

## **Wraith**

## **Snow Ghosts**

In the winter my blood grew black  
Like the Ash tree I drew back  
I am wooden but burned too strong  
I am broken but still belong

In winter my roots grew down  
Fingers clutching at a rusty crown  
I was regal but ruled too long  
I was broken and staging strong

You made a wraith of me  
You made a wraith of me  
You made a wraith of me  
Like winter leaves  
Like winter leaves

In the winter I would stand all night  
Always lusting after loving light  
So I hid my heart in haematite  
Cast in iron and cold inside

You made a wraith of me  
You made a wraith of me  
You made a wraith of me  
Like winter leaves  
Like winter leaves