

Help Me Warm This Frozen Heart

Piano Magic

Outside, the fairground in snow,
Revolves like a waltz, funeral slow
And summer has gone, collapsed like a chair
Like the heart of a bird, a bell on the air

Inside, the wireless in snow
The orchestra drowns, funeral slow
And autumn has gone and with it the bloom -
The harvest of stars, like moths to the moon
Help me warm this frozen heart