

Susan Aglukark "Shamaya"

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Deep in time a hunt took place
That made a boy a man
A song was sung to celebrate
And welcome each new hand
The story of Shamaya
The song that brings to life
The hunt that each boy had to face
The hunt of joy or strife
And he knows, there he goes
Shamaya, shamaya

So they pedal down the waters edge
A journey of first rites
His trembling hands are clenching tight
Excitement in his eyes
The old man starts to tell him

Of a journey just like this
When forty years before he'd lost himself
In this same myth
And the boy became a man
Shamaya, Shamaya

He hunts with such a vengeance
The passion turns to pride
The hunt no longer born of need
But fueled by his desire
Shamaya's not a myth he learns
It's a parable of life
So when you know your needs too great
You should put out the fire
And journey on, journey on
Shamaya, Shamaya

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