## Wardruna, Grá

old grey i recall the ring before it broke

your song stirs something deep within like chords pulling straight form memory I can't find the words, they still remain veiled yet I know it is old, I know that it's forgotten

I remember when you roam freely
I remember when we roemed together
I remember us before our paths got separated
I remember the ring before it broke

always wary about you and you about me always wary about me and I about you