

## I see the ships again

Trollech

I see the ships,  
White sails, bring death.  
I don't percieve cold sea.  
White fog again, where it disappears?

Only dream? I saw her...  
She is dancing in my dreams, gives me hand of eternity.  
I know, what I feel, when armour turn weight.  
This warm on breath is burning like devil

I see the ships,  
Beautiful ships  
With dragon head on waves,  
Fast ships of ash.

I see the ships, I feel wind,  
Squeezes through my hair.  
And smoke nips in my eyes.  
White fog, she is dancing again.  
I sit by table and she brings tankard.