

# Immortal, Mountains Of Might

Mountains Of Might  
The storm is getting colder  
In a place of the frozen sun  
Alone on the mountainside  
Breathing the clearest winds  
The winds are everblowing  
Blowing off the glaciers  
Snow descend on the valley  
Into the high impassable drifts  
So rightly I am watching  
These mountains that I know  
Forever standing here  
These mountains northern face  
Mountains of might  
Mountains of might  
Mountains of might  
Icicled peaks as far as the eye can see  
I will reign this place alone  
Cold blew into the valley wall  
Snow was deeper there  
The storm is getting colder  
In the place of the frozen sun  
Alone on the mountainside  
Breathing the clearest winds  
Mountains of might  
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