

# :enkara:

*The Oera'dim Song of Regret, as recorded and then translated by  
the Maturi Hedj on his journey to the Lands of Perdition*

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How is it we have come to this?  
Another day begins,  
to dwell as strangers in wasted lands,  
to mourn for that which we have lost,  
Wise Gedhru,  
how has it come to this?

What must we do beyond this breaking dawn,  
to find our way back home.  
to live our chosen days in peace,  
and feel warmth again in daylight's touch,  
Wise Aume,  
how has it come to this?

Must there come another day,  
as the suns rise from the east,  
that we stand in thrall of barren ground,  
and feel no grace in summer storm,  
Wise Elanna,  
how has it come to this?

Show us now what must we do,  
for this long journey to find its end,  
and the hard days of our travail,  
to slip as memories into dust.  
Lost Shabel,  
how has it come to this?