

## The Isolated Vale

Dargaard

Forlorn it lies the vale in the storms  
In solitude since the beginning of time  
Forgotten, lost and only visited  
By the icy winds that make  
The surrounding mountains rugged  
Together with the waters which flow down  
From the mountains sides,  
which flow down from the mountains sides.

There, in this untouched landscape,  
Strifed only by the elemantary mights  
There, where the spirit opens fully to  
To the pain of solitude.  
But where the grief has no mortal reason  
Only the beautiness and isolation.  
There I want to rest and to guard  
To leave it forever unseen.

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