

Slowride "Winter"

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Winter's comin' on
Can't you feel it in your bones now
Laid to rest
With the very best
I did the best that i could

Send me on my way
With disaster on the brain
With blackened lungs
Still my song is sung
I did the best that i could

So tie me up
And turn me loose
Tell me 'bout abuse
The things i know
I learned on my own
I wrote this book for fun

Tell me what you think you should
Sell me what you think is good
Tell me

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