

# Separated

Amorphis

From trails of wolves  
From paths of bruin  
From fen-depths and mountain winds  
Raised into the light I was  
Separated apart I was

I am of air  
I am water  
I am of fire  
And earth I am

The lore of air  
The waters wisdom  
Fire aware  
The memory of earth

Upon my birth I understood  
The spirits of matter  
And their alliance  
In spatterns of liquid iron  
Separated apart I was

Separated I was  
Apart I was

In a flash of light  
A crash of storm  
I was called there  
Among all the greatest

Where light was curved  
Into an arc  
I was made real  
Constructed of gods

To north, south, east and west  
The spirit of air to quarters four  
She was my mother  
Heavy with wind  
Swelled from the sea

Separated I was  
Apart I was

From chaos of matter restored I was  
Brought to the essence of creation  
To red, black and white  
To milk iron and steel

The lights of chaos  
They have transformed  
Into a precise spark  
The spark of my mind  
The sounds disruptive  
Into distant singing  
I can hear them through waters  
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