

# Black Winter Day

## Children of Bodom

This is how the lucky feel  
How the blessed men think  
Like a daybreak in spring  
The sun on spring morning Like the flat brink of a cloud  
Like the dark night in autumn  
But how do I feel  
In my gloomy depths? This is how the lucky feel  
How the blessed men think  
Like a daybreak in spring Like the flat brink of a cloud  
Like a dark night in autumn  
A black winter day This is how the lucky feel  
How the blessed men think  
Like a daybreak in spring The sun on spring morning  
Like the flat brink of a cloud  
Like a dark night in autumn A black winter day  
Not darker than that  
Gloomier than an autumn night  
A black winter day

Songwriters

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