

# Midnattsol, Wintertimes

Wintertime

My wings broke when you came  
Life was turned up-side- down, trying to escape  
Yet still the same

Wintertime

Not a single wall could resist your vicious strength  
Your breath made ashes of my burning flames

But I arose

Scent of coldness on the air

Winter's kisses overwhelm me

I'm playing a role in this never-ending story

Words; so faint

Silence; so tense

The valuable secret,

Deep deep within

You think it's invisible

But you aren't receivable

Lost on a broken path of snow

But you just have to let go

Let go!

How would I ever recognize the light  
without dark clouds?

How should I ever praise the warmth  
without you winter?

Wintertime

You came with a blanket of cold

So unfold

Treasured trees

Stretch out their frozen hands

for the sunshine