Whiteout

Hounds

In the eye of the storm Waiting for the winds to strengthen A gale to growIn the core of confusion Awaiting for the fallIt's not a fault Imperfection of sort Not a sin to be forgivenIt's not a failure To refrain from light When there is only darkness in sightIn the heart of the chaos Unease and disarrayAwaiting for the whiteout To bring conclusion for us allIt's not a fault Imperfection of sort Not a sin to be forgivenIt's not a failure To refrain from light When there is only darkness in sightEmbraced by the nightfall The darkness came to me Without descent of the sunBefore the flames shall return And ablaze the sky on fire I will hide myself In the shade of the moonLast ray of the light Sole spark of the sun Final and so fragile Traveled from afar

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