

## The Four Wise Ones

Amorphis

The nations search for treasure  
And beasts rise from their tombs  
Kings revel in triumph  
All succumb to shadows in their own turn

The fish spawn, the birds nest  
The roses bloom and wither away  
The winds lash, the leaves decay  
All deaden to ice, covered by snow

See beyond the secrets of space  
The four bearers of heaven  
Gaze in all directions  
The four wise ones stand their ground  
Call the stars that shine in their skies  
Gaze in all directions

The rivers rush, the lakes they gleam  
When summer yields to autumn cold  
Moments flee into oblivion  
Fading to blue and turn into rime

The first cloaked in clement winds  
The second with meadow-scented hair  
The third who's cold and grey  
The fourth who carries the snow away

Sing, the beginning of our songs  
Spin an end to all our stories  
Sing, the beginning of our songs  
And bring an end to all our stories  
In Tounela

See beyond the secrets of space  
The four bearers of heaven  
Gaze in all directions  
The four wise ones stand their ground  
Call the stars that shine in their skies  
Gaze in all directions  
Kings revel in triumph  
All succumb to shadows in their own turn

Moments flee into oblivion  
All succumb to shadows in their own turn