“The Vila Builds a Town”

The white vila builds a city,  
not on the earth nor in the heaven;  
it is built upon the cloud-banks.  
For the city there are three gates:  
the first gate is made all golden;  
the second gate is made of pearl;  
the third gate is all in scarlet.  
Here is the gate made all in gold;  
at this gate her son is married.  
Here is the gate of shining pearl;  
at this gate her daughter weds.  
Here is the gate set all in scarlet;  
on it the vila sits alone.  
On it she sits alone and watches.  
As the lightning plays with thunder,  
so a sister with two brothers,  
a bride with her two brothers-in-law.  
the lightning overcomes the thunder,  
as a sister does her brothers,  
as a bride her brothers-in-law.