

# Early winter morning

Barfoed / Deciderius / Møller

*The sky is grey - the wind is cold  
The trees are black and naked  
I walk on icy snow  
& grey mist surrounds me  
The distant sound of crows  
Echoes in my ears*

*It's early winter morning  
The frosty air bites my nose  
The whiteness of the snow  
Makes my eyes blind  
And my thoughts mute*

*The silence is deafening  
& the sounds dissolve into emptiness  
Crows come and go  
Now here - now there  
They sit in trees - sending cra - cra's  
Like echoes beyond my hearing  
The sky is grey - the wind is cold  
& the trees black and naked*

*The wind is blowing snow around  
& memories of you  
I wanted you - I wanted you  
A summer in the past  
It's early winter morning  
The whiteness of the snow  
I remember once upon a time  
I wanted you so badly - really bad - so sad*

*The sky is grey - the wind is cold  
The trees are black and naked  
& the snow is blowing memories  
On a winter day  
Pictures of sunny mornings  
On a winter day  
The sky is grey - the wind is cold  
& I need you more now than ever*

*I remember now - frozen pictures  
Now I can see them very clearly  
& they melt and come alive  
Yes they come alive*