



L A K E R M U S I C

Borderlands

The winter snow lies on the hills
The sun a welcome friend
We'll gather all the warmth it brings
Til Spring comes round again

The icy branches grasp the light
Jewels stolen from the sky
Shining there like diamonds bright
A gift for you and I

The harvest fields sleep silently
Their waking hours spent
And while the frost creeps quietly
We'll make ourselves content

The birds awake to greet the day
They'll welcome it with song
Rings round these woods like
morning bells
A blessing for the dawn

**Words and music: David Francey/Lori Watson
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