

Pedro The Lion, The Longest Winter

spring comes slowly to this old friend
still i'm frozen, i still live alone
in time memories fade, senses numb
one forgets how it feels to have loved completely

love well, young man, while you still can
once your leaves turn, you wont love again
in time memories fade, senses numb
one forgets how it feels to have loved completely, completely...

is it special when you're lonely
when you spend your whole life
in a studio apartment with a cat for a wife
the seasons, when they call you, do you barricade the door?
are you stubborn?... stubborn?... stubborn to the core?...

is it your way or the highway?..
is it your way or the highway?..
is it your way or the highway?..
is it your way or the highway?..

then the longest winter is on her way
you called her with out knowing it
but now it's too late...