

The Last Time (feat. Sierra Swan)

Carina Round

it came on a thursday
everything seemed to be soaking wet
it was the first real snow
for years
it made everything look beautiful
and i wanted it to stay like this
so bad

i hung like a tongue from my open-mouth window
thinking, 'i should make the most of this, while it lasts'
i climbed the once familiar hill,
where the rambling roses were sleeping and stared
down towards the park where you once said...

this is the last time
this is the last time
this is the last time
i break your heart

it was full of giant snowballs, five feet high
the people it made families play in the snow
it made me feel calm
so i stood for a while
and i listened
wishing i could burst into flames
or disappear or something
somehow the sky deepened
and i was soaking wet.
it had become a blizzard
and through the storm i saw
on the old wall of the old bridge
the? prophet had scribed in white
talking to me through the howling wind
right as that?? and they're talking to themselves

and i wanted it to stay like this
so bad.

this is the last time
this is the last time
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i break your heart

the sky it opened up into a dream
talking to me through the howling winds

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