

# 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