

## The White Swan

Amorphis

I set out on a longest road  
to seek the answers from Death  
I set out to the black sacred stream  
to seek out and shoot a white swan

On desolate and stony paths  
from a mountain to a vale  
I reached the shore and saw it come  
into my view, the swan

I took the arrow and raised my bow  
I aimed below the graceful neck  
under the white of its breast  
inside the red of its heart

The surface of the river calm and black  
reflects the sky, the pale moon  
and there a glimpse caught of myself  
I'm shattered, the vision is ruined

An arrow from the water  
a serpent rips my mind  
into the black river of Death  
with a slash across my heart

My last sight a white swan  
behind the swan a starless sky  
under the sky a coal black river  
reflected a bone white moon