

# ZAO, Skin Like Winter

Ashes to ashes

Dust to dust

Beautiful child

Turning into stone with your eyes so dim

I shudder bitterness runs through your soul

Like small children confusion dances in the dusk

Of your mind

Exchange your blessings for deceptions

Good night

Kiss skin like winter cherished one

Fading away I can see your breath begging to resurrect into death

Hiding scars back

Laced with splinters audience of a congregation

Make your way to the front

Close your eyes and grieve you played

Your part so well.