Gunnerside

Mean Streak

Striking from the darkness Through the snow and ice Climbing down the mountain side Under northern skies Hiding from the search light Keeping heads down low The spring of heavy water Whirling in the snow

With no way back with no return They're set to make the tables turn

Shadows of fate, pale moon light With nowhere to hide Silent as snow, through the night Glory and pride, Gunnerside

They left as they arrived Silent in the night Not a shot was fired, just one blazing light Mission was accomplished Nine men who believed Turned the page of history Changed our destiny