

## Nightfrost

Immortal Souls

I wake up in the night not to sound or to light more to  
dream that's too real.  
My thoughts circle inside my distorted mind is this real  
or still a dream?  
As I stare the silent winter night, whispers still echo  
in my mind.  
Cry of frost, Nightfrost, shadow play for me. Call of  
frost, Nightfrost, the allegory of dream.  
At the dark brooding sky I see glow in the night through  
the heavy snowfall.  
Distant weak gleam of light open my tired eyes to welcome  
coming dawn.  
As I stare beauty of winter light, whispers are silenced  
in my mind.  
Cry of frost, Nightfrost, shadow play for me.  
Call of frost, Nightfrost, the allegory of dream. Call of  
frost, Nightfrost, shadow cry for me.  
Call of frost, Nightfrost, my journey begins.