

The Cauldron Born

Damh the Bard

Sunset, Moonrise,
See how the land is bathed,
In silver hue.
You feel so lonely,
Come with me and let me show,
There are others just like you.

Who feel the powers of Earth, Sea and Sky,
Of Dragon and Faerie and Shades of the night,
Hear the call of our ancestors of blood and bone,
Of womb and tomb, and standing stone..

Lady stir your Cauldron well,
Chant your words and sing your spell,
Deep within the darkened hall,
Hear the Goddess Ceridwen call..

See a man,
Alone on a hill,
His arms raised high to the Moon,
Chanting words, a charm, a spell of power,
A Witches Rune..

He calls to the powers of Earth, Sea and Sky,
Of Dragon and Faerie and Shades of the night,
He calls to his ancestors of blood and bone,
Of womb and tomb, and standing stone..

Lady stir your Cauldron well,
Chant your words and sing your spell,
Deep within the darkened hall,
Hear the Goddess Ceridwen call.
Come and taste of the Cauldron's Brew,
And magic she will give to you,
You will dance in the eye of the storm,
You're Ceridwen's Children,
The Cauldron Born!.

A charm of silver,
The gypsy said,
When he was just seventeen,
Your future I'll tell you,
Every thread and turn,
If there to be seen. .

She took his hands tracing the lines,
Searching for patterns and looking for signs,
Your life a construction one day you will see,
Through the illusion and into the dream!.

So we stand,
On this hill,
Our shadows are cast by the Moon.
Chanting words, a charm, a spell of power,
Our Witches Rune..

We call to the powers of Earth, Sea and Sky,
Of Dragon and Faerie and Shades of the night,
We calls to our ancestors of blood and bone,
Of womb and tomb, and standing stone