

Deep Hibernation

Beaver

Once... days were getting shorter
I found a dark cave called regret
I hibernate deep inside here
Icing my head

Now hunting dogs are crowned
No wild beast molested
Endorphinic dawn
I break my fasting

I engraved her name deep inside me
I was amazed
'cause
With frozen cheeks
For years I watched the northern lights
No life
Polar winds blew the fire from my side

Hunting dogs are crowned
No wild beast molested
Endorphinic dawn
I break my fasting