

## Folkearth

# "Domain Of Darksome Ravens"

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One darksome raven riding the Northern wind  
One black crown to wake the Aesir  
And underneath the waning winter moon  
The wind swept cedar forest stirs

Where darksome ravens dwell  
There in the ancient glade

Where royal eagles soar  
There in the storming skies  
Will I set my shrine  
And hail the Gods on high!  
Where fearsome ravens dwell  
Underneath their ebony wings  
Where wise owls sing

Underneath their stare  
Will I hallow my weapons  
At night before the fight!

Where darksome ravens dwell  
There in the ancient glade

Where winged Fairy sweep  
There by the enchanted creek  
Will I in solitude pace  
Before battle I embrace!  
In raven haunted forests I reign  
Where all is quiet, all is tranquil  
I am the crowned, lonely king

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