

Lucky 7, Last Winter

Had a dream of you last night of sometime in late December.
Past midnight we stared at the moonlight.
Kissed and wrote these words in the fallen snow.
I will, I'll be yours, today, forever.
And I will never let you down,
but seasons always change and last winter's gone.
How can I let you know I'll never let you go.
Remember when I'd hold you.
I knew I couldn't make it feel right.
And I'm strong but where has your love gone.
Two broken hearts too weary to fight.
So let me make do and I won't forget you.
This poem now a million pieces on the floor.
Cause seasons always change and last winter's gone.
How can I let you know.
How can I let you go like I've done before.
And now you're gone.
I guess I'm finding out last winter's gone.