

Dover, Winter Song

WINTER SONG

Waiting outside tonight is cold enough
no one will come I hate the winter noise
Soon, so soon, everglade in you
she rather die than to stay
she rather die than to stay
oh! my shepherd, oh! my shepherd
ooohh!

Waiting outside tonight is cold enough
no one will come I hate the winter noise

Soon, so soon, everglade in you
she rather die than to stay
she rather die than to stay
oh! my shepherd, oh! my shepherd
ooohh!

She knows what she has lost
she hates it when the rain falls
she knows why she's lost
she hates it when the winter comes

I'll die in blue