

I'm From Barcelona

"Against The Tide"

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The arctic views it's distant vast
And the shifting breeze that blow my horizon
Where stormclouds mass along the skies
Dark and brooding across the blistered broken land
Here flew long streams of freezing water
In a saga it lived once
Descended to the brinks that tower to the sky
Sound my cry throughout creation
Still I'm enlocked on these ridges
Where the sun forever vanished
Once a world was ever splended
That took my soul
Now the world is too old
So take me biting winds
My sould travel with a black heart
When the darkness close in on me
There's this world where I can breathe
Still the saga will live on
And the breeze that blew my horizon
Behind these waves of ice...

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