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Oh, winter,
We are falling,
We are hiding,
We are hibernating.
In the depths of the wake,
In the depths of the dark,
In the depths of the wake,
In the depths of our dreams,
And so it seems,
That winter comforts me.
When we come inside the eye of the storm,
As we sit by the fire and watch the embursts burn,
Oh, can you feel the warmth inside our cave,
As we drink our wine and forget about our days.
Winter, on my knees,
Winter, begging please,
Winter, I will say, snow again today,
So, that we can hide away.
Oh, winter...
While the bears sleep,
And the owl hoot,
And the wolves cry,
And the dogs bark out,
And the birds sing loud.
I will say what a glorious day,
For us to hide away.
It's the silence inside that colors out the room.
As we sit by the fire and watch the embursts burn.
Oh, can you feel the peace inside our cave
As we drink our chamomile and reminisce about those days.
Winter, on my knees,
Winter, I will say, snow again today,
So that we can hibernate.
Oh, winter comforts me,
Winter on my knees,
Winter begging please,
Winter, I will say, snow again today.
So that we can hibernate.
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