

Steed Song

Gwydion

Burst into the battle, riding
Like two animals, charging
I'm a part of this brutal beast
Brave as one, united we feast

It broke out with matchless fury
The rapid vehement fire
Him we praise above the earth
Fire, the fiery meteor of the dawn

His path is like a water-course
Thy rage in the chief streams
The dawn smiles, repelling gloom
Returning to the old places

At dawn with violence
At every meet season
At the meet season of his turnings
At the four stages of his course

Engulfed in madness final prayer
A horse will gallop through the air
The horse's biggest crime
To gallop high, while blind

Into the madness of what he sees:
A bloodied kingdom that cannot leave
The beauty of death, always stuck between

The horse stands like a knight on guard
Wind plays across his fine hairs, hard
Two enormous worlds, like eyes sting
His mane spreads like the mantle of a king

The horse's biggest crime
To gallop high, while blind