

# The Sound of the River

Vreid

A northbound path  
Alone I walk this land  
These lordless fields  
Untouched by man  
Through the narrow woods  
Trees shield the wind  
Just a whistling sound  
Desolation becomes me

The sound of the river  
The source to my life  
I walk along her  
Adoring her pristine sight

I am of the earth  
The past is my blood  
Ancestors rebirth  
My seed grows  
Under this majestic mountain  
There is a prosperous field  
This will be my homeland  
Where my river streams

Stone build on stone  
Walls become to keep  
The outside at a distance  
My blood within reach  
A body well worn  
Scars of life  
Here I live  
Here I die

The sound of the river  
The source to my life  
I walk along her  
Adoring her pristine sight