

Wyrd, The Lonely Sea

The sun sets below the foam of the ocean
And the shore is fast asleep
I stood on the mountain and sang
When my verses hit the water they were already dead

I know where the sun sleeps at night
Down in the lonely sea
I know where the sun hides at night
Up a tall spruce-tree

The song vanished behind the pine-trees
And the dusk cried it away
Below the depths of the ever storming sea
My song of something that will never return

I know where the sun sleeps at night
Down in the lonely sea
I know where the sun hides at night
Up a tall spruce-tree

Struck by your words like stones
The grief comes like winters cold, cutting breath
I want to turn the sun and the moon from their paths
And press the countless stars in my fist

I shall curse this world
Turn back the sun
Turn back the moon
I shall curse this world
Turn back the day
Turn back the night
And when I have trampled it all underfoot
Smiling I'll turn my back on life

I know where I'll sleep tonight
Down in the lonely sea
And when the dawn has blown upon its fire
I'll rest deep below the depressing sea.