

Suede

"To The Winter"

Visit "[To The Winter](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Called you on your private number, left a message on
your mobile phone. Even tried the operator. When I call
no one's home
Trying so hard to reach you, try to keep this thing alive
You're the one I need to speak to. Didn't you know
there's a monster inside

If you're gone I'll carry on but deep inside I'll give my
heart to the winter
If you leave I'll take this blade and carve your name
into my ugliness

So I went and sat in Crystal Palace. By the plastic
dinosaurs
In my pocket there's a piece of paper and the writing
looks like yours
Started picking through our conversations
Picking through the rotting leaves
Never realised the implication didn't you know there's a
monster in me

If you're gone I'll carry on but deep inside I'll give my
heart to the winter
If you leave I'll take this blade and carve your name
into my ugliness
Summer's gone and there's no sun, what have I done,
I've lost my love to the winter
Now my heart is cold and dark what have I done I've
given my love away

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