

Winds Of Odin

Isengard

He was young and strong
And he sailed over the sea's
To fight and die for glory
A son of gods he'll be

To live his life forever
In harmony
To fight with Thor together
With destiny

Fly away, on the winds of Odin
Rise from your grave
Let the winds of Odin
Take you away

Growing fate
Will follow in his steps
From the red horizon
The raven's spread their wings

Believing in the power
Of reality
In solitude his soul will grief
Eternally

Sound of wings
Will whisper through the mist
The dawn will guide the morning
Through all eternity

Runes of ancient memories
Of times that past
The light upon their banners
Will always last

Fly away, on the winds of Odin
Rise from your grave
Let the winds of Odin
Reach for the sky
A distant flame appears
The raven's eye
Will let the winds of Odin
Take you away