

Voices of Winter

The Beauty of Gemina

A burning fire burning sensation
I close my eyes, walk on by
Hear in this forest all these voices
I want my, want my, going to fear
The shades of fire burn our relation
Boy tear my eyes, a war comes through
This winter forest and all this noises
I want my, want my, must be a

I say I want
I say you got
I say I want
I say you're on
I say I want
I say you got
I say I want
I say you're on

All ancient stars and secret places
We're slowly dying and clocking time
Run through the darkness and all these choices
I want my, want my, must reclaim
And all this for my hidden
And the heart is grope as open sea and
And all a part and one was saved
On a frozen lake we say

I say I want
I say you got
I say I want
I say you're on

And all this for my hidden
And the heart is grope as open sea and
And all apart and one was saved
And all apart and one was saved

I say you got
I say you got
I say you're on