

# Edenbrigde, Winter Winds

the fallen leaves are withered  
the cycle of the seasons takes its turn  
the northwinds blowin' over the land  
the heart of spring is waiting to return  
and the glacial winds are breathing one more time  
for the birds of passage now the hours chime

[chorus]

the winter winds are leaving  
desolation seems to have a meanwhile end  
by a long forgotten feeling I believe  
in the dream of a summer's eve  
the snow-capped mountains gleaming  
like the ocean in aurora fades away  
the sunlight's streamin' over the land  
to the rays of sunshine flowers like to sway  
birds of springtime catch a rainbow in the night  
hear 'em whisper from the trees that yearn for light

[chorus]

the summer's eve is there  
there's magic in the air  
and the neverending story of the seasons will go on  
in the tears of autumn rain  
leaves are falling in the lane  
to announce the soon return  
of glacial winter winds