

# Sirenia, Winterborn 77

There is a feeling deep inside  
as dreary as a winternight  
It darkens all my pride  
and drives away the light  
There is a feeling in my soul  
it feels marooned and far too cold  
I stand alone to face the wheel of time unfold

Darkness falls inside of me  
and the sorrow's growing day by day  
And though my life's a broken memory  
there's a door and there's a key  
Sorrow comes with silent tears  
and the dawn still haunts my darkest fears  
What have we both become throughout these years  
There's a serpent in all tears

There is a river in my dreams  
that runs so wide, that runs so deep  
And by its riverine  
I still can hear you weep  
There is a winter in my heart  
so freezing cold and utter dark  
It keeps me down and tears my sanity apart