

# Folkearth, Midgard Farewell

So I take my leave  
Brothers farewell  
My forefathers voice  
I hear their call  
I now take my place  
In the great hall  
Together well feast  
When your time has come  
On Midgards plains  
Our days are long gone  
In the heralds song  
Our deeds live on  
By the fire at night  
Our tale can be heard  
And with the wind  
Our names will fly