

# Bel Canto, White-Out Conditions

In the light of my fire  
I see footsteps in snow  
In white-out conditions  
My eyes have no view  
In the light of my fire  
I see grey sticks in snow  
In white-out conditions  
There's no trace of the track at all

A peak is blazed with the light from the moon  
And there is no view in darkness  
I search for the moonlight

In the light of my fire  
I see cornice on stones  
In white-out conditions  
There's no further view  
In the light of my fire  
I see grey flakes of snow  
There is no sign of life here at all

A peak is blazed with the light from the moon  
And there is no view in darkness  
I search for the moonlight