

## Vordr "Pale Wretched Horizon"

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Winter clouds hover low  
Shaking hands with the mist  
One gray alliance (of)  
Nature's mystic charm

Over the home in the woods  
Silence has landed  
Poetry of the wretches  
So pale and cold

Freezing atmospheric view  
Over ice-covered lake  
The trees are struggling hard  
To carry all the snow

Over the house in the woods  
Silence has landed  
Poetry of the wretches  
So pale and cold

White, towering icicles  
Formed by the rising steam  
A warm reminder  
From gaps in the soil

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