

## Waves and The Wind

Eivør Pálsdóttir

under the gloomy sky  
i hear the crows  
they hide in my garden  
when the wind blows  
sometimes in the night  
the wild wind weeps  
i try to comfort it  
and put it back to sleep

i know the way of waves  
i live near the sea  
when i am all alone  
the water speaks to me

when i'm gone they'll miss me  
when i'm gone they'll wait for me  
the waves and the wind

under the gloomy sky  
that's where i'll be  
waiting for the sun  
to shine back on me

the waves and the wind