

Incredible String Band "Invocation"

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You that create the diversity of the forms
Open to my words
You that divide it and multiply it
Hear my sounds

I make yield league to you
Ancient associates and fellow wanderers
You that move the heart in fur and scale
I join with you

You that sing bright and subtle
Making shapes that my throat cannot tell
You that harden the horn
And make quick the eye

You that run the fast fox and the zigzag fly
You size less makers of the mole
And of the whale
aid me and I will aid you

I make a blood pact with you
You that lift the blossom and the green branch
You who make symmetries more true
You who consider the angle of your limbs

Who dance in slower time
Who watch the patterns
You rough coated
Who eat water

Who stretch deep and high
With your green blood
My red blood let it be mingled
Aid me and I will aid you

I call upon you
You who are unconfined
Who have no shape
Who are not seen

But only in your action
I will call upon you

You who have no depth
But choose direction

Who bring what is willed
That you blow love upon the summers of my loved ones
That you blow summers upon those loves of my love
Aid me and I will aid you

I make a pact with you
You who are the liquidness
Of the waters
And the spark of the flame

I call upon you
You who make fertile the soft earth
And guard the growth of the growing things
I make peace with you

You who are the blueness of the blue sky
And the wrath of the storm
I take the cup of deepness with you
Earth shakers

And with you the sharp and the hollow hills
I make reverence to you
Round wakefulness
We call the earth

I make wide eyes to you
You who are awake
Every created thing both solid and sleepy
Or airy light

I weave colors 'round you
You who will come with me
I will consider it
Beauty

I will consider it
Beauty, beauty

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