the fallen leaps are withered the cycle of the seasons takes it's turn the northwinds blowin' over the land the heart of spring is waiting to return and the glacial winds are breathing one more time for the birds of passage now the hours chime

the winter winds are leaving desolation seems to have a meanwhile end by a long forgotten feeling I believe in the dream of a summer's eve

the snow-capped mountains gleaming like the ocean in aurora fades away the sunlight's streamin' over the land to the rays of sunshine flowers like to sway birds of springtime catch a rainbow in the night hear 'em whisper from the trees that yearn for light

the winter winds are leaving desolation seems to have a meanwhile end by a long forgotten feeling I believe in the dream of a summer's eve

the summer's eve is there
there's magic in the air
and the neverending story of the seasons will go on
in the tears of autumn rain
leaves are falling in the lane
to announce the soon return
of glacial winter winds