

The Subdudes

"Cold Nights"

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People running scared
It's cold out there
There's nowhere for them to
go
Someone will have to show
On a cold night

If there was a guiding angel right here
I'd ask her to whisper in my
ear
She might know the rising truth
She might know an answer or two
On this cold night

I no longer have to wonder
I've been shown the grace
And I've struggled so hard
for my spot
I squirmed right out of place
On a cold night

Yes and I've been scorned a lot
And I've cried so long
You know I've been torn
my share
It was me that was not aware
On this cold night

On a cold night

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