

# Blacksmith's Prayer

Seth Lakeman

My fire extinct  
My forge decayed  
By the side of my bench  
My old vice is laid  
My anvil and hammer  
Lie gathering dust  
My powerful bellows  
Have lost their thrust

Chorus:

Hearts now cased in steel  
To a blacksmith's prayer I will kneel

Those burning sparks  
They scorched the dirt  
They lit the sky  
And fell to earth  
I smelt and forged  
Fused and bent  
I dug the core  
Now my years are spent  
Chorus:

Salt, sweat and steam  
Came trickling down  
My labour's love  
Now rest in the ground  
Sharp nails and chained  
Spike, rings and blades  
They all reside  
In a world handmade

So hard it was to rest it on the ground  
So hard it was to sleep without a sound  
So hard without the smoke  
Those fingers around my throat  
So hard it was to lay my body down

My fire extinct  
My forge decayed  
By the side of my bed  
These words are laid  
Burnt brittle hands  
Lie gathering dust  
My pounding soul has lost its thrust  
Chorus: