

# Lord Wind, Windstory Of Old Ghost

A long, long time ago  
Before christians came  
And brought hunger and illness  
And before they murdered us  
A long, long time ago among brushhwood  
I had lived, loved, hunted and fought  
People had been different  
Gods had come down the earth  
And had tought us fight  
They had waged battles... they had led us  
Fas away from falsehood  
Today only winds sways trees  
My world doesnt exist  
I have become a spirit  
Swayed by sad wind  
I will tell you about theses days  
I owe it to my brothers and sisters  
I owe it to spirits and Gods  
So listen to me  
Althrough only wind proceeds  
From my mouths...