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