

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.