

## Naar kulta tar

Arcturus

Naar vinteren tar bitter fart  
Og steiner sprekker I frostklar natt  
Ved svarte tjern under naken li  
Da er villmarken vond aa ferdes I

Vi befarer store sletter  
Der sneen ligger tykk  
Det blaaser kaldt - Vi skal d?  
Vi har s?rgelig nok forfalt

Fra still tjern  
Till hortbetonte vidder  
Farvel

When The Cold Takes

When the winter takes a bitter speed  
And stones crack in the frost-clear night  
By black lakes under naked slope  
Then is the wilderness hard to go through

We walk across vast planes  
Where the snow lies thick  
It blows cold - we will die  
Sadly, we have fallen enough

From still lakes  
To far-toned plateau  
Farewell-