

# AFI, Love Like Winter

Warn your warmth to turn away.  
Here it's December every day.  
Press your lips to the sculptures  
and surely you'll stay (Love like winter)  
for of sugar and ice, I am made, I am made.

It's in the blood, it's in the blood.  
I met my love before I was born.  
He wanted love. I taste of blood.  
He bit my lip and drank my warmth  
from years before, from years before.

She exhales vanilla lace.  
I barely dreamt her yesterday, yesterday.  
Read the lines in the mirror  
through the lipstick trace "Por Siempre";  
She said, "it seems you're somewhere far away" to his face.

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She bit my lip and drank my warmth  
from years before, from years before.

Love like winter, oh, oh...  
Love like winter, winter... 3,4

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