

## Winter

Desultory

The cold cleanses my soul  
And reveal to me  
The harmony that long was lost  
It sets my spirits free  
At last I feel, I feel at ease  
The winter cold just grants me peace

The bitter cold is here  
Light dies, I hear you cry  
A dismal life appear  
I live while others die

Softly caressed by silence  
And by the darkest night  
I make my way through shadows  
Into the dying light  
The pain inside, it withers away  
The silence is here, it leads me astray

In the cold dead winter  
My mind is free  
In the grip of silence  
Life is burning in me

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