

Christian Kjellvander - Deliverance

**Damned but flowing by the shiver
Up the spine and down the river
And I hope I can wither
And return in the wake of winter
Built to keep when all is calm
But to plague when wayward is longed
And I hope I can forgive him
And I hope they can forgive me
So long so long so long
Since we where young
So long so long so long
My maiden one
It's at the hand of the waver
Toss me a line and I will save her
So long so long so long
Since we were one
So long so long so long
My native tongue**