

# Embraze, Autumn Child

It's getting cold and I feel it coming  
There is some hope  
For you and for me

God is coming close  
God's dark autumn nights  
The end of innocence  
Breeding the autumn child

He cries in the trees  
?? everywhere  
The child, he cries in the trees  
Hiding behind the dark clouds

Dark sky darkens the trees  
Snow joins the moonlight to light your way  
Your freezing hands dig the grave  
Your freezing hands dig the grave  
For your dreams, for your dreams

A soul stuffed with wait  
Bitterness fills the golden memories  
A tiny child seeking himself  
You feel your heavy load better than ever

You are the autumn child