

# Killing Fields

**Morna**

Trees of winter cold  
Cold breath and eyes left to wonder  
Our dreams buried in the earth cold  
I'm left to wander

I will find the way to bring the sun  
And let this rain go away  
Outside this wall our life  
Has a long way to go

Trees of winter cold  
Through killing fields, I crawl to you  
To beg and plead  
I crawl to you  
To beg and plead