

# Fading Tree

Heathen Foray

Hail -- Hail to the Gods  
That our ancestors praised in the woods  
Skald -- Narrate us the tale  
Of the God with sorrow in his heart  
Tell us his fears

Odin the great sits enthroned Hlidskialf  
Looking down to Midgard in deep grief

Tears in the eye you wouldn't believe it  
Tears in the eye of the great God  
See the fall of Odin's warriors  
Snow keeps falling in this frozen land

Hail -- Hail to the Gods  
That our ancestors saw in the skies  
Snow -- Coating the land  
Endless darkness rises from now  
No more light

Under the oak we used to meet  
To praise the Gods of forgotten times  
Now it stands alone in the forest glade  
The Whipping winds tear if the leaves  
No one sees the fading tree  
It passes away from the light of day