

## A Horned Man

Galadriel

A horned man, a blazing helmet  
With a cooper and brassy shine  
In reflections of rays in the moonlight  
He danced faster and faster  
Blaze of Embelishments and arms  
Pride and Solitude - grief and Delight

Crying dark is all what's left  
In an astray silver light  
His cloak waved around  
wings, as he was a Raven  
... the horned man ...

And then a scream came out  
A cry unbounded, a cry so wild  
Like a calling of a Bird  
But different - too long and Deep  
He ran the forest in Night  
Through ancient crowns of trees

And the forest has been filled  
With his laughs and Dance

He jumped into wooden sky  
Through leaves - through their green tenderness  
He whirled in twilight  
Filled his palms with the clay