

Gates Of Ishtar, The Embrace Of Winter

Darkness fell on winter skies
Daylight died as the fullmoon rose
Winds were cold and the trees were bare
The shadows danced on the mirrormere
Days were night when the sun had failed
The silence ruled, no sound appeared
Freezing moon shined everywhere
I felt so cold, the end was near

Everlasting winter, frostwinds rode the skies
Neverending darkness, until fire walks the earth

Cold winds of darkness, give me shelter from daylight
Winter, embrace me and hide me from morning