

Winter Trees

The Staves

White winter trees covered in snow
I don't mind, I don't mind
I think of you now, here in the cold
You won't mind, you won't know

But I never meant to say any of those things
I never meant to tell you how to be or how to think
Oh I was wrong

Heavy up high, weary of soul
You won't mind, you won't mind
Think of him now, fathoms below
You won't mind, you won't mind

But I never meant to say any of those things
Words can sound so cruel when you speak before you think
Oh I was wrong

But you didn't understand that my heart was in your hand
You were so blind

I promise that I will never let you down
Oh, I couldn't love you any less than now
And I promise that I never let you down
Oh but I couldn't love you any less that I do now

And I lost myself on that November night

White winter trees covered in snow
I don't mind, I don't mind