

The Circle

Amorphis

Amidst the stars
I roamed the universe
I found my sun
In the heart of the Milky Way

Under the heaven's dome
I wandered across the land
Followed the North Star
I saw the familiar signs

In the midst of a maple grove
Behind the oaken trees
By the edge of the fir forest
Under the little-leafs
I'll sing the song of life
I'll drum to the sun
Watching the creation
Listening to the river of time

It flows
The wheel of life sparkles
In the play of shadow and light
Continues the story of the song

I'll journey back to the stars
I'll soar through galaxies
Freed from the yoke of time
Into the gyre of eternity

In the midst of a maple grove
Behind the oaken trees
By the edge of the fir forest
Under the little-leafs
I'll sing the song of life
I'll drum to the sun
Watching the creation
Listening to the river of time

When the wheel has come full circle
And my journey here is done
I will roam amidst the stars
Salute the splendor of sun

In the midst of a maple grove
Behind the oaken trees
By the edge of the fir forest
Under the little-leafs
I'll sing the song of life
I'll drum to the sun
Watching the creation
Listening to the river of time