

## Chants Of Lethe

SuidAkra

Oh, How well I remember the day  
Encircled by trees I was  
Grabbing Boughs and whispering fays

Forced to walk on their elfin pathways  
Until they led me to a fount at last

I watched into the starlit water  
And the lights began to whirl around  
Weird eyes glared at me  
My mind sank into the fount

Dark it was there on the ground  
But bright and graceful was the light  
Of the dancing water sprites  
Mute voices sang their songs profound

Tunes frail as their wavy guise  
Enswathed me like a silken shine  
A glance on the flight of time  
To distant realms and stars  
Low laid the land of mine  
And their everlasting scars

In the deepest depth there was  
fire and source entwined  
In days of yore and before  
It burned and flowed in our mind

With eyes on the wings of time  
I saw the flames increase  
The fount fell down into lethe  
And within the silken shine

Again I heard the singing fays  
Through the mist of time There is no believe  
Frail is the Pathway of dreams  
For all is drowned in chants of lethe

Aye, I will remember the day  
Encircled by Trees I was  
Grabbing Boughs and whispering fays

Forced to walk on their elfin path ways  
Here I saw how the days would last