

Cold blows the wind, old memory bleeds...

Days I had left behind, drops of my life, scattered leaves from  
the past,

Frozen in endless fall...

Fields where I walked, as a child, rain and sunshine

Strength and love flow on through time...

Hidden in Neverland, a beacon still shines,

Answer's there to be found, in the seasons long gone I will find  
who am I...

Echoes of simple joy, grief dignified, daily deeds that uphold  
the circle of life

People I loved of yore, lorn now I mourn

Shedding a tear, I lose myself in remembrance...

Only pale shades remain, searching for sanctuary in me, everlasting

I won't deny the shadows, they're a part of me meant to be everlasting...

Gift of a memory, feelings I'll treasure inside

Snows of December and flowers of April are one with my soul

Warmth of a fire that burns deep within, tongues of flame leaping  
high,

Legacy of my blood I will never deceive...

Cold blows the wind, my history slowly unfolds...

Worn pages of life, one by one, bathe in the light

I'm not alone, a crossroads of dreams lives on through me...

Only pale shades remain, reaching the sanctuary in me, everlasting

I won't deny the shadows, they dwell in me, making me everlasting...

Gift of a memory, feelings I'll treasure inside

Snows of December and flowers of April are one with my soul

Warmth of a fire that burns deep within, tongues of flame leaping  
high,

Legacy of my blood I will never deceive...