

Punchline, Coldest Of Calendars

Ive heard stories through silence and we laugh at the end
And declare that today was the best day we've lived
But the end of the night draws a calm to dark
Where I dream you exist in the places you are-aren't

I'm cold inside
And these pictures cant even explain what's missing in my life

The coldest of calendars
i couldnt have it any better
half the time i am alive just to see your smile
im cold inside
im cold inside-

Some day you will understand
Just takes a little time

There's a letter here waiting to go in the mail
And in my head its all THERE but im not quite prepared
Don't fade away, don't fade away
Somehow I'm tryna' do this right

Im cold inside
And these pictures can't even explain what's missing in my life

The coldest of calendars
I couldnt have it any better
Half the time I'm alive just to see your smile
Sometimes I feel cold inside
And it feels like I am sleeping outside
Indoors there's a lot I can see in your eyes

Oh Oh Ohhhh

I've seen nights without sleep,
Days without daylight.
These memories I keep,
Won't keep me warm at night.
The coldest part is the heart - that we share
It's breaking apart and your not even here
To say things will get better
So freezing a blanket might discontent 'till I sleep again

I'm cold inside
I'm seaming a story that won't begin to there