

King god of northern clime  
Greatest creature so divine  
Sends for watching land below  
Ravens fly for him to know

Took off from a greater tree  
Higher, higher flying free  
Sounds of thunder in the sky  
Up above two ravens fly

In our time, ravens two  
Passing over me and you  
Whisper to their only master  
What to come before and after

Shadow casted snowy ground  
Shape of ravens might be found  
At his head ravens rest  
Stranger silent as his guest

Words for ear of ancient god  
Carried home by wings so proud  
Stare at the sky as evening come  
Sky is dark and ravens gone

In our time, ravens two  
Passing over me and you  
Whisper to their only master  
What to come before and after