

## At the Stormy Gates of Mist

Immortal

Endless tall mountainsides  
Gates to open wide  
Land of dragonbirths  
Sorrow always rains

On a frosty path to sorrow  
Guarded by unearthly beasts  
Darkening memories  
Claim that winter never dies

With bad moons enshrined  
In the heart  
Northern darkness walks  
With me hand in hand

Endless tall mountainsides  
Gates to open wide  
Land of dragonbirths  
Sorrow always rains  
What waits me there  
Behind the permafrost  
Views that eye can never bear  
At the stormy gates of mist  
I'm still standing...