

# Au Revoir Simone, Fallen Snow

We both know it's going to be another long winter  
The kind that freezes shut the doors of early spring  
But I'll still let you in  
When I hear you knocking, with a whisper  
I'll open the doors and I'll let you in

Depressing things are empty beds and lonely dinners  
And women who are middle aged with naked fingers  
I'll buy myself a ring  
To symbolize this marriage every time I break the locks to let you in

Cause nothing's worse than seeing you worse than me  
And nothing hurts like seeing you hurt like me  
The consequence is less than the happiness you bring to me  
There's more to give than what you take from me

Cause nothing's worse than seeing you worse than me  
And nothing hurts like seeing you hurt like me  
The consequence is less than the happiness you bring to me  
There's more to give than what you take from me

Believe in the things that you know  
Believe in the things that you know

Sunshine, throw a starving man a piece of bread

All I said, I didn't mean  
The chill is strong and nothing seems  
To thaw the icy sentiment  
Of love that's gone once winter's spent

All I said, I didn't mean  
The chill is strong and nothing seems  
To thaw the icy sentiment  
Of love that's gone once winter's spent