

## Beyond the North Winds

SIG:AR:TYR

I heard her call, I felt her breath  
I heard her song, the call of death  
Far from home, and far from life  
In fields of glory, my bloody tomb

She came to me... across the sea

From Valhöll she rode, from halls of gold  
To bear my soul, to His abode  
To guide my path, whose fate it weaves  
Through long-dead forests, and their graves of leaves

She came to me... across the sea