

Some People Last Winter

Deacon Blue

She looked so far away
when she stood at our door
she sat frightened and frozen
and covered her eyes

But when you hide
no-one knows you deep inside
but when you cry
we can love you like a child

She started to tell me
what I tried to ignore
she acted her nightmare
and I suddenly saw

Its so easy to cover
its so easy to smile
but some people last winter
we're really broken inside

In the covering darkness
he turned from taking his life
one night in a thousand
we never knew why

His jokes are the fortress
for the hollow heart
it lets him hear the anger
but he won't feel the good