## Konung

## **Nomans Land**

Moon path lays before you in your dreams Armour is too heavy on your shoulders Standing on Drakkar gazing across the seas Touching your sword, and recall

How you waded Into the Northern Sea Thor did help you to guide The seastead without fear.

You never know how the tangle Of Nornirs will unfurl It may lay quietly, or issue coils Smoke coils upon the sea