

# Tyr

## "How Far To Asgaard"

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A journey, with which we attempt to look beyond our boundaries

To answer questions asked for centuries

Will it not only leave us with more and greater mysteries

That's the question, that is

What keeps me rowing, I'm sick of this strife

I don't know where we're going, we trusted Leif

He said, "You'll see Vineland is out there

I can take us there I know where we are going

Don't deny your need for knowing how far

All goes on and where the oceans end

The autumn wind and evening tide will take us through Midgaard"

Still we've sighted only sea till now

As we sail I sometimes wonder how far to Asgaard

Greatness lies within the silence of the ocean

Where we end is not our decision

And though hidden, fate is fixed with no evasion

All men should try to live for each

Day for the evening, each week for the end

Each summer for the winter, each life for the death

Tell me, does this all have a meaning

And Leif Ericsson just stared into the distance

And asked the question, "How far does it

All go on and where do oceans end

The autumn wind and evening tide will take us through Midgaard"

Still we've sighted only sea till now

As we sail I sometimes wonder how far to Asgaard

Dagurin skÃn so fagurliga

KomiÃ° er hÃ¡gst Ãi summariÃ°

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