

## Birchwood Beaker

This Is the Kit

Carry through the snow  
Carry through the snow  
Carry through the snow

Made it past the trees  
Three migrating geese  
To the North Sea

Creeped out on a ship  
Sneaking as she slips  
Breaking up the ice drifts

Only Odin knows  
Only Odin knows  
And the wind blows

Sleep some in your hood  
Sleep should do you good  
Beaker of birchwood

Bent it out of bark  
Drinking in the dark  
The nighttime brought sharks

Craving colder climes  
Ours is yours  
And mine  
Plenty of time

The sun it sure did shine  
All the time  
Far too hot  
Ever so dry

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