

The Wheel

Damh the Bard

As the sunrise
on the shortest day
my crying greets the dawn.
Tears of dew form on the web
As I am reborn.
Feel new life spring
from the Earth,
As the Mother of All Life
gives birth.
Though I am a child
I will soon become a man.

Feel the warmth upon your skin,
Sense the animal inside.
As every creature on the land,
Feels the rising tide.
The natural rhythms
of the land,
As the Goddess takes my hand,
Into the Forest Green
with the Horned Man.

The waves of corn
have turned to gold,
My time is drawing near.
I see my Lady smile at me,
Inside I feel no fear.
As She raises the scythe
above Her head.
Blood spills on the Earth
as I fall dead,
In the Otherworld
I guard Her throne
'til She returns