

# White Mountain

Rökkurró

White mountain,  
waiting for us.  
White mountain,  
we are coming.

White mountain,  
waiting for us.  
We're coming soon.

Though we fear the road,  
though our heart is torn,  
we'll carry it through,  
come back to you,  
to fight.

Where the wind may blow,  
where the pain may grow,  
we'll carry it through,  
come back to you,  
to win.

One day,  
one day  
the sun will rise  
and we will know.

One day  
our fears will be gone.  
One day  
our time will come  
and all this will be ours.