

Anahata, Let the Solstice Reign

Let the drums resound, their mystic pound move ground throughout the rite
May the distant bluffs, so bleak and rough, cast back their beats tonight
Let bonfires grow and shift and sow and set the fields alight
And hearts of old fend off the cold as stories pierce its blight

This night

Let our cries unite
Illuminate the night
Let us chant the song of ancients casting blessings through the beats
Let the solstice reign
And our light remain
So our scions may remember past the twilight of our years
Oh, Karacsun

Let the tongue of yore in which we swore cast beams upon the young
May the shadows flee from fern and tree by cliffs so overhung
Let winds bear strength along the length of rivers erstwhile-sprung
And deeds of old be ever told by songs forever sung

This night

Let our cries unite
Illuminate the night
Let us chant the song of ancients casting blessings through the beats
Let the solstice reign
And our light remain
So our scions may remember past the twilight of our years

Let our cries unite
(Through the rite)
Illuminate the night
(Tame the light)
Let us chant the song of ancients casting blessings through the beats
Let the solstice reign
(Sovereign)
And our light remain
So our scions may remember past the twilight of our years
Oh, Karacsun