

Michale Graves

"Frost Bite"

Visit "[Frost Bite](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Your hands are so cold, my love
Beneath these leafless winter trees
Your lips are ocean blue, my love,
And have ceased to call my name

Its oh so cold in here
And I can't seem to see
Its so very cold out here
So please don't fall asleep

The stars wont give us heat, my love,
And the sun is far away
The night is black as pitch, my love
With no sign coming day

Its oh so cold in here
And I can't seem to see
Its so very cold out here
So please don't fall asleep

Your hair is white with frost, my love,
And your skin is alabaster
Ill sit here in the cleansing, my love
Until the angels come to find us

Its oh so cold in here
And I can't seem to see
Its so very cold out here
So please don't fall asleep

Please don't fall asleep
WORDS: Damien Echols
MUSIC: Michale Graves

Visit [Michale Graves](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.