

# 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.