

Blow thou winter winds
Let it worry the gods
Shape the blackest day
And lay your eyes on the way

The blue of your valleys
How I breathe into you
The blue of your valleys
I pray for something true

In the depths of your fears
I know you can't hear me
In silence play the fools
But my soul belongs to you

She's waiting to drown
She's waiting to drown you

Where can I rest
When so many speak so loudly
Where can I dwell
When all has been taken from me
Where can I be lonely

She's waiting to drown
The tides of her soul
She's waiting to drown
She's waiting for you

I know there's a heaven, I know
I know there's a shore
I've tasted its colour
Without the will of wanting more
I've tread the paths of the winds unchanged
For so many fights were to no avail

If now looking for a hand
With no hope of being saved

Dare, o you dare
To whisper to me

This is how it was meant to be