

We are an ancient tree
With fresh blossoms
Towards the sun we stretch
Forward to grow
(Listen)
Far down in the root
and in the cycles of years
Chant the old
(Listen)
Far down in the root
and in the cycles of years
In the bark lay wounds
They attest of honor
They attest of misdeed

Some hurt more than others
Some hurt more than others

Look deep into
my eyes so blue
You must understand
Remember that all
will in future leave
The Night it will come
I give you your heritage
If you want
It will not leave
Heavy it weighs
Remember, do not take more
than you can carry

Deep in the earth
Roots give you direction
When storms rage
The creaking

Look deep into
my eyes so blue
You must understand
Remember that all
will in future leave
The Night it will come
I give you your heritage
If you want
It will not leave
Heavy it weighs
Remember, do not take more
than you can carry

For every sprout
For every sprout
We become taller and deeper

Odal□