

## Jethro Tull

### "Col Wind To Valhalla"

Visit "[Col Wind To Valhalla](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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.

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.

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