

## Against the Tide (In the Arctic World)

Immortal

The arctic views  
It's distant vast  
And the shifting breeze  
That blew my horizon  
Where stormclouds mass  
Along the skies  
Dark and brooding  
Across the blistered broken land  
Here flew long streams  
Of freezing water  
They say in a saga it lived once  
Descended to the brinks  
That tower to the sky  
Sound my cry throughout creation  
Still I'm enlocked on these ridges  
Where the sun forever vanished  
Once a world were ever splendid  
That took my soul  
Now the world's too old  
So take me biting winds  
My soul travels with a black heart  
When the darkness  
Close in on me  
There's this world  
Where I can breathe  
Still the saga  
The saga will live on  
And the breeze that blew my horizon  
Behind these waves of ice