

# eels, Dead Of Winter

Standing in the dark outside the house  
Breathing the cold and sterile air  
Well I was thinking how it must feel  
To see that little light  
And watch it as it disappears  
And fades into  
And fades into the night

So I know you're going pretty soon  
Radiation sore throat got your tongue  
Magic markers tattoo you  
And show it where to aim  
And strangers break their promises  
You won't feel any  
You won't feel any pain

And the streets are jammed with cars  
Rockin' their horns  
To race to the wire  
Of the unfinished line

Thought that I'd forget all about the past  
But it doesn't let me run too fast  
And I just wanna stand outside  
And know that this is right  
And this is true  
And I will not  
Fade into  
Fade into the night

Standing here in the dark