Walking in my sleep Like the naked trees Will they wake up again? Do they sleep, do they dream?

Feel it as the wind strokes my skin I am moved by the chill Hear the winter bird sing

My tears are always frozen
I can see the air I breathe
But my fingers paint a picture
Of the past in front of me
Let me dive across a river
Where the bones have passed me by
All I need is to remember
How it was to feel alive

Silently violent chase We are dancing at noon Near a tree by the lake Ah...

My tears are always frozen
I can see the air I breathe
But my fingers paint a picture
Of the past in front of me
Let me dive across a river
Where the bones have passed me by
All I need is to remember
How it was to feel alive

Pressed against my pillow
Like the ageing winter snow
Only way is calling to remember that you're gone
So I drift away again
To wind, to fly alone
Ah....

My tears are always frozen
I can see the air I breathe
But my fingers paint a picture
Of the past in front of me
Let me dive across a river
Where the bones have passed me by
All I need is to remember
How it was to feel alive

My tears are always frozen...

All I need is to remember How it was to feel alive All I need is to remember How it was to feel alive