

# Leaves' Eyes, The Crossing

In the fields, bequeath the beach,  
I hold my shield before me:  
May the Gods be with me.

North man determined not to fail,  
Leave your foray behind.  
Northern wind in our sails,  
The crossing becomes our life.

We dive to sea beyond the mist,  
The sun turns red before us:  
May the Gods be with us.

North man determined not to fail,  
Leave your foray behind.  
Northern wind in our sails,  
The crossing becomes our life.

North man determined not to fail,  
Leave your foray behind.  
Northern wind in our sails,  
The crossing becomes our life.

Odin!

North man determined not to fail,  
Leave your foray behind.  
Northern wind in our sails,  
The crossing becomes our life.

Odin!

North man determined not to fail,  
Leave your foray behind.  
(Guide me, Odin!)  
Northern wind in our sails,  
The crossing becomes our life.