

## On the Way (tribal essence)

Cales

We've been marching under the gloomy sky  
Dispersed into small crowds  
From horizon to horizon  
Since time immemorial, for many years.  
Under the endless vault of the sky covered with stars  
Through the land which sucked blood for centuries  
Through the rising clouds of dust  
Through rain and raging winds.  
Past enveloped in mystery  
Future out of sight.  
Hundreds of thousands of stars shattered in space  
Scattered galaxies  
Where the order met with chaos.  
Everything is only a moment,  
Story told many times  
By travelling traders, wanderers and confused dreamers.  
Legends and myths  
Memorials of heroism and great acts  
Real dreams  
Frustrated lives.  
Everything is only a moment  
As well as this song,  
Which I use to hear sung by rooks  
During autumn days of fallen leaves.  
Sea of loneliness in the distant universe  
Phantom, passing allusion, eternity?  
Jump into the abyss or fly up  
Defy or give in.  
Is it a matter of coincidence or free choice?