

# Sanctifica, Landscape

(Lyrics by Hubertus)

Cold winds are blowing in the forest of the north. The night is black, like an essence of the calm. Embrace my soul, eternal Master.

The stars are your creation. And the moonlight that shine in my face. Blessed is the nature that gives me strength.

Autumn leaves falls like a preparation for the winter. The trees are quiet in its rest. The quilt of the winter covers the landscape as your power embrace our hearts.

Even if the cold tries to drown me you will still remain.