

Nattvindens Grat "Sorrow's Shroud"

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Autumnal frost my long-missed friend, the snow kisses
gentle and cold
I'll watch here alone as the centuries pass, frozen to
mock at your world

I'm raising my colours against the sky, this sacred
boreal space
Console me when it's me alone out here, the sky
watches me bid farewell

I wear my sorrow like a shroud against my skin,
sheltered from the hollow man
Cast into the world like unborn, aeons old, know more
than you will ever dream

The sanctity of these forgotten lands, the forests
majestic and tall
Solitude eternal, I'll know more than you, you won't
begin to understand

I'm raising my voice, heed my brothers to call, this
border out final stand
Tears frozen down yet the anger still burns, we'll live
covered here forevermore

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