

From The North

Runrig

from the north came a warrior
bearing burdens dark and deep
I've a will and I've a wanting
and miles to go before I sleep

I have horses in my stable
I have sons fit to fight
I will bring this to your table
if you ride with me this night

from the north came a warrior
bearing burdens dark and deep
I've a will and I've a wanting
and miles to go before I sleep

blood red wine, a toast for heroes
and harping till the morning light
come the dawn the road will lead us
if you ride with me this night