

Siren Song (Nina Reiter)

We rise and fall
the tide sustains us
and when the moon is right
we hum and we strike.

One leads the waves,
one builds the stormclouds
and joyously we sing
our ancient melody
that travels far beyond the sea.

We hide the shore,
we fold the sandbanks
and patiently we wait.
They say our song is just a mysterie,
until it seals their destiny.

We rise and fall,
the tide sustains us,
we paint the sunset red
and fade to deep blue.