

## Shadow, A Creator

Bury Tomorrow

She beckons me, like a siren calling  
Her bite will take your soul, frozen where you stand  
My eyes have never seen her so cruel  
The wrath she brings, steals the warmth of my soul

Draw near, let us keep our minds,  
Don't let the dark and the cold take your lives  
Hear our prayers  
May the God's keep them near  
Pray our shadows will appear  
Hear our prayers  
May the God's keep them near  
We must hold on until the new year

Stay safe, until the frost is clear  
To hide ourselves away, until the sun appears

Her voice upon the wind, let's me know she's calling  
Three have fallen, but we remain, surrounded  
Pain turns to absent feeling

Our grasp may weaken but our hearts won't be still

Draw near, let us keep our minds,  
Don't let the dark and the cold take your lives  
Hear our prayers  
May the God's keep them near  
Pray our shadows will appear  
Hear our prayers  
May the God's keep them near  
We must hold on until the new year

Stay safe, until the frost is clear  
To hide ourselves away, until the sun appears

Feel the cold, when the winds blow  
Feel the cold, when the winds blow

Stay safe, until the frost is clear  
To hide ourselves away, until the sun appears  
Stay safe, until the frost is clear  
To hide ourselves away, until the sun appears