Midwinter

Magna Carta

child of the sun, will you go where the wind blows
winter trees stand heavy in the snow
frost holds your breath in her handshake of iron ooh oooh ooohhchild of the sun, is your coat warm about you
and cold is the world and not so kind
ice for your diamonds
silver for your necklace, you will find
white on white, the snow slowly falling
soft and low
the east wind is speaking, in midwinter
For I must go far away before the sunrise
where leaves speak in whispers in the cold
the wind stirs the embers,
with long forgotten faces growing Old
white on white, the snow slowly falling
soft and low
the east wind is speaking, in midwinter
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/