

Gregorian, Out Of The Cold

Give me strength to call you over the tide
Let the winters grip, not enter your life
For the spring is long away and the cold
Holds my heart and watches me growing old

We were dancing shadows in the night
Calm and cool the substance of your skin
Breathless figures moving under the dark
Then I felt with winter's breath the distance begin

When the sun is alight on the hills
I'll return to my love with the summer breeze
Out of the cold, out of the cold

Weariness, it forms each step I must take
I must search so far that I am blind
Still I walk the path that I must tread
For I know I'll find the love that I left behind

When the icy rivers fall into flood
When the sun ignites the life of the world
Then I pray my journey will be ending
Then I hope I'll find the end of the road

When the sun is alight on the hills
I'll return to my love with the summer breeze
Out of the cold, out of the cold

I must wander on (must wander on)
Use my strength and will (my strength and will)
For my love is gone (my love is gone)
And my heart is still