

## Forever in Chains

### Forefather

Walls surround me as the years pass slowly by  
Wonder what I might have been  
Battle-slaughter and a kingdom overthrown  
Are only shadowy tales for me

My kingly blood, it has condemned me to this fate  
I'll never see the light of day again  
How I long to have fought with  
my brothers side by side  
Only death shall end my pain

While kinds and men are slain  
As royal buildings rise and fall  
These walls shall be my home  
I'll be forever in chains

Darkness fills me but my dignity prevails  
Prison walls are all I know  
History unfolds as I am left behind  
Trapped within a web of time

"The nobility of his forebears, his simple manners. His sound views and honourable judgements.  
The strength of his body and the fire of his intellect.  
Exile, prison, darkness, in closure, chains.  
Receive the boy and forsake the old man.  
Caught up in human bonds he bore them patiently. Bound even more closely in service to God"  
- epitaph of Wulfnoth Godwinson (1036-1094)