

# A Day

## Hiver

Written by john curulewski  
Lead vocals by john curulewski  
Woke up in rainy autumn  
Morning mist beginning to wane  
And the birds of the winged trees  
Calling my name  
Care less the clouds above me  
The wind is gently lifting my hair  
Where the rivers of the wind fall light rain  
Now stand bare  
Listen to the flowing streams  
Golden in the shelter of my dreams  
Playing a song on the meadow that echoes with love  
Walk alone through the garden  
The leaves are wet with morning's tear  
And the whispering of someone  
Is drawing me near  
Content to rest awhile

Pondering the motion of time  
Over unforgotten memories  
Dipped in wine  
Listen to the flowing streams  
Golden in the shelter of my dreams  
Playing a song on the meadow that echoes with love  
[extended instrumental solos]The God of dusk is falling around me  
The night air now restless and dank  
Yet the fields are specked with flowers  
Few and rank  
Moon reflecting off the water  
Rippling an image to me  
Of the way that it is  
And the way that it's going to be  
Listen to the flowing streams  
Golden in the shelter of my dreams  
Playing a song on the meadow that echoes with love

Lyrics provided by

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