

Heather Dale, Measure Of A Man

Steel on steel
Break the blade that called him to his rest
And cast it to the deep
Light the pyre
Name the one whose shield is on his chest
And leave him to his sleep

The measure of a man
Stands or falls with what he leaves behind
Gather on the sand
Let your voices carry to the sky
Rise in light
Let the gods look down on this and wonder

Raise the ring
Cast the broken circle to the waves
And give the sea her due
Push the prow
Let him lead the final charge again
Where all will follow soon

The measure of a man
Stands or falls with what he leaves behind
Gather on the sand
Let your voices carry to the sky
Rise in light
Let the gods look down on this and wonder.