

I have been at the origins of man
Reconciled with nature and the great spirit
I sang and danced with the fire
In the light of the moon

Once she was the bride of the bird that now sings for her

Signs of power and healing on my skin
To die and to reborn
Rebaptized in the sacred river
I recovered the pieces of my soul

Here is the warrior
Her arrow goes far
She is female, she is male
Nursed by the great mother
That teaches and cures
Kissed by the sacred smoke

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Attract what you expect
Reflect what you desire
Become what you respect
Mirror what you admire
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Blessed be my brothers and sisters who welcomed me
Guided me, nourished me, thirst-
quenched me, cared for me, loved me

Blessed be this newfound spirituality
Blessed be this shamanic path
I am one in the all
The great design
The great design
I'm Akanawã