

## Keltia

Arwen

I walk under the touch  
Of the frozen snow  
Wind whispers new words

The forests are sad  
Trees die young  
Leaves change their colours and fall

Why don't birds sing again?  
Why doesn't grass sing with the wind  
And the sun hides while the moon dies?  
Dark clouds covering light of the sky

There is something stronger  
More powerfull than me  
He was made to create and destroy by his hand  
He hates all around him 'cause of his greed

I will search for him, through the woods  
Of glass and steel, and tell him:

Far away of conscience of your minds  
There's a hidden place inside of your hearts  
Take care of his gift 'cause your children  
Will never know how this lost place was, they'll cry  
And never, never, never they will see  
The beauty was around them