

# Beginning of Time

Amorphis

I have a wish to sing  
Of time before the beginning  
When nothing was all  
But how to sing of nothing?

So I sing of the beginning  
The birth of all creation  
The borders of nothingness  
The substance of inception

The solitude of space my uncaring mother  
My father salt of the sea

Still unborn I remained  
Unopened the narrow gate  
Unborn in my hiding place  
No release by my maker

Wrapped around my darkness  
I knew my that time was waiting  
I felt the passage of days and nights  
And northern stars

The solitude of space my uncaring mother  
My father salt of the sea  
The void and infinity were never ending  
Time had no beginning

The songs were born into my mind  
The knowledge of the stars  
The stories before and after  
The spells of war and peace

The birth of the world was my birth too  
I found the land, began the time  
From shorelessness of the sea  
From underneath the space

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