

A lifeline in a drop of blood  
A dying wish shun a God  
Sought a dream inside the light  
Finally relieved from plight

O this night is decieveing  
One eternal Winter  
Earth below and reeling  
Moon is riding high

Father and a liar  
One forgotten season  
Secrets in the mire  
Moor is riding high

Aligning

A name inside a memory  
Waiting for you  
When words can't win her  
There is nothing to do

Save your children  
Drenched in poverty  
Tracks in the snow  
Leading them to woe