He came your way
And when he had to go
There were roses growing in the snow
Silently you'll go to the shadow of your soul
And you know that it was like this before we had to go

You will never see these lights Glowing in your nights Until you feel this way

With every moon it is as though you're getting closer to your soul
And then you go alone and with no fear
Then you will know

That it was like this before we had to go And you will find that you were blind Until you saw these lights glowing in your nights

He came your way
And when he had to go
There were roses growing in the snow
Silently you'll go to the shadow of your soul
But you know it was like this before we had to go

You will never see these lights
Glowing in your nights
If you don't know
And there are roses growing in the snow