

Winter's Dying Heart

Lord Of The Lost

Her home is the frost, her name's the cold
Her heart sealed and hidden deep under the snow
She longs for a love she'll never hold
Still, through the whiteout, I'm searching below

Yet I can't find her here

Sunlight sinks low, its fire wanes
I cannot find her, here in the grey
Until mother nightfall must bring the dark
I'll wander bound to the mark
Of winter's dying heart

The stars grow so dim, the cold draws near
The earth lies so quiet, not a sound to be found
I feel her ghost, but she's not here
Where life had a reason, when she was around

Moonlight hangs low, its glow is pale
I still cannot find her, no hope prevails
In this unforgiving and ruthless dark
I'll wander bound to the mark
Of winter's dying heart

I'd cross the ice, I'd walk through pain
To find you lost, to keep you safe
Not even shadows haunt this vast place
Only silence remains
When even memories fade away

Morning creeps in, but dark remains
I couldn't find her, my heart in a strain
In shadows of daybreak, last memories spark
I'll still wander bound to the mark
Of winter's dying heart