

## Rimed With Frost

To/Die/For

Summer is gone again  
She is awoken from her sleep  
Frost opens her eyes  
Cold breeze moves her hair  
She gathers the cold under her wings  
She gets ready to fly for me  
Where can I go where can I hide  
She casts coldness over me

Among the cold and wind  
Her blue and frozen being  
She is coming to breeze me again  
Among the cold and wind  
Through the glacier alone  
The is coming to kiss me goodbye

It is time to fly away  
We are awoken from our sleep  
We gaze the pale grey sky  
Cold breeze fills the air  
Together we spread our wings again  
We are ready to fly away  
Our pact sealed by blood  
For all eternity