

Fog To Fog

Amorphis

Between light and shadow
In the haze bleak and gray
In the foggy veil of blue, I was drawn by the dawn
Outlined by the day
There among my own
Reared by my kith and kin
I learnt the words and the everyday chores
The toil, the lot of man

I was born with the sun
Number and knowledge
Perished with the moon I was
I gained from the day
The song of life's splendor
I was taught by the night
And wise were the dead
Number and knowledge
Who stood by my side
I gained from the day
As I walked straight and narrow
On my path in the sun

From the vault of the heavens
I stole the Moon's magic song
From the pearl in the shell, spied the secret words
Just to forget it all
Between the light and shadow
In the haze, bleak, and gray
In the dusk, I faded
Disappeared into the night

I was born with the sun
Number and knowledge
Perished with the moon I was
I gained from the day
As I walked straight and narrow
On my path in the sun

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