Farewell

Adorned Brood

her love had left her lonely
he went with the western wind
on a boat that sailed for nowhere
looking for new land.
twenty fine young worriors
went on board that day
the girl was crying badly
her love had gone away.

farewell, my love, farewell young worrior may the gods be with you as brothers of the sword farewell, my love, farewell young worrior I'll be waiting for you I'll keep you in my heart

the years went by and no one heard of the boat again the girl waited so long by the harbour until her end. she died sad and lonely the black death raged across the land her love returned the next year a broken man until this end.

farewell, my love, farewell young worrior may the gods be with you as brothers of the sword farewell, my love, farewell young worrior I'll be waiting for you I'll keep you in my heart

when the night is dark and cloudy there's a whisper in the wind a woman singin sadly 'bout her love that had to end if you go down to the water and stay there for a while you may see the Vikings daughter a vision from the other side.

farewell, my love, farewell young worrior
may the gods be with you as brothers of the sword
farewell, my love, farewell young worrior
I'll be waiting for you
I'll keep you in my heart
I'll keep you in my heart
Farewell my love