

## The Cold Winter

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Today the snow fall's on me,  
Hope end's like any other day,  
Eyes start to close as they see,

Cover the sand and the blue bay,  
Older and colder as it should be,  
Laying in every drop of water,  
Dressed in white it starts to frozen,

Winds are cold, the night is chilly,  
Insanity stops, as all the rest slows,  
Nothing glows, the sun became blind,  
The mind goes weaker every day,  
Entrapped in an Ice shadow way,  
Riddle end's and the winter begins.

*Manuel Cordovil*

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