The Morning Never Came

Swallow the Sun

One night it happened The morning never came It has been snowing ever since The plague of cold harvests the land And only few still wait for the sun Cities are buried under white curse Remains of the man lay on the glacial ground The monuments of ice curve upon us Leading our way to the bitter end One night it happened The morning never came The clocks tick anew this same hour of dark And if we had only known That it would last forever We would have forgiven ourselves And let the snow bury us together One night it happened The morning never came Now it's been seven years ever since The season of dark fell upon us And only few still wait for the sun