

Ultima Thule, Ravens

King god of northern clime
Greatest creature so divine
Sends for watching land below
Ravens fly for him to know

Took off from a greater tree
Higher, higher flying free
Sounds of thunder in the sky
Up above two ravens fly

In our time, ravens two
Passing over me and you
Whisper to their only master
What to come before and after

Shadow casted snowy ground
Shape of ravens might be found
At his head ravens rest
Stranger silent as his guest

Words for ear of ancient god
Carried home by wings so proud
Stare at the sky as evening come
Sky is dark and ravens gone.