

## Mirzadeh "Season"

Visit "[Season](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

This is beautiful morning of day  
Birds are singing their symphonies today  
Flowers are awakening again  
But look my into my misery and face so pale

Come darkest winter  
Sun burns my skin

My soul was born... torn!  
But I don't have needs for pity  
Of summersun and white purity  
Pure darkness is only place to be  
There's thousand seekers  
Who search for satan  
Those who found are here with me  
There's thousand seekers  
Who search something more than we are  
Those who found are here with me

Season...

Give me a reason why i have to stay  
Show me how much there's time me to pray  
Darkness is paradise  
Beside I don't even need your advice

Sweer darkest winter  
Came to me...

Visit [Mirzadeh](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.