

## The Orphan

Amorphis

The calloo's spirits are low  
Swimming on the chill water  
But the orphan's are lower  
Walking down the village street.

The sparrow's belly is chill  
Sitting on the icy bough  
But my belly is more chill  
As I step from glade to glade.

The dove's heart is cold  
As it pecks the village rick  
But I'm colder still  
As I drink the icy water.