

# Slowly Sliding December Days

(music and lyrics by Antti Nissilä)

Northwest sky is howling battle cries  
upon the raging sea, like a million times before.  
The wind like frozen needles hits our eyes,  
as we lean into the storm on this rugged shore.

It's the darkest day of winter, and the dawn is weeks away,  
but you are there, no matter if this twilight is to stay.

Love me under the sapphire haze  
of slowly sliding December days!  
Walk with me through these blizzards hand in hand!  
Love me under the stars at nights,  
when northern skies burn with dancing lights,  
and my sacred ground will be on this barren land.

So far away we wandered from the paths we used to know,  
but you are there, no matter if there were no more roads to go.

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of slowly sliding December days!  
Walk with me through these blizzards hand in hand!  
Love me under the stars at nights,  
of northern skies burn with dancing lights,  
and my sacred ground will be on this barren land.