Joshua Radin, Winter

I should know who I am by now, I walk, the record stands somehow Thinkin' of winter Your name is the splinter inside me while I wait

And I remember the sound,
Of your November downtown
And I remember the truth,
A warm December with you
But I don't have to make this mistake
And I don't have to stay this way
If only I would wait

The walk has all been cleared by now Your voice is all I hear somehow Calling out winter Your voice is the splinter inside me while I wait

And I remember the sound,
Of your November downtown
And I remember the truth,
A warm December with you
But I don't have to make this mistake
And I don't have to stay this way
If only I would wait

I could have lost myself In rough blue waters in your eyes And I miss you still

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Of your November downtown
And I remember the truth,
A warm December with you
But I don't have to make this mistake
And I don't have to stay this way
If only I would wait