

A Long Winter

"Hot Hand In A Dice Game"

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Tonight I'll leave all my fears behind,
Before they consume me
This distance is killing me but willingly I would be here
for you

And that is why this heart is beating for you my love,
As I held you in my arms...
This heart is beating for you my love, as I held you in
my arms...

These eyes are polished
Every night a clear coat of gloss to keep them bright
Anything to keep this all behind
I'm standing at the edge of everything
That I can't escape and it's finally breaking me down
As I breathe in you burn my lungs
As you fell so fast from these arms that once held so
tight to you
But now the tables have turned
You're the cause of this cancer

She said "don't regret anything that we had,
It's not your fault"
We get what we give, it all comes back around
But now is not the time but now is not the time

(We get what we give, it all comes back around
But now is not the time but now is not the time)

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