

# Dancing Shadow

Amorphis

Your spirit dances under ancient trees  
By a forest road  
On a mossy rock, your shadow lingers  
You will join the circling sun  
Close your eyes and listen closely  
To the sound beneath your thoughts  
You will find the heart of time  
Echoing the beating drum

Leave your body and shift your shape  
The weasel slips into the stump  
The otter dives beneath the roots  
Into the depths of the earth  
Past the earth and gravel, beneath the ground  
Swoops the black-throated bird  
Swims the seal and the walrus black  
Into the watery abyss

Beyond the gates to lightless lands  
Carved in spruce, hammered in oak  
On the doors of the Mansions of Manala  
Death is the only word you'll find  
Close your eyes and listen closely  
To the sound beneath your thoughts  
You will find the heart of time  
Echoing the beating drum, echoing the beating drum

Leave your body and shift your shape  
The weasel slips into the stump  
The otter dives beneath the roots  
Into the depths of the earth  
Past the earth and gravel, beneath the ground  
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You must turn from that door, run through the gate  
Swoop as the walrus and the black-throated bird  
Dart as the otter, flit as the weasel  
Rise from the dirt into the light

Leave your body and shift your shape  
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Swoops the black-throated bird  
Swims the seal and the walrus black  
Into the watery abyss