Wounds Of The Past

The old wood remembers the past greatness of ancestors Ancient barrows - wounds of great battles, Eternally towering above the ground, Bringing up to life power and pride.

The fiery sun of dusk disappears behind the wood The frightened birds become silent Only sculptures of ancient gods stately stand on the hill As if the memory of the past.

Roots of trees grabbing the soul Reveiling memories of ancient battles Great victories and terrible deaths.

Above the ancient wood a raven is spinning around Symbol of wisdom and pride.

Ancient monuments of the past Symbols of eternity and pride