

# Punchline, Coldest Of Calendars

I've 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 aren't

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

The coldest of calendars  
I couldn't have it any better  
Half the time I am alive just to see your smile  
I'm cold inside  
I'm 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 it's all THERE but I'm not quite prepared  
Don't fade away, don't fade away  
Somehow I'm tryna' do this right

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

The coldest of calendars  
I couldn't 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 you're 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 sewing a story that won't begin to there