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There is a feeling deep inside As dreary as a winternight It darkens all my pride And drives away the light There is a feeling in my soul It feels marooned and far too cold I stand alone to face the wheel of time unfold

Darkness falls inside of me And the sorrow's growing day by day And though my life's a broken memory There's a door and there's a key Sorrow comes with silent tears And the dawn still haunts my darkest fears What have we both become throughout these years There's a serpent in all tears

There is a river in my dreams That runs so wide, that runs so deep And by its riverine I still can hear you weep There is a winter in my heart So freezing cold and utter dark It keeps me down and tears my sanity apart

Sirenia