## Amorphis, Silent Waters

A day's light told me of my son's fate The sun showed the way, grim and severe Pulled under the raging waters, my child Sank in the drowning currents, my son

My strength is not enough, my powers failed me I need the heavens' help, I ask for thunder's force I plead for you, oh lightning, forge an iron tool A magic rake for dragging a river for my son

God of fire, bring your light
Forger of sun, help me now
Guardian of the shore will sleep in your warmth
Lull the folk of cold water
Banish the serpents of the dark
To the river let me go and fetch my son away

A rake made of iron from the Gods of skies The spirit of bright days sent me the sun Cold troops of Tuoni can not stand in my way Untouched I shall walk by the river of the night

My child My son