

The Truth "Winterland"

Visit "[Winterland](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I see a place before me
A distant star too far away.
I hear the voice that calls me
To a land of winter time.

The cold existence in a shadow black and white.
Thunder clouds have turned the daylight into night.
And when the wind blows you hear the voices call.

Oh winterland,
We will make our home.
On this barren land,
Where nothing ever glows.
We will stand alone,
In winterland.

Now the rain has fallen,
But deep inside you feel it burn.
Bell that tolls the warning,
That goes round the wilderness.

Chilling silence weeps across the old frontfield,
Through the deepest valleys,
Through the highest hills.
And when the wind blows, you hear the voices call

Oh winterland,
We will make our home.
On this barren land,
Where nothing ever glows.
We will stand alone,
In winterland
Oh yeah

(You find yourself waiting too
You find yourself waiting too)

Oh winterland,
We will make our home.
On this barren land,
Where nothing ever glows.

We will stand alone,
In winterland.
Oh yeah, we will make our home.
On this barren land,
Where nothing ever glows.
We will stand alone in winterland.

Visit [The Truth](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.