

## Njord

Leaves' Eyes

Njord  
The God of Storms will you hear me  
The shore is close but I fear it  
Njord  
I am lost on my course to Gardarike  
Caught in a fiery temper  
Njord  
When you touch the earth  
With golden sun rays  
Njord  
Your white palace embraced in gold  
Vanir God - I am Njord  
Send me waves  
Like silk from the East  
Njord  
And skin of a maiden's cheeks  
Nine wave maidens arise  
The ruler of winds will you save me  
My hopes are strong but you guide me  
I am lost on my course to Gardarike  
Caught in a stormy weather  
Storm lay down your sword  
Silence your breath  
Allay your tempest now  
Ægir be aware  
Be aware  
Sea be calm and clear tonight  
Silence your waves  
Njord  
Becalm your anger now  
Storm lay down your sword  
Ægir be aware  
Be aware