

Szarvaslélek

The Moon and the Nightspirit

Awake my spirit from thy bed of bones,
unfetter thyself my bounded soul,
on the path of Luna, on the Ancient's wake,
rise towards the Sun-god's realm

Wise Elder of Heavens and Earth,
re-awaken my Deerspirit,
let me gallop like in times bygone,
freely on the Celestial Fields