

Enslaved "Havenless"

Visit "[Havenless](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

[Music: Ivar Peersen - Lyrics: Ivar Peersen]

[* = excerpt from Norwegian author Aksel Sandemose,
book "Vi pynter oss med horn"]

"Dei for ifra nord
Mot ei anna tid
Bak l  g brende ord
Framfor dei ei ny strid

Dei s  g s  g stormar i det fjerne
Men haldt fram og beint
Inn mot jordas kjerne
Fr   tidleg mot seint"

I see a darkness overwhelming
I see that there is no light for me
I don't care if it leaves me blind
I don't care if I'm left behind

I see a white horse's head
I see it's dead stare fixed at me
I do not fear it's eyes
Curse myself, return it twice

I see walls too high to climb
I see nothing on the other side
I should have roamed another space
I should have been another place

*"Dei daue gror opp av havet og ropar s   s  rt mot
land.
Dei ropar bak alle skuter, som kavar seg tungt forbi"

I am among ghosts when I should rest
I cannot tell the worlds apart
I do not heed the words they say
There is no dream of another day

I hear a silence, deafening
Drowning the deserts, that is my destiny
I no longer wish to see
The threads they've spun for me.

"Dei for ifra nord
Mot ei anna tid
Bak l  g brende ord
Framfor dei ei ny strid

Dei s  g s  g stormar i det fjerne
Men haldt fram og beint
Inn mot jordas kjerne
Fr   tidleg mot seint"

Visit [Enslaved](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.