

STEINAR RAKNES

## Remembrance

*I woke up one morning  
way-out and drowsy  
My mind veiled in a muzzy mist  
I entered the fog and heard  
a golden voice sing  
lines from the past,  
like an alchemist, sing..*

*We are rambling  
without remembrance  
We're all dependent  
on reminiscence*

*Still in the mist  
I was brought to the forest  
given an axe and a rusty saw blade  
I felt my hands and my body working  
my kin was singing in the shades that...*

*We are rambling..*

*Feel the power boy,  
of ties of the blood bond  
all your forces from within  
Learn from the past,  
and you'll make the future  
Bring out your memories  
all along the line*

*We are rambling...*