Parrish & Toppano "Cello"

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Let the kitchen fire grow cold Let the ancient winter blow Let the running river go its way See it move on by

Let the geese refuse to fly Twist and tumble from the sky Let the wintry fingers try our door It's open, come on in

Chorus:

All the world may turn to stone The sun may sink into the sea But there will still be only one love In this world for me, for me

Verse 3:

And if the cello has no string It will always fail to sing And if a man is without love He'll surely fail in living every day

Repeat chorus:
Repeat verse 3:
And if I'm without your love
I'll surely fail in living everyday

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