

Where Horizons End

Drudkh

It is easy and clear to lay with a stabbed breast
In tangled grass, in dew on a damp ground
I see everything, my heavy sleep is calm
And my eyebrows are stretched
On my straight forehead.

It was long because we walked through
Dales, steppes and mountains
The world wasn't glad for us - stubborn,
Arrogant and severe,
The lines always broke hardly and strongly,
The colours around us were like stones.

The colour has also stewed our skin and hair
The battles rendered rough features
It is easy and clear to lay in tangled grass
Grass and flowers will take away my colours