Winter Bird

Walking in my sleep Like the naked trees Will they wake up again? Do they sleep, do they dream?

Feel it as the wind strokes my skin I am moved by the chill Hear the winter bird sing

My tears are always frozen I can see the air I breathe But my fingers paint a picture Of the past in front of me Let me dive across a river Where the bones have passed me by All I need is to remember How it was to feel alive

Silently violent chase We are dancing at noon Near a tree by the lake Ah...

My tears are always frozen I can see the air I breathe But my fingers paint a picture Of the past in front of me Let me dive across a river Where the bones have passed me by All I need is to remember How it was to feel alive

Pressed against my pillow Like the ageing winter snow Only way is calling to remember that you're gone So I drift away again To wind, to fly alone Ah....

My tears are always frozen I can see the air I breathe But my fingers paint a picture Of the past in front of me Let me dive across a river Where the bones have passed me by All I need is to remember How it was to feel alive

My tears are always frozen...

All I need is to remember How it was to feel alive All I need is to remember How it was to feel alive