

## Il Quarantino

Jace Everett

Walking through these crowded rooms  
Filled with things that we don't even use  
If this fever breaks I'm breaking through  
The window pane, that's keeping me from you

Outside  
That's where love begins  
Outside  
Looking in  
Looking in

Slept all year in the dirty snow  
Woke up and the sun was stone cold  
Can't leave now but we can't stay here  
Looks like just another  
Frozen year  
Frozen here

Outside  
That's where love begins  
Outside  
Looking in  
Looking in  
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