

White Frost

Tall Heights

White frost on the horizon
I lost nearly my mind

Having no one beside me but pining
I bear the loss
Having let mother nature define me
We paid the cost

We were a committee
We still vote, you and I
Isn't it a pity what's lost
In the meridian of time?

It's your touch
It's your touch
It's you
It's your touch
It's your touch
It's you

White frost on the horizon
I once covered our heart

Having no even temper confided
I bear the loss
I'd been living a nation divided
Deeper the cost

Summon the committee
We still vote with an eye
Isn't it a pity we lost
We're the idiots of time

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I've been living a nation divided
We bear the loss
Having let mother nature define me
Deeper the cost

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