

## Rimed With Frost

Dark the Suns

In silence we dwell  
Beneath the veil of winter  
On this freezing ground  
Buried by waves of snow

In cold lifeless light, in northern night  
We'll lay down and sleep under the wings

We are still here, rimed with frost  
There won't be dawn, no dawn for us

You were my angel  
In this quiet world  
Now we are buried down  
By the snow that keeps on falling