

Pass In Time

Cales

Voices of our ancestors become heard in the rustle of the wind
Gates between worlds stay open tonight
The time of death and rebirth of life
Now we can sweep into to gully and fall down through the mythic
al pass
wood and animal deity
A part of the union, like a stone in an olden wheel
Traces of times long gone ...
a promise of everything they can bring

We shall fare forth on a solemn journey of return
together we shall sail on the marvellous night
under the brightest shine of the moon and the stars.
At the time of dying and rebirth of life

A part of the union, like a stone in an ancient circle
Traces of times long gone ...
a promise of everything they can bring

The song of the past will fly with the wind and over the clouds
It will sound in the valleys, on the hillsides and in wild waters.
All the riches of my dear land will remain untouched.
There, in the highlands of our unique homeland.

Now we can sweep into to revine and fall down through the mystical pass
We shall fare forth on a solemn journey of return
At time of dying and rebirth of life