

## Winter Farewell

Lonewolf

The snow covers Bavaria  
Giving a mystic aura  
To the cemetery I enter  
Headstones rise through the snow  
Like soulkeepers in the fog  
Seem to prevail your rest below

Farewell, farewell dear old man  
I cannot believe this was the end  
I like to believe you're roaming around  
Close to her first steps, watching her proud

I don't know if there's god above  
But I know you entered the great hall  
Having an eye on all our beloved ones  
I'm sad she'll never meet you  
In her blood is a part of you  
The scythe of time felt much too soon