

# K's Choice, Winter

You're crying but as long as it's transparent and not red  
there's no real reason to be sad to the people who are  
smiling, always happy, always gay they do not know  
that the edges of the mouth can move the other way.

You're freezing, the ice on which you nearly slipped outside  
is in your body, in your mind, getting warmer you are  
dreaming, quite useless but it feels okay to you  
in a world that's dreaming too, in a world in which you

Keep on searching for a thing sublime  
when all you need is inside of you.  
Everybody's waiting for springtime,  
well winter can be cozy too.

Cherish the moments, cherish the key  
that leads to sane insanity.  
Cherish incompetence, cherish me  
don't ever cherish somebody who

keeps on searching for a thing sublime.  
When all you need is inside of you.  
Everybody's waiting for springtime,  
well winter can be cozy too