

Lucerin Blue, Cold

Get up, it's time to go, the golden door is open
There is a place on the other side to hide
I see myself there walking down the path
I see myself there staring at the sun

I'm walking out that door
There's no way I'm staying here
I never thought I'd go
But I'm gone and you'll never see me again

I want to go back
But sometimes the weather
Is too cold to stay and I can leave now

It's too cold outside my lips are starting to freeze
It's too cold outside my eyes are starting to bleed