

A Day at the Fair, Another Lonely Winter

kissing you winter evening I don't have the strength to say goodbye, sat around and drank all day, I
and tonight when they played our song on the radio, and tonight I felt everything I loved, you're the
kissing you in winter morning thinking back to how it felt last night, I love you seems to hold it's me
tonight I'll sing you songs until you fall asleep, whisper every word into a smile, and think of just how