Kurhaus, The Sound Of Snow

i try not to remember, i try not to forget the promises we made and the secrets that we had if i forget them i will lose you but if i keep them i will lose myself into the night i call your name but if i scream like no tomorrow there will still be no reply

embrace me, cover me fill my lungs with frozen death help me to forget kill my love before it kills me

so white and so cold if you touch it it melts like hope

a smile is still a smile and a sigh is still a sigh and memories will be memories but there will be summer again in the part of my heart that you used to live in and there will never be sunshine again for my eyes that have witnessed your grave will go blind

and i will never forget you