## **Heading Northe**

## **Stormwarrior**

Wilde at hearte, defiant minde Surrender is not my fate I've cross'd the seas for all the years And always have prevail'd

I've seen the tempest in darkest nights
I've faced the eyes of Thor
I've felt the icy colde winde blow
So mystical and raw

I've never fear'd the open battlefielde
(Never fear'd the open sea)
I've always brav'd the wildest storms
(Brav'd the wildest storms)
But when I close my eyes I see the northern skies
And I see the place where I was borne

We're heading northe, heading home Where the northern son was borne And the northewinde fills my hearte again Withe the flame that miss'd so longe

We're heading northe, heading home To the shores where we belonge Njurp's daughters take me home again To the ones we've left alone We're heading northe

I've conquered oh the stormy seas Laid waste the foreign shores The scars of countless victories Revive the days of yore