

# Hagalaz' Runedance, Solstice Past

Crimson summer sky  
sundown has come  
trees cloaked in shadows  
what would I find beyond?  
As I'm watching, thinking, waiting for the night to fall  
could I only turn the time  
could I stop this moment

Grey summer sky,  
the trees swing softly  
come summer rain  
and kiss my skin  
tears in my eyes mingle with the raindrops  
warm winds blow my face dry  
yet, still I cannot see

From the woods I hear my name  
passions of summer-time  
I follow the whisper  
enthralled by the magic  
Tell me secrets  
the life-blood of nature  
but underneath the green moss  
their traces disappeared  
Oh, what I see, what I feel  
Oh, could it be a memory?  
or is it mere fantasy?  
Hide away the pain,  
when no words could ever explain

Midsummer night  
bewitched by the light  
at solstice fires  
the wheel burns bright  
Join the dance, celebrate the peak of life  
Cast away the reality that  
the fall has begun.

Summer will pass  
but the sun shall return  
summer nights will be  
but how many more to see?  
While I'm watching, breathing  
taken by the summer air  
The vision may still be  
the moment's gone forever.