

# Swallow The Sun, The Morning Never Came

One night it happened  
The morning never came  
It has been snowing ever since  
The plague of cold harvests the land  
And only few still wait for the sun

Cities are buried under white curse  
Remains of the man lay on the glacial ground  
The monuments of ice curve upon us  
Leading our way to the bitter end

One night it happened  
The morning never came  
The clocks tick anew this same hour of dark  
And if we had only known  
That it would last forever  
We would have forgiven ourselves  
And let the snow bury us together

One night it happened  
The morning never came  
Now it's been seven years ever since  
The season of dark fell upon us  
And only few still wait for the sun