Icebound Streams And Vapours Grey

Arcturus

Frozen streams and vapours gray, cold and waste the landscape lay... Then a hale of wind

Hither - whirling, Thither - swirling, Spinn the fog and spinn the mist... Still we walked on through woods and wintry gray, home through woods where winter lay - cold and dark... (Waiting for a change in the weather Waiting for a shift in the air Could we get there together, ever? Waiting for our late, late return)

Through the woods, home through the woods where winter lay...