

Maggie Reilly, Gaia

Grey winter skies
Cannot dim your light
Autumn winds
Cannot hold you now

I hear you whisper
Through the frozen sea
I hear you calling

Gold desert sands
Shift across the sun
Summer snow
Falls on everyone

But still you whisper
Through the frozen sea
I hear you crying - to me

Melting snow a midnight sun
Not how it was when the world was young
Melting snow a midnight sun
Not how it was when the world began

I hear you whisper
Through the frozen sea
I hear you crying

Melting snow a midnight sun
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