

# Kari Amirian, The Winter Is Back

Helpless like a dying tree  
Dried out of hope and tears  
She's grieving over  
What was meant to last  
Now's crashed into iceberg  
Crumbled to the dust

Trapped under ice  
Losing the will to fight  
She isn't crying  
Just because she's weak  
But 'cause she has been strong  
For too long...  
Now she surrenders

Rising tide  
Is sweeping  
From her heart  
All she believed in

Blackened sky  
Faith's freezing  
Though it's July's end  
The winter is back

If she could hear my voice  
I'd shout in loudest tones:  
Don't be afraid of  
Shadows on your path  
'Cause they only mean that  
Light's still shining in the dark