

## Wanderer

Amon Amarth

I journey through this frozen land on my own  
There's no shelter anywhere down the road  
When this mystic wanderer comes around  
And the dying hope in my heart starts to grow

This vagrant offers help when there was none  
To this outlawed murder on the run  
Through the snowy mountains we roam  
My journey towards freedom has now begun

On the run  
All alone  
Hope is gone  
Wanderer

A blizzard hit with blinding force  
The wind cut through the bone  
And amidst the blur of snow  
I found myself alone

Freezing winds brought me down  
I laid myself to rest  
In the deep, chilling cold  
I knew I'd freeze to death

Left alone I had no choice  
But to accept my fate  
When the wanderer returned  
Then I knew that my life was saved

On the run  
All alone  
Hope is gone  
Wanderer

On the run  
Not alone  
Hope returns  
Wanderer