

# Northward

Borknagar

Where barren mountains rise  
Soft echoes roam the moonless night  
A canvas, snow-powdered white  
A wave supreme of daunting Arctic light

Far, far away from any noise  
The solar wind starts whispering its call to court  
Behold the answer of the true northern gods  
Magnetospheric turbulence to guide your heart

Northward, we stray  
In open terrain  
Vast expanses of icy terrain  
My domain

I find solace, profound in our lore  
Where frosted tales resound forever more  
It's what my very essence yearns to see  
Where desolation holds its strange allure

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Far away  
Far from any noise  
Far away  
The solar wind starts whispering its call to court  
Far away  
Behold the answer from the true northern gods  
Far away

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In the aurora's dance, an opus weaves  
With notes only a northerner retrieves  
Northerner retrieves

Away from summer's damp embrace  
Vast boundaries we've torn, seeking space  
Northward, we wander, drawn by the untamed  
Where frozen whispers kiss the wind's refrain  
Amidst the harshest beauty, we endure  
Embracing the cold and pure

Here we are under the stellar dome of stars  
Try take command, there's nothing you can do  
Too big or small to change the fact  
That here and now defines the truth  
So humble up  
Take the reins and let go  
The doom of every legend ever calling you  
Through the mycorrhizal symbiosis, me and you  
Either way  
Left is right today  
Up is down, it's all the same to me  
Embracing the untamed, the cold, the pure  
Until reality comes knocking at the door  
Then I see  
Who I am  
Who you are, in this moment  
The only place to be, to live until released  
To shape the mountains for posterity