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*AS ONE.*

## **WINTERFELLED**

Letting your nightsnow glimmer

Calming the storm while ice snare branches

And it is winterstill

by sprucewhisper above fleetingly singing ices,  
by thousands of frozen tarns inside forest glades

Winterfelled,

rime grabs hold of the branchery  
like we hear our groaning steps silenced

Listen.

Be quiet now, snowfall,

right here, by the spruce, the winterbird eats for its life  
while Death wants to say something about the sorrows

- I was the one born unto snow in a permanent thaw,  
one the world skyembraced sprinkled splintered answers  
and left me to be remained, long lasting as tender snow,  
one so aloned, leaving all my sorrows over wrong graves

In tears collecting the dead heart before the sick

The last sight endearing land of blood and stones  
as I squint over all of this too thin-sown beauty  
frosty nights caught frozen in a shined darkness

Want to own myself nothing beyond rest, Endtime dozed away,  
want something higher the flames of will sent me burnt in here

In tears collecting the living heart before the dead

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