

Kari Amirian, The Winter Is Back

Helpless like a dying tree
Dried out of hope and tears
She's grieving over
What was meant to last
Now's crashed into iceberg
Crumbled to the dust

Trapped under ice
Losing the will to fight
She isn't crying
Just because she's weak
But 'cause she has been strong
For too long...
Now she surrenders

Rising tide
Is sweeping
From her heart
All she believed in

Blackened sky
Faith's freezing
Though it's July's end
The winter is back

If she could hear my voice
I'd shout in loudest tones:
Don't be afraid of
Shadows on your path
'Cause they only mean that
Light's still shining in the dark