



## Cold Winter moves me

Cherry trees leaves come to the ground, in the slow afternoon  
Over my shoulder, the sun goes down, replaced by the moon  
Let's leave autumn behind us, with its rain in November  
December is coming with its strong cold winter.

Where are the birds, the squirrels that were on the cherry tree?  
In the comfortable warmth of the wood, they are all free  
Nobody can wake them up, not even the snow, the wind or the cold  
Trees keep them away, from the young cherry tree to the old  
Every snowflake falls on the ground, the white color becomes bigger  
The river becomes ice, it's the beginning of a cold winter.

Suddenly, the wind blows faster, stronger and hurts the cherry tree  
On the ground, lots of trees fall, they will stay forever in the memory  
Forest never forget, and all those who have fallen will be replaced again  
The white carpet will finish melting, and spring will bring rain  
Every flower will grow, love will come to save winter's survivors  
Night becomes day to give a present to the forest warriors  
Every next day of their future life will be an endless happiness  
December is over, life exists again to reward the forest's success.

Midnight comes in this calm place, everyone is sleeping, even the cherry tree  
Enter this world, and you'll see how this cold winter has softened me.