

Winter's End

The Cats

Once In A Wood At Winter's End The White Silence Turned Into So
und The Good Old Sun, Becoming Young Made All The Birds Rise Up
In Song

Shadows Of The Snowblocked Trees They Made Mummy By The Freeze
But Caught In New But Known Delight They Mingled To Hear The Bi
rds Recite

And Winter Time Reaching It's End It Had To Be It Was Dying

And I Could Hear A Sound Of Singin' Summer Was Slowly Beginning
Beginning

Glazed And Shining Was The World That Fought To Have It's Leave
s Unfurled It's Harvest Hanging In Between I Could See The Spri
ng Begin

And Winter Time Reaching It's End It Had To Be It Was Dying

And I Could Hear A Sound Of Singin' Summer Was Slowly Beginning
, Beginning