

Cold Like December

"Murder Is On The Menu"

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On cold walks home I try to steal a smile
Hoping for a kiss but always falling short
Hoping that your lips will heal these broken ribs

But the moment just falls apart,
slipping through my hands
(Like a wish that your fingers would)
A sweet sideways glance puts a dagger right through
my heart

Yours is beauty caught inside the physical form
I'm looking past the imperfections,
and in the process, I'm falling in love with you.

Those sweet sideways glances,
Your hip-shot stances
These red light romances
They're killing me tonight.

After the sun sets,
she's all I have.
She's the saddest star in the sky
light years away from mine.
I'm speechless in real time,
So this song's for you:

My dear my love my everything,
This song's for you:

My dear my everything,
This heart's for you

This heart bleeds just for you.

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