

Winter Dies

Midlake

As the spring is made alive the winter dies
And the final cries of creatures are long behind
And full of spirit the village starts again
With one more year for a man to change his ways

I used to feel things around me stir,
Grateful for all I received,
Taking in the sounds and ways of creatures upon the Earth
Great were the rivers I swam waning out the sun

As the winter dies the Earth is brought to life
And a thousand merchant ships sail to find
A worthy village to land and start again
With one more year for a man to change his ways

I used to feel things around me stir,
Grateful for all I received,
Taking in the sounds and ways of creatures upon the Earth
Great were the rivers I swam waning out the sun

I used to feel things around me stir
And hear the sounds of creatures upon the Earth
Grateful for all I received
Through the winter cold and spring