

Wizard voice sung faraway and the sun dive into deep oceans  
Night queen is stretching her sparkling dark habit across the sky  
Wolves howled at the moon their psalms  
and stars, silent witnesses for all are going to tell  
Fantastic stories of pilgrimages and fates of savage tribes,  
People who disappeared like dust blown by the wind  
Timeless combat of fire and ice of races and nations  
Stars turned into shiny memorials in the sky  
Their settlements became deserts covered by sand  
Countries overwhelmed with water  
Many are forgotten but some still live in our spirits  
However it is over like a dream passes away  
So hear the song that have been croaking by ravens from the ages  
in autumn days of falling leaves  
Wander through the mist  
Taken by the wind.....