

The Old Rover

Mithotyn

I'm an old rover tired of this world
let me follow the whirlpool of life
 into the world of happiness
that lies on the other side of death.Grant me my deepest wish
 that I patiently yearn for.

 To wander the vales of solitude
and to ride the sky on invisible wings.I will keep the spying hawk company
 and bleed with the dove in its claws.

 I will hunt with the wolfpack
and share pain with the deer in their jaws.A tired and travelled old man I am,
 my mind is rich but my health is poor.

 Let me begin my final trip,
my soul will fly free forever more.

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