

When the wind is blowing cold and winter takes  
control. I throw the dice. There's no choice, it's all fate in l  
ife. I  
embrace what lies ahead until the day or am I dead. Prophecies  
have paved  
the way from all this decay  
Losin' my mind a chance to live while  
chasing the time. You steal me blind  
so let there be no doubt I feel it's time  
I like to practise what I preach constantly  
out of reach If I could see the things that you see then I'd un  
derstand  
the  
way you feel

Will the sadness go away, come back another day  
endless stairs and a guiding light  
another world in sight....  
When the sadness went away, I'll be there for another day  
hopeless souls and the darkest night  
take a look insight....