A river a mountain to be crossed the sunshine in mountains sometimes lost around the south side so cold that we cried were we ever colder on that day a million miles away it seemed from all of eternity

Move forward was my friends only cry in deeper to somewhere we could lie and rest for the day with cold in the way were we ever colder on that day a million miles away it seemed from all of eternity

The moments seemed lost in all the noise a snow storm a stimulating voice of warmth of the sky of warmth when you die were we ever warmer on that day a million miles away we seemed for all of eternity

The sunshine in mountains sometimes lost the river can disregard the cost and melt in the sky warmth when you die were we ever warmer on that day a million miles away we seemed from all of eternity