A Wintertale

In dark and endless nights Fire's giving gloomy light In the great hall we sit together While outside the stormclouds gather An oaken table, mighty walls The glory circle in these halls Listen to songs of forgotten aeons The story of the nightmare demon

When we are gathered in the hall They tell a wintertale Of a time that is gone They are singing their song

From a distance, some faint light Coming closer, like ghosts in the night It's a courier, and what he brings From the darkness, are bad tidings The evil demon, back from the dead Darker than ever, again he spreads Gaining force to, retaliate Was our fight, to no avail

When we are gathered in the hall They tell a wintertale Of a time that is gone They are singing their song

Hope is weakened, (our) pride is gone It's all in vain, and nothing?s won Fear is rising, the tide has turned The golden future, is all burned Feeling bitter, and crestfallen My way home now, is stolen Without mercy, and all our might No surrender, we?ll take the fight

When we are gathered in the hall They tell a wintertale We will fight till it's won Till the last man is gone

Galloglass