

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