

Pale Awakening

The Frozen Autumn

Winter
When the nights seem so long
Trees are bare and white
It's winter, it's winter
When the days are thorn in one's side
I forget the sun
It's winter (when the nights seem so long)
It's winter (when the days are thorn in one's side)

Over and over again
The same, the same
Cold glasses sparkle in my hands
My hands
Over and over again
The same, the same
I hear your voice so far away
Away

Take my winter
And realize a dream to follow
Take my winter
For realize a dream so hollow
Take my winter
And realize a dream so shallow
Take my winter
For realize a dream of swallow

Over and over again
The same, the same
Cold glasses sparkle in my hands
My hands
Over and over again
The same, the same
I feel the cold wind in my face
My face

Take my winter
And realize a dream to follow
Take my winter
For realize a dream so hollow
Take my winter
And realize a dream so shallow
Take my winter
For realize a dream of swallow
It's swallow, it's swallow