

10 Petits Indiens

"Your Winter"

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The grey ceiling on the earth
Well it's lasted for a while
Take my thoughts for what they're worth
I've been acting like a child
Your opinion, what is that?
It's just a different point of view

What else, what else can I do?
I said I'm sorry, yeah, I'm sorry
I said I'm sorry, but what for?
If I hurt you then I hate myself
I don't want to hate myself,
don't want to hurt you
Why do you choose your pain if you only knew
How much I love you love you

Well I won't be your winter
And i won't be anyone's excuse to cry
And we can be forgiven
And I will be here

Old picture on the shelf
It's been there for a while
A frozen image of ourselves
We were acting like a child
Innocence and in a trance
A dance that lasted for a while
Read my eyes just like a diary
Oh remember, please remember
Well I'm not a begger, but whats more
If I hurt you then I hate myself
I dont want to hate myself, dont want to hurt you
Why do you choose that pain if you only knew
How much I love you, nooo

Well I won't be your winter
And I won't be anyone's excuse to cry
We can be forgiven
And I will be here ohh

No, I won't be your winter (i wont)

And I won't be anyone's excuse to cry
And we can be forgiven
And I will be here

I won't be your winter (i wont)
And i won't be anyone's excuse to cry
And we can be forgiven
And I will be here

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