sun

Where has the sun gone from us  
Where is the moon lost to us  
The moon will not gleam at all  
Nor will the sun shine at all  
Death opens its mouth  
The son of the Northlander  
Came to look, to listen  
"There beyond the river is hero walking"  
He took one step and took another  
To the north's shore he hurried  
He drew his sword, wrenched the iron  
Snatched from the sheath the harsh one  
Upon whose point the moon shone  
Upon whose hilt the sun flashed  
Upon whose back a horse stands  
He uttered a word, spoke thus,  
"There the sun has gone from you  
The sun gone and the moon lost"