

## Skyfire

### "Son Of The Mare"

Visit "[Son Of The Mare](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

On a mountain top  
By a clear wellspring  
Laima weaves fate  
Plaiting the thread  
A golden spinning-wheel runs under her feet

Who will live and who will die  
Where joy will be heard and where tears will be she'd  
One thread is long, the other is short  
As she decides, so shall she weave

A cuckoo calls from a tree  
Behind the window a young lady is weeping:  
- "If only Laima would give me a son I would nurse and  
fondle him as best as I could!"

Don't cry young lady ? Laima already knows  
She weaves fate, plaiting the thread  
For soon there will be time for a hero to come  
For a hero to come and start his story

In your dream you will see what must be done  
Catch a pike-fish, gut it and boil it  
She who will eat that pike  
Will soon become pregnant

Half man, half beast ? the mare will bear a son  
Like flint, like steel ? undefeatable!

But everything will happen as Laima has decreed  
There will be three who eat that pike  
A son born from a lady, another from a maidservant  
But loudest cried third one in the white mare's stable

Half man, half beast ? the mare will bear a son  
Like flint, like steel ? undefeatable!

They will become like brothers  
But one will be above them all  
Not by years, but by days he will grow  
Kurbads - son of the mare he will be called

No work will be too hard for him  
On the third year they send him to hunt  
On the seventh he boldly lifts his sword  
He will roll boulders like they were peas  
He's Kurbads - son of the mare

Visit [Skyfire](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.