

## Wanderer

Ensiferum

In time bleeding wounds will heal  
Unlike some which are too deep to see  
Like scars in a nomad's soul  
Their mending is so slow

Not the shout of a hundred enemies  
Can make me feel fear inside me  
But when sun sets and the cold arrives  
With crushing solitude in the darkness of night

He will ride across land and time  
To find a way through this endless night  
There's a storm in his heart and the fire burns his soul  
But the wanderer's part is to ride alone

With bare hands he has taken many lives  
He's had a hundred women by his side  
From tending woods through the freezing north  
He's known on every sea and far beyond

As the moon grows and the circle is complete  
He lies down and waits for sleep  
But there's always a scenery in his mind  
Of all the beauty he once left behind

He will ride across land and time  
To find a way through this endless night  
There's a storm in his heart and the fire burns his soul  
But the wanderer's part is to ride alone