

Autumn Child

Embraze

It's getting cold and I feel it coming
There is some hope
For you and for me

God is coming close
God's dark autumn nights
The end of innocence
Breeding the autumn child

He cries in the trees
?? everywhere
The child, he cries in the trees
Hiding behind the dark clouds

Dark sky darkens the trees
Snow joins the moonlight to light your way
Your freezing hands dig the grave
Your freezing hands dig the grave
For your dreams, for your dreams

A soul stuffed with wait
Bitterness fills the golden memories
A tiny child seeking himself
You feel your heavy load better than ever

You are the autumn child