

The White Ship

Atlantean Kodex

Beyond the sombre blue
Of distant horizons
I heard a song in the wind
From shining pinnacles
Of snow-crowned mountains
To the dark heart of deep forests green

Telling tales of the strange dreaming lands
East of the setting sun
And there appeared a tall white ship
Twist nights clouds and starlit sea

And I followed the wake of the white ship
Casting off modernity's gyves
To the lands where I reigned
By my fathers side
... again