Wintersong

Kari Rueslåtten

I go back to the place I was born Between love and hate I am torn I'm not turning back, I'm not turning back now I let go of your warm hand

Life has changed from where I stand I'm not turning back, I'm not turning back now But I don't think that you will agree to hear me -I don't think that you will agree

Here's a winter song Here's for those who long For brighter days and summer haze I cannot lay, I cannot longer wait This time of year you will find me here With my shattered dream -Things are not as they seem An unbeliever's only wintersong

There was a time when I could hear you say Life is nothing if you don't stay I'm not turning back, I'm not turning back now You're looking good as I'm about to leave Nothing here, nothing more to achieve