

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

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