

# Trans Atlantic Crush, Elderberries & Icicles

There's no life in the winter garden  
If you could just breathe me in  
Like the cool air that fills my soul  
A soul so pure and elementary  
Let's cover your eyes and beg your pardon  
If I could just fill your heart  
With the icy blood that is my love  
A love so strong that it knows no boundaries  
The Autumn tree stands there naked and freezing  
And the leaves drop to the ground  
Where your garden lies below  
It comes to life with the heated season  
So much life in your Winter garden  
If you could just let me in  
Like the love that fills my cold  
A cold so rare it numbs your reason  
Like an icicle.