

## 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