

MODAL VERBS

Watch the video and listen to the song in order to complete the lyrics

Under the dog star sail
Over the reefs of moonshine
Under the of fall
North, north west, the stones of Faroe
Under the Arctic fire
Over the seas of
Hauling on frozen ropes
For all my days remaining
But north be true?
All colours bleed to
Asleep on the 's bed
Drifting on empty
For all my days remaining
But north be true?
Why I?
Why I cry for you?
Dark angels follow me
Over a godless sea
 of endless falling,
For all my days remaining,
What be true?

I see your face,
The seem to lose their place
Why I think of you?
Why I?
Why I?
Why I cry for you?
Why you want me to?
And what it mean to say,
That, 'I loved you in my fashion'?
What be true?
Why I?
Why I cry for you?