Garden of ice, ivory trees dimly glow Maiden in white, led by lanterns of stone

Captured-by the light of moon Diamonds and Jade-dressed in ashen blue

From the North, a mistress dressed in silvery blaze The feel of her kiss steals my breath away
In the night, shadows dance through lucid doors
With a pale and frigid gaze

Lady of the snow, calling me
Her silhouette awaits in the cold
A kiss of stone, tempting me
Radiant lady in white, Maiden of the Snow
A winter's stare through veils that still my sight
In the night...she calls

Bound by this passion, I'm begging you please let me go There is no escaping the feeling, I can't fight anymore

My desire echoes from a tale of ancient lore As before, mystery fills my eyes Beauty and bliss, I feel the hands that hold me now I surrender myself to the night

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Lady of the snow, holding me Her silhouette awaits in the cold I can't fight anymore