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Sorry, not a native English writer. The poem is about Sami magic spears and hardships of the winter.

## **Midwinter beasts**

Creatures of winter wander in the night Their cold jaws of ice clinks bright Echoes through the land of demons Moving silhouettes of creeping legions

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Yet the snow lies unswayed pray for courage and sharpen the blade

Still the snow lies untouched and white Glistening reflections of starlight

So forge the spears beneath the moon Hasten, the crescent will turn soon //

At dusk there will be tracks everywhere Frozen memories of a mortal nightmare Traces of blood and running paws Strokes from skiis and sharp claws

//

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Still the snow lies untouched and white Glistening reflections of starlight

So forge the spears beneath the moon Hasten, the crescent will turn soon

//

Hide our children, urge them to be silent See, the reindeers are listening vigilant Midwinter hungry beasts are near The storm is coming so prepare your spear

//

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Still the snow lies untouched and white Glistening reflections of starlight

So forge the spears beneath the moon Hasten, the crescent will turn soon //

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se Författaren Peter Matsa med Poeter.se id #14586 innehar upphovsrätten