

# Heavenwood, Frozen Images

The wind sang tears for me  
As the crow looks sad to me  
Am I too young just to see  
Remembering the days we pass  
And the others who we condemned  
Is this the price for negativity?  
Feed my wound, holy child  
Why you're gone, holy child  
Embrace the cold tranquillity  
The sun sang joys for me  
AS the days pass tormently  
But nothing erase your heart in mine  
Another loose, another faith has gone  
Forever doomed, what have you done  
Am I too young to understand you  
Feed my wound, holy child  
Why you're gone, holy child  
Embrace the cold tranquillity  
Did you remember us  
On your last days  
Was the pain so strong  
When temptation striked on you