

Winterchild

Von Nile

Where's the time?
Where's my life?
Where's the sun's warmth?
Where's all the light gone?

I do not feel love
my heart's got frozen
howling to the moon
to being nothing I'm chosen
The winter's coldness
makes me feeling better
snow covering the fields
the other people do not matter

Beautiful winter
tell me why I am
memories not to disinter
the past is to damn
Trees dying, lakes freezing
world's black and white
thoughts in my head closing
wings get out of my side