

Winter Wisp (by Janneke de Boer & Menno Terpstra)

*Corroding clouds above our dreaming earth
awaking darkness, herald of winter nights
bitter cold blustering wind, soaked in mystery
whispers the future, musing on the past
breathing through me*

*Feel the claws of winter
hear the thunder strike
I give my soul, my blood, with courage
calling out your name as I cry*

*The winter splendour,
a voice of song and rhyme
revealing secrets gone before my my time
frozen tears, forlorn hope, discarded misery
cast to the winds, all my fears
while she whispers to me*

*Past , present and future paths, tangled into one,
leaving all but fragments and dies, creation has begun
Infuriated winds, spread their wings and fly,
fate decides, condemns the paths of life*

*Winter winds sing, a distant memory
traces of the past, dawning siren breeze
valleys of assurance, with themes of mystery
dissipates beneath my wings
with a last whisper from me*

