

## Trust

Ásgeir

Although the wind is blowing  
And the gloom is in the air  
Out where the ocean meets the northern hemisphere  
And in the cold of winter  
I know you are always near  
You are watching over me somewhere

When the stormy winds across the unrefined frontier  
Keep blowing back whatever they can find up there  
A gold is drifting carefully and flows with all you care  
You are watching over me somewhere

When the storm is angry  
When the waves propose a scare  
Will I take it easy or fall into despair?  
The elements will calm down  
They'll be easier to bear  
You are watching over me somewhere