

Borknagar, Icon Dreams

The energy of the wisdom haze
Rinses the tide as a blend of fire
Upon the shores, where fires blaze
The pulse of time, shades of light

Plains Stroked by the slumber sleep
Mountains embraced by rafting time
Swept into a new horizon
The source of life, the course at sight

Rise into a liquid dream
Where horizons burn, burn 'till dawn
My domain

Where horizons burn, burn 'till dawn
Rise into a liquid dream
Where the mountains groan, groans 'till dawn

The energy of the wisdom haze
Rinses the tide as a blend of fire
Upon the shores, where fires blaze
The pulse of time, shades of light