

## Of Fire, Wind & Wisdom

Eluveitie

The endless knot the holy grove  
The threshold the place beyond  
I enter, like a newborn child

Embracing the eternal  
Like a consuming fire  
The knowledge grows  
When it's cleft  
Though still patchworked  
Yet flooding  
The creating touch  
Washing away the vile

Embracing the ancient  
While trees gently whisper  
Those intimate  
Longed-for words  
The greet wheel  
Is still revolving  
With untouchable sovereignty  
So invulnerable

Into the sacred grove I drown  
The endless knot  
Draws me into  
The fire of hearts, the place beyond  
Then I'll be born  
Then I'll be renewed

Naked spirit bare  
Spirit