

Garden Variety, Winter

I'm afraid of summer because I can't take the heat
It goes on forever collecting in the street
If I could write a love song I'd sing it in the cold
In the days of winter as pure as fallen snow
Don't take my winter
Don't leave me melting
I'm afraid of summer
Don't take my winter
I wish that I met you when I was seventeen
I would know all the answers to your mysteries
I could tell the stories about us in the past
And how the days of winter didn't last
Don't take my winter
Don't leave me melting
I'm afraid of summer
Don't take my winter
The wind blows quietly
The trees bend in the night
And the world goes crawling
Towards the early light
I watched the morning
Change my point of view
And in the last days of winter
I thought of you
Don't take my winter
Don't leave me melting
I'm afraid of summer
Don't take my winter