

Cinematic Sunrise, Crossing Our Fingers For The

Winter's come,
Now I'm cold,
Singing along to this courtesy call,
A reminder that the season is near.
The wait's now over.
As I follow the skyline,
A familiar melody takes my breath away,
In time, the lights and the street signs show me,
I know I'm where I belong.
I wake up to
A mental feeling that I once knew.
Winter's passing as I slumber,
Crossing our fingers for the summer.
And I know that each night must end,
But with our eyes, maybe we'll just pretend
This weather could last forever
No need for saying goodbye.
As I follow the skyline,
A familiar melody takes my breath away,
In time, the lights and the street signs show me,
I know I'm where I belong.
I wake up to
A mental feeling that I once knew.
Winter's passing as I slumber,
Crossing our fingers for the summer.
We spent our nights searching for this,
A star to turn into a wave,
And I,
I think that we can make it rain
I wake up to
A mental feeling that I once knew.
Winter's passing as I slumber,
Crossing our fingers for the summer.
I wake up to
A mental feeling that I once knew.
Winter's passing as I slumber,
Crossing our fingers for the summer.