

## Father North

Nomans Land

Frost enslows your blood  
Can you hear the whisper of the sea?  
Will you sing the song for Northern wind?  
Is the wolf singing stroking your ears?

The song of North is burning  
And burning is the flame in your heart  
Like the colour of your blood  
The sunset is reflected in the face of Father North

I see your face in every rock in snow  
I feel your breathe in the Northern wind  
Your sons perform the feats  
For them I lift the horn  
Your sons become the heroes in the name of you

The flame is flying to black sky  
And touches coldness of the stars  
The whisper of the sea and dragon flight  
Remind you of forerunning fights

The flame is flying to black sky  
And brushes coldness of the stars  
The whisper of the sea and dragon flight  
Remind you of forerunning fights

And we will lift the horns  
And we sill sing with Northern wind  
In hold of our destiny Norns are  
We live the life for Father North