

## Moon and Sun Part II: North's Son

Amorphis

Go, look at the moon  
And inspect the sun!  
Now they are in the sky  
Right in their old places

Hail, moon, for gleeming  
Fair one for showing your face  
Dear sun for dawning  
And daylight for coming up!

Dear moon, you're out from the rock  
Fair day from the cliff  
You've risen as a golden cuckoo  
As a silver dove  
Up to where you used to live

Fare well now upon  
Your way, upon your journey  
Sweetly end your curve beautifully  
Come at evening into joy!