

Winter

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*I wrote this in the autumn of the saddest year of my life.
Some kind of darkness seemed inevitable.*

*Winter is waiting
I feel it in my bones
Waiting just outside
Something, lately
Something we both know is missing from your eyes
And the cold December snow
Coming down - coming down so slow
It's time to let it go*

*Gently touch me
As if you still were mine
Memories drift so far
Maybe, if we freeze the hands of time
You could let me in your heart
But the cold December snow
Coming down - coming down so slow
It's time to let it go*

*Winter is waiting
I feel it in my bones*