

My Re-creation

Midnattsol

Saw myself drowning the fjord alight
recalling the pace of yesteryear's fights
Scarred by the coral reef's harsh knives
Recollected the sore sacrifice

All the thoughts
All the fears
All the blood, sweat and tears
Through scrub I raced
to seek a place to bear

Abrupt from the solar sphere down
something pushed me to the ground
A breathtaking sight
I realized
I can arise

For the little girl inside
new steps to take
Her visions awake
New days have come
The fatal frost flown
I'm in re-creatin
My re-creation

All the thoughts
All the fears
All the blood, sweat and tears
withered away
In darkness they'll stay
No dismay

On the mountain peak I stand
looking down on lysefjorden
Precious and pure
but not my path anymore

For the little girl inside
new steps to take
Her visions awake
New days have come
The fatal frost flown
I'm in re-creation
My re-creation