

# 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