The Bosphorus Freezes OverÂ

Turisas

So there it was, the thing we dread the most. Time had caught up with us. The Thread ended.
I felt betrayed and disappointed. Was that really it?
And looking down at myself lying on the ground of Piraeus harbour, snowflakes falling down on me
The night the Bosphorus froze[Hakon Halfdansson]ViimeistÃ¤ virttÃ¤ kirjoittaa
Harva meistÃ¤ saa
Muistoihin jÃ¤Ã¤
Laulumme tÃ¤Ã¤
PÃ¤Ã¤ttyy ikÃ¤vÃ¤Ã¤nKaiuissa vuosisatojen
Haaveissa kuolleiden
Kohtaavat pÃ¤Ã¤t
TÃ¤hdissÃ¤ nÃ¤Ã¤t nyt sen
IkuisuudenWe watch the sand trickle, anxious about it's steady flow.
But what we really fail to see is, that any minute, the glass might just burst into pieces.
You see, it's not about what you take with you, it's what you leave behind.
And there, on the side of a lion, this story found it's end.[Hakon Halfdansson]ViimeistÃ¤ virttÃ¤ kirjoittaa
Harva meistÃ¤ saa
Muistoihin jÃ¤Ã¤
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PÃ¤Ã¤ttyy ikÃ¤vÃ¤Ã¤nKaiuissa vuosisatojen
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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