

## Frozen Innocence

Atargatis

I will no longer let you  
Watch the freedom in her eyes  
She's a silhouette of white ice  
A real bounteousness  
Apart off those cold ashes  
Where her heart had used to be  
You want to embrace her  
And never let her go

Spell of wonder  
A scent of white blossoms  
When you begrime her silhouette in the winds

Days of wonder  
When you touch the white blossom  
When you begrime her snow white innocence

You will never succeed to stalk into her life  
Unable to melt a frozen heart  
To get too close to her  
A heart that never had erupted  
With a surface smooth as glass  
You want to embrace her and never let her go

Not any of your words can push a splint  
Enough to piece that heart  
She's bounteousness in infinity  
Innocence in white

She's a blossom in the wind, never can touch her, only feel  
Your desire burns to grip the blossom in the wind  
She's a blossom in the wind, watch her abloom and withering  
Your desire turns to grip innocence in the wind

Days of wonder  
When you touch the white blossom  
When you begrime pretentious innocence...