

The silence was utter, the sleep was long  
A torment for even the brave  
Peals of thunder even did not forsake  
The lifeless soil of this eternal-white land

A domain of no mercy - White, so bright  
As a day of calm, flawless might  
Beware the coming of night  
The shade of essential ingenuity  
Acknowledge the darkness, link of dawn

The branches hung low  
Softly covered by snow  
Even the strongest will  
Recoil beneath their silent chill

See the plains so eternally white  
Bright, in spite of even the night  
To be where the eagles fly  
With a haughty hunters eye

Feel the kiss of the silver draped frost  
Your age-old toil, haunted and lost  
High up there, where His ravens once flew  
The lightning strikes - even deep in the snow

"You have to wake, wipe the ice from your eyes"