

# 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