

A dense knot of desires
Eight spirits are alight
In morning dews and fire
Eight diamonds in the night

At the sight of the flames, stories tell secrets unknown
The desolate sound of runes forlorn
Will abide in the weaves of life

We are the waking light
Wings of a raven
Waking light - divination
Waking light - this story's told for me, for me
We are the waking light
Far from our haven
Waking light - divination
Waking light - this story's told for me, for me

Eight spirits clad in sorrow
They're searching for their cores
The horizon drafts the morrow
On their memories dissolved

At the sight of the flames, stories tell of secrets sealed
The sign of the stones, truths will reveal
Divine your arcane

We are the waking light
Wings of a raven
Waking light - divination
Waking light - this story's told for me, for me
We are the waking light
Far from our haven
Waking light - divination
Waking light - this story's told for me, for me

We are the waking light
Wings of a raven
Waking light - divination
Waking light - this story's told for me

We are the waking light
Wings of a raven
Waking light - divination
Waking light - this story's told for me, for me
We are the waking light
Far from our haven
Waking light - divination
Waking light - this story's told for me, for me