

Invocation

The Incredible String Band

You that create the diversity of the forms
Open to my words
You that divide and multiply it
Hear my sounds
I make yield league to you
Ancient associates
And fellow wanderers
You that move the heart
In fur and scale
I join with you
You that sing bright and subtle
Making shapes that my throat cannot tell
You that harden the horn
And make quick the eye
You that run the fast fox and the zigzag fly
You sizeless makers of the mole and of the whale
Aid me and I will aid you

I make a blood pact with you
You that lift the blossom and the green branch
You who make symmetries more true
You who consider the angle of your limbs
Who dance in slower time
Who watch the patterns
You rough coated who eat water
Who stretch deep and high
With your green blood
My red blood let it be mingled
Aid me and I will aid you

I call upon you
You who are unconfined
Who have no shape
Who are not seen
But only in your action
I will call upon you
You who have no depth
But choose direction
Who bring what is willed
That you blow love upon the summers of my loved ones
That you blow summers upon those loves of my love
Aid me and I will aid you

I make a pact with you
You who are the liquidness of the waters
And the spark of the flame
I call upon you
You who make fertile the soft earth
And guard the growth of the growing things
I make peace with you

You who are the blueness of the blue sky
And the wrath of the storm
I take the cup of deepness with you
Earthshakers
And with you the sharp and the hollow hills
I make reverence to you

Round wakefulness we
Call the earth
I make wide eyes to you
You who are awake
Every created thing both solid and sleepy
Or airy light
I weave colours round you
You who will come with me
I will consider it beauty