

ACT OF GOD

Circles the spoken rhyme and for all star-lit time
Echoing heart-beats sword-beats, love-beats
Forecasting valor heralding terror
Yet the Bard smiles, and smiles

Rings out the challenge with fires at Woodhenge
Druids grow pale yet warriors hale
Ride out to war bolt shut the door
Yet the Bard smiles, and smiles

Fear not the going Dragonships rowing
Landing at sunrise loud are the war cries
Gravel grinds ship's keel bright is the sword steel
Yet the Bard smiles, and smiles

Berserker bloody hand staining the seastrand
Claiming the first right black in the morning light
Plunder and slaves first from the waves
Yet the Bard smiles, and smiles

Strong still the farmer's hand faces the sailor band
Mattock and spear sharp smell of fear
Piercing the morning fog echoing howling dogs
Yet the Bard smiles, and smiles

Swiftly with firelight on to the bloody fight
Calling on Odin's son thinking the battle won
Fearing no other hand reaching from Faerie land
Yet the Bard smiles, and sings

Chanting an ancient word silent but ever heard
Over the sullen bog under the sea-girt log
Raising the witch's wind whirlwind, nightwind
Yet the Bard sings, and sings

Black fills the dawning sky loud calls the banshee's cry
Swift fly the demonkind answering poet-mind
Tearing the pirate band staining the sacred land
Yet the Bard sings, and smiles

Soon is the battle done victory terror won
Dragonships bright with fire Valhalla's funeral pyre
Bright shines the morning light Joy in the farmer's sight
Yet the Bard smiles, and smiles

Blesses their blinded eyes filled with the Druid lies
They know not that other land swayed by the Goddess' hand
Older than priestly god moon-sung from knife-cut sod
Yet the Bard smiles, and smiles

Lonely his vigil keeps waking while others sleep
True love in Faerie land walking there hand-in-hand
waiting till life is done who is the lonely one?
So the Bard smiles, and smiles

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