

# Winter Comes

## Seven Kingdoms

The north wind blows bringing this summer to an end  
It's been the longest one by memories of men  
Some say a grim omen of long winter to come  
I say a welcome to its unforgotten song  
A man in black comes fleeing from the northern Wall  
I bring my sword down and I see his head fall  
My son and bastard race off toward the castle  
But on the way they find a corpse in the snow

A rotting bitch with bloody neck wound  
Six direwolves came from her womb  
Three to my sons, two for my daughters  
One white as snow left to the bastard

Winter comes hailing troubled times for the future of our world  
We'll stand and endure the cold 'til the summer comes again

A banner waves a crowned stag on golden field  
My friend and king arrives and so I bend to kneel  
He would have none of it and bid his friend to stand  
He comes to ask my place be at his right hand  
Should I agree I'd leave my home and family  
Should I refuse I would dishonor my fealty  
Hand of the King - I'll rule in the king's stead  
Though with this power comes a target on my head

A direwolf of my name's banner  
Had taken antler to the neck  
Could this be my kin's future  
I dread to think what happens next

To the Keep, where the truth lies buried beneath a web of lies  
I'll seek the answer to the riddle left to me

The last Hand had left the secret  
His final words on tortured breath  
"The seed is strong," but not of Robert  
And now he rides off to his death

My friend is dead and I find myself caught up now  
in this Game of Thrones you win or die,  
so my fate is sealed this day

WINTER COMES!