

A Cold And Snowy Eve

A cold and snowy eve
Evils that you can't conceive
A lovely summer day
The darker feelings go way
What were your intentions?

He spends a morning
Lost without warning
Lonely and disgusted
A lovely now mistrusted
A mind long in suspension...

He lost his mind, not much of a find
In his death, very little breadth
Of imagination
Keep your own orations
Lost for generations

Feeling deceived
Greater unease
Suddenly fey
Where will you stay?

A night in a coffin white
He didn't smile in life
No more nights to come
It was short run
To his final station

What was your covenant, and
Whom was it with
I heard your ideas
They left me no lift
A lot of convention

He got on the ladder
What more could he gather
He got off the ladder
When you fell on him
He lost his ascension
He lost his ascension
He lost his ascension

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