

Cales, Oblivion

Wizard voice sung faraway and the sun dive into deep oceans
Night queen is stretching her sparkling dark habit across the sky
Volves howled at the moon their psalms
and stars, silent witnesses for all are going to tell
Fantastic stories of pilgrimages and fates of savage tribes,
People who disappeared like dust blown by the wind
Timeless combat of fire and ice of races and nations
Stars turned into shiny memorials in the sky
Their settlements became deserts covered by sand
Countries overwhelmed with water
Many are forgotten but some still live in our spirits
However it's over like a dream passes away
So hear the song that have been croaking by ravens from the ages
in autumn days of falling leaves
Wander through the mist
Taken by the wind.....