

# Cadacross, Wreath Of Seven Stars

From where the eye can see beyond miles  
From the top of mountain high  
I found it shining on the ground  
Blood-red like dragons tear it was  
The second by placing spoon on a stump  
From magpies nest I obtained  
What a beauty met my eyes  
When silver in daylight sparked  
>From where great rivers run down to the ocean  
Where winds weep and waves forever sing  
From there I found the third, on a reef  
Like blazing fire it was  
burning like a lively golden flame  
>From where the treetops reach out to the blue sky  
In the deep woods, where no man-made pathways go  
From there the fourth-one I did find  
From inside the trunk of great pine tree  
On a mossy bed scarlet glew and I went on  
To a place where goblins once used to live  
Long before our days  
At the end of cavern deep and dark  
I found it, gray as a dragons scale  
For you my sweetest wolverine I forge a wreath of seven stars  
So that in the times of darkness it reminds us  
Of the glory of our days  
Beyond the horizon where crimson sun sets  
We will sail to our haven afar  
If winds favour and the storms let us go free  
With sails of silver, with helm of gold  
Towards the cosmic seas we sail  
Wreath will guide our way  
Descending glory of our days...