

Edith Frost, Cold And On My Mind

(Ancestors EP)

We'll never know
Much about anything
Yeah, we hope
Winter will turn to spring
Winter will turn to
Winter will turn to
Winter will turn to spring

We'll get high
Talk about what went down
We'll look around
Seasons are falling, yeah
Seasons are falling
Passions are calling
Passions are calling, yeah

We'll never know where the summer goes
We'll never know where the summer goes
We'll never know where the summer goes
It's cold and on my mind

We're talked out
Back to the world we go
We'll turn around
Silence is falling, yeah
Silence is falling
Passions are calling
Passions are calling, yeah

We'll never know where the summer goes
We'll never know where the summer goes
We'll never know where the summer goes
It's cold and on my mind

Yeah we'll never know where the summer goes
We'll never know where the summer goes
We'll never know where the summer goes
It's cold and on my mind