

Cales, On The Way (Tribal Essence)

We've been marching under the gloomy sky
Dispersed into small crowds
From horizon to horizon
Since time immemorial, for many years.
Under the endless vault of the sky covered with stars
Through the land which sucked blood for centuries
Through the rising clouds of dust
Through rain and raging winds.
Past enveloped in mystery
Future out of sight.
Hundreds of thousands of stars shattered in space
Scattered galaxies
Where the order met with chaos.
Everything is only a moment,
Story told many times
By travelling traders, wanderers and confused dreamers.
Legends and myths
Memorials of heroism and great acts
Real dreams
Frustrated lives.
Everything is only a moment
As well as this song,
Which I use to hear sung by rooks
During autumn days of fallen leaves.
Sea of loneliness in the distant universe
Phantom, passing allusion, eternity?
Jump into the abyss or fly up
Defy or give in.
Is it a matter of coincidence or free choice?