

# When Winter Comes

Miracle Of Sound

When winter comes  
When life is frozen  
When the moors they hide away under the snow  
Fingers of doom  
Will clutch the chosen  
All beasts will shiver, from the lion to the crow

When winter comes  
When times are starkest  
When the wailing of the wolves fades with the sun  
The wilds are numb  
The days are darkest  
The fates of many cease to rest on only one

Walls will not hold the winter  
Over and under crawl  
Walls will not hold the winter  
All in the way will fall

When winter comes  
When thrones are idle  
When the brave they cower under eyes of blue  
The rising roar  
The endless cycle  
Turns the darkest myths of yesterday to truth

Walls will not hold the winter  
Over and under crawl  
Walls will not hold the winter  
All in the way will fall