

Long Lost to Where No Pathway Goes

Summoning

My star, I saw it far
At the parting of the ways
A light on the edge of the outer night
Like silver set ablaze
Like silver set ablaze

Where the round world plunges down
But on the old roads goes
As an unseen bridge that on arches runs
To coasts that no man knows
To coasts that no man knows

I would not find the burning domes and sands
Where reigns the sun, nor dare the snows
Nor seek in mountains dark, the landscapes of the men
Long lost to no pathway goes

Bloom those flowers fair
In what air or land they grow
What words beyond the world I heard
If you would seek for know
If you would seek for know

Brother, far afloat
You must labour in the sea
And find yourself things out of mind:
You will learn no more of me
You will learn no more of me

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There the twain enfolded,
Phantom twilight, phantom twilight,
And dim the mazes dark, unholy,
And dim the mazes dark, unholy.

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