When Lilies Bloom on Winter Days...

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Mother, I feel so cold, she says and stares into the dark I take hold of her hands She`s burning like fire

I have seen the lilies bloom on a cold winter day I have heard dead men speak And wash their sins away No more shall I fear the night I have seen it all I`d give away my heart and soul if only that could bring her ba ck to life

She was fair, like light and day She was my heart`s delight She says no-one`s to blame But indeed I blame myself