

Midgard Farewell

Folkearth

So I take my leave
Brothers farewell
My forefathers voice
I hear their call
I now take my place
In the great hall
Together we'll feast
When your time has come
On Midgard's plains
Our days are long gone
In the herald's song
Our deeds live on
By the fire at night
Our tale can be heard
And with the wind
Our names will fly