

Last Winter

Ryan Cabrera

Last winter, on the coldest day, people gathered 'round,
I heard what you said behind me,
now I'm here looking for another way now,
I'm standing for an angel to take me away,
oh how I feel you've woke up,
oh well I feel you now
and your crashing down today,

And the moon that shines
turns into tides, as clouds are pushed by wind
and the butterflies collide inside
a jar that lies within your heart, your free

The last winter, on the longest day when people gathered 'round
,
you never looked around to see me,
now I'm just looking for my other way out,
still waiting for that angel to take me away,
oh how I feel you've woke up,
oh how I feel you now
and your crashing down today.

And the moon that shines
turns into tides, as clouds are pushed by wind
and the butterflies collide inside
a jar that lies within your heart, your free

Your free, so why are you falling down
your free, when the worlds not right,
your free to do what you like