The Barrow Man

Tempest

Prologue:
On a holy winter's eve the Peasant went out.
Up hill and north to the red grove
Home of the man in the mounds
The Peasant stops to listen
as the Barrow Man speaks in rhymeOn a still, white winter's eve
I walked out of the yonder
As I moved through the dark red grove
A voice from the mound made me wonderChorus:
My dearest dear
I'm chilled to the marrow
Listen to the Man in the BarrowLook to your sons you foolish man
They share a kinship with honor
As I rested in my lair
Then came a sound like the thunderChorusBack from the inn that you had rung
Gave me a powerful reaching
But for the gift of your Peasant heart
Up from the mound I'd be speakingChorusHe looked at me an endless while
His eyes were pale and timeless
Then spoke to me with an ancient smileA man lives long who lives life well
And looks to save his fellow
Like misspent is only lost
Hear the Man in the Barrow!ChorusNow I'm blessed with eased a heart
My wife I eased in her sorrow
And my sons now walk the path
Led by the Man in the BarrowChorus (x2)

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