Under the Shield Wall

Words: Chidiock the Younger and Andrixos Seljukroctonis
Music: Under the Boardwalk

Oh when the sun is hot and your head's burning in your helm,
And though you fight and fight, neither side can overwhelm.

Under the shield wall, it's the place to be,
With my lady beside me, willingly.

Under the shield wall, where it's quiet and dark,
Under the shield wall, like our own private park,

Under the shield wall, polearms crashing above,
Under the shield wall, we'll be making love,

Under the shield wall, shield wall.

Oh when the sun is hot and your head's burning in your helm,
And though you fight and fight, neither side can overwhelm.
Under the shield wall, it's the place to be,
With my lady beside me, willingly.

Under the shield wall, where it's quiet and dark,
Under the shield wall, like our own private park,
Under the shield wall, polearms crashing above,
Under the shield wall, we'll be making love,
Under the shield wall, shield wall.

Oh it's the safest place that fighter can ever be.
No weapon reaches there to break our sweet tranquility,
Under the shield wall, out of the sun,
With my lady beside me, we'll be havin fun.

Chorus

So when the sides are joined, and you find yourself in the press,
Why don't you join me there and take a break from battle stress.
Under the shield wall, it's the place to be,
With my lady beside me, carnally.

Chorus

From the Songbook of Katriana op den Dijk, Kingdom of Calontir