

Parrish & Toppano, Cello

Let the kitchen fire grow cold
Let the ancient winter blow
Let the running river go its way
See it move on by

Let the geese refuse to fly
Twist and tumble from the sky
Let the wintry fingers try our door
It's open, come on in

Chorus :
All the world may turn to stone
The sun may sink into the sea
But there will still be only one love

In this world for me, for me

Verse 3:

And if the cello has no string
It will always fail to sing
And if a man is without love
He'll surely fail in living every day

Repeat chorus :
Repeat verse 3:
And if I'm without your love
I'll surely fail in living everyday