

Your Winter

Sister Hazel

The grey ceiling on the earth
Well it's lasted for a while
Take my thoughts for what they're worth
I've been acting like a child
Your opinion, what is that?
It's just a different point of view Whatever else, what else can I do?
I said I'm sorry, yeah, I'm sorry
I said I'm sorry, but what for?
If I hurt you then I hate myself
I don't want to hate myself,
don't want to hurt you
Why do you choose your pain if you only knew
How much I love you love you
Well I won't be your winter
And I won't be anyone's excuse to cry
And we can be forgiven
And I will be here Old picture on the shelf
It's been there for a while
A frozen image of ourselves
We were acting like a child
Innocent and in a trance
A dance that lasted for a while
Read my eyes just like a diary
Oh remember, please remember oh
Well I'm not a beggar, but what's more
If I hurt you then I hate myself
I don't want to hate myself, don't want to hurt you
Why do you choose that pain if only you knew
How much I love you, no
Well I won't be your winter
And I won't be anyone's excuse to cry
We can be forgiven
And I will be here oh No, I won't be your winter (i won't)
And I won't be anyone's excuse to cry
And we can be forgiven
And I will be here I won't be your winter (i won't)
And I won't be anyone's excuse to cry
If we can't be forgiven
I won't be here

