

## Death and the Healing

Wintersun

A windstorm dropped a bird from the sky  
It fell to the ground and it's wings broke and died  
But when the time got by, back to sky it flied  
'cause the wings healed in time and the bird was I

Time is the death and the healing  
Take your last breath, 'cause death is deceiving  
Time is the past, now and tomorrow  
Days fly so fast and it leaves me so hollow

A snowstorm blew inside a wolf's eyes  
And the frozen tears covered all the mountainsides  
But then the time got by and the wolf died  
And someday that wolf would be I