

# Aereogramme, A Winter's Discord

Finally I have had enough  
Just one last journey to your island  
Where there's no peace  
And some kind of useless love

Wrapped in a whistle  
That I'll never know  
One last chance to hide upstairs  
To watch gentle lights from the window  
Maybe I'm wrong  
Maybe I've always been  
Stronger to question  
All I hold as true

You've seen more than this  
Seen more than this  
Seen more than this  
Black eye  
Black eye above  
Black eye above  
Black eye above me

Better free than saved  
Better free than saved  
But I'm always afraid to kill  
But I'm always afraid to kill