

An ancient pendulum pulls from pole to pole,
(pole to pole the pendulum pulls)
and the earthen heartbeat is lulled to sleep.
(sleep lulls the heartbeat of earth)

We will know the words writ
(We will write the words)
By the shadows of swifts
(The swift shadows know the words)
Upon the fallow field,
(Fields lie not fallow but true)
We will know the spell
(And Spell the word, the knowledge)
Of tangled thorn,
(Thorn draws the blood of time)
And the unspun fleece.
(Sheep count us into sleep
Only when we follow another)
We will know the dance
(And dance to know)
Of Dragonfly, the sinewy call
(Dragons call and fly)
of the Peregrine.
(Hawk-headed god)
Bear the Sun,
Son of the Bear,
We will know
(Know will we)
To feel the clouds calling,
(Call the clouds and sky)
Beyond the ancient wood,
(Would you be ancient and beyond)
The vast light on bole,
(Light the vast space of endless time)
In glade and hollow,
(Hollow and Glade)
and in blood.
(Thorn, Heartbeat and Earth)
Quiet cave of the heart,
Heart of the Quiet in the cave.
To see, to feel,
(To feel to see)
The owls feather,
(Feather Howl)
The ripening berries,
(Rich beyond measure)
The trees, the stones,
(The stones, the trees)
This moss, our heart,
(Our heart, it beats the drum)
They conspire, they murmur,
(Murmur and conspire)
Autumn has come, and we are wise.
(We are wise, Autumn has come)
Autumn has come, and we are inspired.
(We are inspired, Autumn has come).