

The Gathering

Kari Rueslåtten

She rises her head into the night
They gather every full moon
She nods at her sister the time is right
They gather every full moon

Join in the ring
the fire will burn until morning

They assemble to reach the mountain top
They gather every full moon
The excitement is kept in suspense
They gather every full moon

Join in the ring
the fire will burn until morning

The air is chilling the skin is bare
They gather every full moon
but dance is surely to heat the atmosphere
They gather every full moon

Join in the ring
the fire will burn until morning

Fierceness is turning them willing
They gather every full moon
Nature approves on the sacrifices made
They gather every full moon

Join in the ring
the fire will burn until morning