

Skin Like Winter

Zao

Ashes to ashes dust to dust
Beautiful child turnig into stone
With your eyes so dim I shudder
Bitterness runs through your soul
Like small children
Confusion dances in the dusk of your mind
Echange your blessings for deceptions good night kiss
Skin like winter
Cherished one fading away
I can see your breath begging to resurrect into death
Hiding scars back laced with splinters
Audience of a congregation make your way to the front
Close your eyes and grieve
You played your part so well