

## Up High

Forefather

Up high, so high I climb  
To grand open worlds beyond, my mind foresees  
His call resounds  
The darkened wings of the raven beat, he follows me  
The sun is burning bright  
The radiance shines upon my humble feet  
This slender path excites  
With every twist adrift along my way

Far below, the lake is shimmering  
Crystal water seems to gleam  
Too far above to hear the trickling over stone through vale to  
stream  
Alone atop the peak  
The air is still, the purest yet to breathe  
From here afar I see  
And still the blackened wings are haunting me