

# Winds of Valhalla

Viron

The fortress lies there at the shore  
The old stones can tell  
Tales about ages, a long time ago  
Black winds from the sea  
Foretelling the anger the gods soon will bring  
For us all - There's a call - I know it's calling me  
Far in the storm shadows of old  
Friends who died long ago

Winds of Valhalla please take me away  
To Asgard where my brothers waiting for me  
Winter comes closer and soon I'll be gone  
Embrace me old friends - I feel that my time soon will

come

Many years passed by in time  
An age that was ruled  
By warfare and bloodshed wherever I roamed  
Black winds from the sea  
They're disastrous messengers watching for me  
For us all - There's a call - I know it's calling me  
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Please take me away, Yeah  
My brothers waiting for me  
Soon I'll be gone, Yeah  
I feel that my time soon will come  
Please take me away, Yeah  
My brothers waiting for me  
Soon I'll be gone, Yeah  
I feel that my time soon will come