

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