

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