## **On Rich and Poor**

Old folk remember And those today learn How before their time Life was different here:

Without the sun people lived Groped about without the moon With candles sowing was done Planting performed with torched.

At the time we lived Without the sunshine Who had covered up our sun And who had hidden our moon?

Without the moonlight stumbled With our fists fumbled the land With our hands we sought out roads With hands roads, with fingers swamps We could not live without the sun Nor manage without moonlight We could seek out the sun Who spy out the moon? Who else if not God The one son of God? Amorphis