## Kids In The Way "Winter Passing"

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She says, I'd like you to leave Between the cigarettes and dirty sheets I'd hate to make you watch me bleed

She's out of control, lying on the floor You can't hold it all together With bruised fists and dresser drawers

Wake up, the cold is here, it's finally coming Wake up, the cold is here, you can't keep running Wake up, the cold is here, you won't see morning You've got to let go

She dreams I'll never be free Between the makeup streaks and dead end streets There's nothing pretty left in me

She's wasting away, forgotten yesterday There's a bullet in the chamber And you'll never win the game you play

Wake up, the cold is here, it's finally coming Wake up, the cold is here, you can't keep running Wake up, the cold is here, you won't see morning You've got to let go

Wake up, the cold is here, it's finally coming Wake up, the cold is here, you can't keep running Wake up, the cold is here, you won't see morning You've got to let go

It's in your blood, it's in your bones
The winter's passing, white walls collapsing
It's time to make your way back home

It's in your blood, it's fighting for your soul The door is closing, you've got to let go

Wake up, the cold is here, it's finally coming Wake up, the cold is here, you can't keep running Wake up, the cold is here, you won't see morning You've got to let go Wake up, the cold is here, it's finally coming Wake up, the cold is here, you can't keep running Wake up, the cold is here, you won't see morning You've got to let go

Just walk away, it's in the cocaine Just walk away, it's stealing your pain Just walk away, it's in the cocaine

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