

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 taught us fight
They had waged battles... they had led us
Far away from falsehood
Today only winds sway trees
My world doesn't exist
I have become a spirit
Swayed by sad wind
I will tell you about these days
I owe it to my brothers and sisters
I owe it to spirits and Gods
So listen to me
Although only wind proceeds
From my mouths...