

# The Lonely Sea

Wyrđ

The sun sets below the foam of the ocean  
And the shore is fast asleep  
I stood on the mountain and sang  
When my verses hit the water they were already dead

I know where the sun sleeps at night  
Down in the lonely sea  
I know where the sun hides at night  
Up a tall spruce-tree

The song vanished behind the pine-trees  
And the dusk cried it away  
Below the depths of the ever storming sea  
My song of something that will never return

I know where the sun sleeps at night  
Down in the lonely sea  
I know where the sun hides at night  
Up a tall spruce-tree

Struck by your words like stones  
The grief comes like winters cold, cutting breath  
I want to turn the sun and the moon from their paths  
And press the countless stars in my fist

I shall curse this world  
Turn back the sun  
Turn back the moon  
I shall curse this world  
Turn back the day  
Turn back the night  
And when I have trampled it all underfoot  
Smiling I'll turn my back on life

I know where I'll sleep tonight  
Down in the lonely sea  
And when the dawn has blown upon it's fire  
I'll rest deep below the depressing sea.