

Winter's Ghost

Panopticon

Part I: Hiraeth: (Instrumental)

Part II: Hjemløs

Memory in dissipation, like the hoarfrost's delicate cling...
The supplemental envelopment of winter's prosthetic embrace
In exchange for the fire's warmth, I delve into memory...
Nostalgia replaced hope as reality replaces dreams

The spruce, snow weighted
As my troubled heart succumbs to burden
The saplings crushed beneath the snow fall as my recollection i
s obscuring
In white wash I'm saturated and satiated by its allure
The nothingness drowns out the loss known before this frozen wo
rld

This dormant slumber
In peace and waiting
Laid in repose
For breath abating

In stillness seen
And frigid fingers
Where aspiration is frozen
And memory lingers...

Crystals cling upon wintering larch
Roots encased in a tomb of snow...
The shrouds of ice in a world of stasis
Where green has faded and will not grow

The haunting spectres of life and love lost break the crypt of
the past
To roam free the frozen world, to roam free at last....