## **Voices of Winter**

The Beauty of Gemina

A burning fire burning sensation I close my eyes, walk on by Hear in this forest all these voices I want my, want my, going to fear The shades of fire burn our relation Boy tear my eyes, a war comes through This winter forest and all this noises I want my, want my, must be a

I say I want I say you got I say I want I say you're on I say I want I say you got I say I want I say You're on

All ancient stars and secret places We're slowly dying and clocking time Run through the darkness and all these choices I want my, want my, must reclaim And all this for my hidden And the heart is grope as open sea and And all a part and one was saved On a frozen lake we say

I say I want I say you got I say I want I say you're on

And all this for my hidden And the heart is grope as open sea and And all apart and one was saved And all apart and one was saved

I say you got I say you got I say you're on