

Winter

Kristin Hersh

How do you talk again
I forgot
Like sand in naked flame
Oh yeah!
Like winter coming
Not a fighter
You have to fight
The harsh blows dealt you in your short life
So lonely
Hold me
'Til sunrise

Snow geography
I'm catching on
Winter wears high heels
Oh yeah!
And the light is dazzling
Not a liar
You have to lie 'cause shadows haunt you
In your headlights
So lonely
Hold me
'Til sunrise
And breaking save me
'Til sunrise