

## Threads of Time

Forefather

Wise are the weavers who carry our destiny  
Golden threads are the tales of our lives  
Worlds entwining, a journey eternally  
All as one are the earth and the skies  
Three are the goddesses, pillars of wisdom  
Spinners of what is, what has and will be  
There is no escaping the web  
You cannot defy them, you cannot break free

Enter the world and the sisters are with you  
An energy knot in the fabric of time  
To rulers of gods death's the debt we must pay  
For creating the pattern of our life's design  
Few are the shamans who look upon everything  
For this great gift sacrifice they must pay  
They will know our choice at the crossroad  
The strings of the universe will lead the way

Never-ending river flowing  
Threads of time unfold