

The Crossing

Leaves' Eyes

The Crossing
In the fields, bequeath the beach
I hold my shield before me
May the Gods be with me
North man determined not to fail
leave your foray behind
Northern wind in our sails
The crossing becomes our life
We dive to sea beyond the mist
The sun turns red before us
May the Gods be with us
North man determined not to fail
leave your foray behind
Northern wind in our sails
The crossing becomes our life
North man determined not to fail
leave your foray behind
Northern wind in our sails
The crossing becomes our life
Odin!
North man determined not to fail
leave your foray behind
Northern wind in our sails
The crossing becomes our life
North man determined not to fail
leave your foray behind
Northern wind in our sails
The crossing becomes our life