

Winterchild

You're standing numb  
Looking back  
How long already?  
How could you fool flee to the world  
Just right before the break of winter?

And nothing in this world will change  
All just stays the same  
The world - a gate  
To a thousand deserts, silent and cold  
And one who's lost what you have lost  
Does stop at nothing, never rests  
You're standing pale  
Damned to go off on your winter-travel  
Just like the smoke that's always seeking  
Colder, chiller, higher skies

Fly, bird, and sing your song  
In the way of the desert bird  
And hide, you fool this bleeding heart  
In ice and snow, in chill and scorn  
Save your prayers before they swoon  
This bitter cold that came so soon  
Every story has its end  
His future dreams forever banned  
Oh my dearest Winterchild  
Overwhelmed by coldness, ice and snow at night  
The crows are screaming  
And fly whirring towards town  
Soon it will snow-  
Woe betide those who don't - have home

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