

## Moonrise Fields of Sorrow

Immortal

Moonrise fields of sorrow  
Our mighty fathers fell  
Mountains watches memories  
From a darkshining past  
Layed in frost  
Below a bleak sun  
Under icicled paths  
Mighty were the  
Fathers of norsemen  
And in us they shall return  
Shine for me  
Fields of sorrow  
Shine for me dread moon  
And make me  
Neverending snowfall  
Moonrise fields of sorrow (repeat)  
Layed in frost  
Below a bleak sun  
Under iced paths  
Mighty were the  
Fathers of norsemen  
And in us they shall return