

Trees in Winter

Sol Invictus

We stand like trees in winter
We hurt each other with words of splinters
All our dreams will fall and melt like the snow
Unknown, unfelt by the swine below

But they say that love will come one day
But I think we might see idiots are easily deceived

These days, these lives are growing colder
And the hands turn ever faster
We are born, we live and we die
Never knowing the reasons why

But they say, God will come one day
But I think we might find, he's deaf, dumb and blind

The future waits with an icy kiss
As we stumble towards our nemesis
A sea of loneliness to engulf us
A noose of regrets to choke us

But they say that love will come one day
But I think we will see, it won't come for you and me