

Ice it shattered into shards
Gave away under our feet
Many men did lose their lives
Taken by Tuonela's river

In the blue frost of the night
In the icy waters of death
Stifled were both wail and whisper
Frozen were the living hearts

The days they followed each other
Nights defended our dreams
With the seasons grew our circle
And we knew we'd found our place

We would start from the beginning
Make it with our meager means
Crouching, cowering companions
Journeying ever northwards

Waking in the dead of night
My eyes opened in the darkness
I saw the sign of the red hand
Marking the mouth of a cave
On the sordid, stony ground
On a field of frozen grass
I found my spirit kith and kindred
My sisters and my brothers

Game is good and plentiful here
Happy is the life, the life of man
It was not in vain we came
Strayed from the silent waters

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