

# Thunderous

Borknagar

Up high and far away, where the air is clear  
A vast horizon shimmers  
The cold wind seems to carry the light away  
As the earth's rotation closes the day

Beyond the towering peaks  
Recurring shadows bow deep  
Into the raging rivers

The ground runs cold and hard  
Throughout the dark season  
Roots grow deep in order to keep  
Clinging to the gusty plains  
The wind hushes the earth to sleep.

The ebb and flow of growth and regression  
Seasons build, seasons tear down  
The northern hammer  
Keeps beating, beating  
Hear the echoes rumble

Summers reveal, winters conceal  
The thunderous sky oversees it all  
Up high and far away, where the air is clear  
Vast horizon call

The mighty force of winter  
Shapes a merciless scenery  
Throughout the dark seasons  
Roots grow deep in order to keep  
Clanging to the gusty plains  
The wind hushes the earth to sleep.

The ebb and flow of growth and regression  
Seasons build, seasons tear down  
The northern hammer  
Keeps beating, beating  
Hear the echoes rumble  
Across the thunderous sky