

# Pale Forest, Transformation Hymns

Peeling off her coat again  
winter turns and goes to rest  
Birds encircle treetops green  
summer brings the final test

Sunshine bring me transformation

Shedding skin you live my friend  
plunged into the mud they left  
When they run away, you scream  
king of kings, and king of theft

Sunshine bring me transformation

Sunshine warming all but one  
I feel his hand so cold in mine  
Sleeping in the needle dream  
draped in soil sublime

Sunshine bring me transformation

When winter speaks I dream of warmth  
when summer comes I sigh  
Cause cold is still my frozen soul  
for change is live and die

Sunshine bring me transformation