## Plastic Hotels, Winter

Cedars covered in snow I was a younger man then Rest as the wind blows

You are one with the stars

As the moon lights the way to where you are

Where you are

I will never forget the last words you spoke Something enchanting is breading alone

It wont have a chance if you dont let it grow

Please dont go

And those words you spoke repeat in my dreams And all that I love and they are such precious things And it is haunting me; I see your face in everything

I hear your voice in every dream

Its all I can take

Do you watch as I suffer inside

I stumble and fall (?)

Then somewhere we live till we die

Life without you doesnt feel right

A wise man say its all in the stars

But nothing in the sky can cover up this scar

I got to be a real man

I wish I never made you feel the way I made you feel then

I know that you can hear me

I made a mistake

I know that you can hear me

I made a mistake

Does it make you feel bad?

Does it make you feel good?

Does it make you feel bad?

Does it make you feel good?

Does it make you feel good?

Its all I can take

I know that you can hear me