Jack Frost, Sleepless

I remember the time
when I was an man
feeling like born again
a member of your game
and now I'm dying in vain

so silent and grey
and my spirit passed away
these days
life is sad
I feel the pain
and all my days are filled
with rain

[Chorus:]
where's my sleeping past
always with me
night and day
are you sleeping now
because again
I'm going down