

## Woods Of Ypres

### "The Northern Cold"

Visit "[The Northern Cold](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Mine was that of a quiet love deep and true.

I'm at home in the North, when I'm alone in the  
Northern Cold  
And I belong in the North, when I'm at home in the  
Northern Cold

If you seek understanding, I will try to explain to you  
The origins of my madness, and my strength in  
solitude  
Seldom seen, seldom spoken  
My heart was my compass, and it was broken  
Mine was that of a quiet love, deep and true.

I'm at home in the North, when I'm alone in the  
Northern Cold  
And I belong in the North, when I'm at home in the  
Northern Cold

If you seek understanding, I will show you what we  
have known  
The long ride on the road to nowhere  
The cold walks in the woods alone  
In my ocean, the water was frozen  
And I could see my reflection, within the ice  
Mine was that of a quiet love, deep and true.

I'm at home in the North, when I'm alone in the  
Northern Cold  
And I belong in the North, when I'm at home in the  
Northern Cold  
Years later I am still obsessed (with the North)  
Years later still restless and depressed (from the  
Northern Cold)  
Years later I still drown in passion for my sorrows  
Years later I'm alone, and I'm at home in the Northern  
Cold

My blues are so dark they are black. The roots are  
buried, so deep in the past.  
See my roots, for they are true. Feel my blues, for they

are real.

The feel of cold, the black of night, the white of snow,  
Walking home, the smell of smoke, these are the  
memories of my youth.

Visit [Woods Of Ypres](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

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