

Alison Moyet, Winter Kills

Green in your love on bright days
You grew sunblind
You thought me unkind
To remind you
How winter kills

Lost in daydreams
You drove too fast and got nowhere
You rode on half fare
When you got too scared
How winter kills

Tear at me searching for weaker seams

Pain in your eyes
Makes me cruel - Makes me spiteful
Tears are delightful
Welcome your nightfall
How winter kills