lce

I'm the wind, I'm the snow taste me with the tip of your tongue I need your heat and if I have to steal it, I'll do it gently there's no shame my words are sweet I've been sucking on sore hearts knelt by the cold mountais on a starlit night I've watched the people of this earth seen their love, their dreams seen them losing sight there's a world of ice within me a kiss is all I need and it grows in you pregnant with all that's lost a flower of the moon a dream that shouldn't come true no sorrier villain, a lover more sinister but this one here all of our regrets will be put away soon the ice will be clear