

Subrosa

"Colder"

Visit "[Colder](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Look how far I've come today
I feel I could go forever this way
My back is strong, my legs are long
My coat is warm, my shoes not worn.

But it grows colder, colder still.
It grows cold, it grows cold, it grows colder, colder.

I mark my day on the widow's walk
I watch the sea, hear the sailors talk;
I pined away on my deathbed,
Can you blame me for the things I did?

You grew colder, colder still.
You grew cold, you grew cold, you grew colder (your
memory),
You grew cold, you grew cold, you grew colder, colder.

I broke the trust I had with you;
I broke your heart, I wasn't true.
I denied myself of pretty things;
I lied to myself to go on breathing.

I grew colder, colder still;
I grew cold, I grew cold, I grew colder, colder still,
I grew cold, I grew cold, I grew cold, I grew cold, I grew
cold...

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