

# Whiteout

## Wolfheart

In the eye of the storm  
Waiting for the winds to strengthen  
A gale to grow In the core of confusion  
Awaiting for the fall It's not a fault  
Imperfection of sort  
Not a sin to be forgiven It's not a failure  
To refrain from light  
When there is only darkness in sight In the heart of the chaos  
Unease and disarray Awaiting for the whiteout  
To bring conclusion for us all It's not a fault  
Imperfection of sort  
Not a sin to be forgiven It's not a failure  
To refrain from light  
When there is only darkness in sight Embraced by the nightfall  
The darkness came to me  
Without descent of the sun Before the flames shall return  
And ablaze the sky on fire  
I will hide myself  
In the shade of the moon Last ray of the light  
Sole spark of the sun  
Final and so fragile  
Traveled from afar

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