

In the end, Hope

Winter is the saddest season.
We can't know the reason.
We only learn the lesson:
Winter is the saddest season.
In the winter, the trees are sad.
Like a soul, the weather is cold.
And the love that we had,
Went away and grew old.
Fortunately, the winter will pass
Now, we celebrate the rain
Let's be less and less sad
'Cause we can be happy again!

Pedro from Access Brazil