

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.