

My Heart Is Of The North

Ihsahn

I have felt the hunger
The restless howling call
To lift my gaze across the seas
And seek out foreign shores

Yet for all riches
They may bring forth
The undeniable remains
My heart is of the North

Beyond horizons
There's kinship to be found
The challenger of summits
Is by no direction bound

Yet untoachable
Are those who hold my soul
For them, the fire burns
And our enemies shall truly know the cold

And should my spirit soften
Like snow in early spring
Or waver in the sultry haze
That soothing summers bring

Engage the compass of my heart
All arrows drawn to N
When night falls on my journey
And my path comes to an end
Take me North again

Take me North