

# Winternight

Falkenbach

Sunset beyond a grey vast forest,  
I'm longing for the night  
To break into the woods and darkness  
Then will be my light.  
...beginning of my wandering  
Through coldness and grim ice,  
To find the one I'm searching for  
Before the sun again will rise...

Fire - burns down the christian houses  
And shows me the way with it's light,  
My ancestors are with me on this wandering  
Into this darkest winternight...

Following the footsteps  
No snowflake will efface,  
A northern breeze beckons my body  
And northern snow my face...

I feel he gets nearer to me,  
A lightning strikes with pride,  
The thunder roars, the trees now rush,  
I sense my master is not wide...

Thors hammer - in chains around my neck,  
An ancient wisdom deep inside,  
My blood flows wild now through my veins  
While my wandering through this darkest winternight...

A lifetime I have been in search  
For what the elder ones have told me,  
For strongness and the truth,  
For blood and victory...

But now the time for me has come,  
No way to find back home,  
The snow begins to burry me,  
But I'm no longer now allone...

My sword tears my breast,  
I'm spilling my own blood...  
The last on this world so I saw  
Was the beckoning of my  
God... Winternight...