

Waves and The Wind

Eivør Pálsdóttir

under the gloomy sky
i hear the crows
they hide in my garden
when the wind blows
sometimes in the night
the wild wind weeps
i try to comfort it
and put it back to sleep

i know the way of waves
i live near the sea
when i am all alone
the water speaks to me

when i'm gone they'll miss me
when i'm gone they'll wait for me
the waves and the wind

under the gloomy sky
that's where i'll be
waiting for the sun
to shine back on me

the waves and the wind