

Tull Jethro

"Cold Wind To Valhalla"

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And ride with us young bonny lass - with the angels of
the night.

Crack wind clatter - flesh rein bite on an out-size
unicorn.

Rough-shod winging sky blue flight on a Cold Wind to
Valhalla.

And join with us please - Valkyrie maidens cry above
the Cold Wind to

Valhalla.

Break fast with the Gods. Night angels serve with ice-
bound majesty.

Frozen flaking fish raw nerve - in a cup of silver liquid
fire.

Moon jet brave beam split ceiling swerve and light the
old Valhalla.

Come join with us please - Valkyrie maidens cry above
the Cold Wind to

Valhalla.

[Instrumental]

The heroes rest upon the sighs of Thor's trusty hand-
maidens.

Midnight lonely whisper cries, "We're getting a bit short
on heroes

lately."

Sword snap fright white pale good-byes in the
desolation of Valhalla.

And join with us please - Valkyrie maidens ride empty-
handed on the Cold

Wind to Valhalla

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