

Waiting For The Winter

Planet P Project

Warsaw, Autumn 1943
Not many of us left
And winter's coming
I can smell it in the air
And with winter the End,
The game is over

He's a world away from mother now
In this land of smoke and steel
He lies listening for another sound
And he's eaten his last meal

And he knows that winter is coming
And he knows he won't survive
But he's tired of endless running
He won't hide...

And for those who still lie hidden
He's afraid he can't provide
And he hopes they will forgive him
By and by...

And he's waiting for the winter
And he's waiting for the winter

He was born here in this city
He thought he knew these people well
'Till the one who shows no pity
Took the world under his spell

And he knows that winter is coming
As it's always come before
As he reads the yellow letter
Painted on his door

And the letter stands for everything
Yeah the letter says it all
How far can one people sink'
And how far can they fall?

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