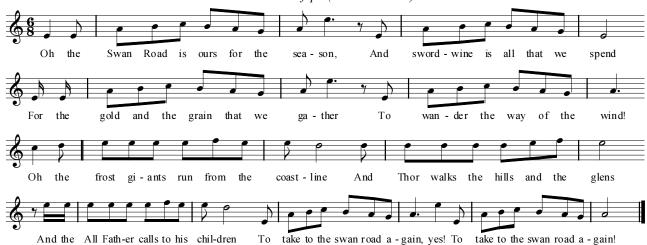
The Swan Road:

Mikal Hrafspa (Mikal the Ram)



Oh the Swan Road is ours for the season, And sword-wine is all that we spend For the gold and the grain that we gather To wander the way of the wind!

Chorus:

Oh the frost giants run from the coastline And Thor walks the hills and the glens And the All Father calls to his children To take to the swan road again, yes! To take to the swan road again!

Well, the Irish have gold in their churches Their priests have no stomach for war They'll pay us and run for the forests They'll see us come back to their shore!

Chorus

The Saxons will meet us in battle They've lost to us seasons before Little men screaming their war cries Their land gives us slaves by the score

Chorus

Well farming is good for a season And trading can profit some more But blood is the gold of the Viking And we'll make them pay us in gore!

Chorus

Well the Swan Road is ours for the season And Valhal is our journey's end The all father calls us to battle To wander the way of the wind...