

# Our Backs To The Wind

## Rebellion

Many a month on the rivers  
Of these foreign lands  
All the dangers we've mastered  
Under Odin's hand

But as the Dnepr widens  
I can feel the breeze from the sea  
And the seagull's laughter  
Sounds like home to me

A song of home. And to be free

Oh put our backs  
To the wind once more  
Set the sails for a distant shore  
On the waves of the black sea ride  
Brothers in arms side by side

Put our dragons on the open sea  
Where a Norseman may feel free  
Wake the spirit in every man  
Put our backs to the wind again

And we are sailing southbound  
Towards the city of stone  
Many tales we have heard  
Of it's wonders unknown

After weeks of sailing  
It's towers  
In the sun dusk appear  
And we glaze at it's wonders  
Up to the city we steer

In awe we watch  
It's walls draw near