

## Highest Star

Amorphis

Under the vault of heavens  
I stood alone, waiting  
The blaze of silver shining in my eyes  
My hands of gleaming gold  
The red of iron in my veins  
The blue of steel in my bones  
The sparkle of blackness of coal in my hair  
My chest golden with waved

It is my heaven  
It has my eyes  
It is my space  
It has my shape

I knew it was my masterwork  
I felt the strength of gods  
Revised the soaring heights  
Let the heavens be aligned

I listened with care the place for the moon  
Made sure of the tones  
Painted through void the route for the sun  
Made out the locus of stars  
I pierced the distant dome  
For the lights to seep through  
I checked the curves of borders of all  
And placed the highest star

It is my heaven  
It has my eyes  
It is my space  
It has my shape

It worked and sun and danced  
It shone and gloved and gleaned  
It circled, curved and blazed  
It pulsed, burned and waned

It flowed from my bones  
And bolted from my fingers  
And settled on and over me  
And made me face my longing