

# Nattvindens Grat, The Echo

Into an ancient valley  
He rode alone  
Where the winds forgot howled cold  
And where no man dwelt  
There lived the Echo  
Hath been for ages before man  
The rider and the stallion were still  
Everything was still

"Thou wanderst a ghost above thy head  
No voices, no whispers  
From earth below nor from heaven above  
Inside the labyrinth - forever!"

The rider started downwards  
And wondered  
What could the Echo mean  
By her magic words?

"Thou wanderst a ghost above thy head  
No voices, no whispers  
From earth below nor from heaven above  
Inside the labyrinth - forever?"

The rider came up from the valley  
Still thinking the words of Echo  
He rode along a path through lowlands  
All the way he heard the Echo repeating  
herself  
The further he rode the more quiet  
became the voice

"Thou wanderst a ghost above thy head  
No voices, no whispers  
From earth below nor from heaven above  
Inside the labyrinth - forever?"