

# Quorthon, Label on the Wind

I have drunk my head all weary  
I've been wild in search for fun  
A lot of dates and names and places  
Great deal of women I have known

But as I sit here and remember all the things that I've been through  
It appears to me quite clear now how one thing always remained true  
I have a gift that have make me wonders to write and sing a song  
It pulled me through a lot of hard times and probably will do so for quite long

Two continents I've travelled  
I've made a million friends  
I've talked to press, tv and radio  
I've been exhausted, joyed and bored beyond sense

I have recorded things I've written great deal of albums I did sell  
I've done what many only dream of  
It's been sheer heaven mixed with just a little hell  
I've seen my face on the covers of the magazines

We go through many different stages in our life though short it is  
We take on symbols sounds and faces but in the end you're all there is

This is me playing and me singing it's for you all to either love or hate  
Behind this leather and my dark shades there's a heart that's far from a fake

Before you criticize please understand  
And value only what you've got at hand  
Don't bring your prejudice of what is me  
You see you can not put a label on the wind