

## This Winter's Day Magic

DeadLock

This winter day's magic seems not to be noticed by me again...  
Tired and uninspired.  
Oh yes the song I listen to says so much.  
But is it really my fault should I be more open-hearted.  
Should I completely change myself to start being loved by people I don't love.  
Or should I always smile and start talking to those people.  
But I hate those conversations those I hope they soon run dry.

And the circle seems to close itself.  
Apathy spreads it's wings.  
This winter day's magic seems not to be noticed by me again...  
So I wait for your call because I need you there.  
But the phone doesn't ring.  
Depression embrace my soul.  
Frustration tears my heart again and again...