

I'm running through the snow again
When will spring come again?
I need the bloom

I followed every winding road
And the path it took me to
No, I don't look back in anger
Do you?

Falling back to her
Could be easy to do
But I must fly
Fly away from her

I'm packing up my things again
When will the movement end?
This chapter is through

I followed every winding road
And the path it took me to
No, I don't look back in anger
Do you?

Falling back to her
Sounds so easy to me
But I must fly
Fly away from her
But I must fly

Wind is at your back now
Carry me away now