

Winter Solstice

Siena Root

I'm not completely found
But I'm not as lost as before

When I am running out of time
That's when I wanna do it all

The undercurrent are moving with the tides

To get something you never had
You have to do something you never done before

The world keeps growing colder
Non the wiser, only older

The undercurrent are moving with the tides

A venture with no knowingness of gain
Wishing to break free off all these chains

The world keeps growing older
Non the wiser, and only colder

The undercurrent are moving with the tides