

Ryan Cabrera, Last Winter

Last winter, on the coldest day, people gathered 'round,
I heard what you said behind me,
now I'm here looking for another way now,
I'm standing for an angel to take me away,
oh how I feel you've woke up,
oh well I feel you now
and your crashing down today,

(CHORUS) And the moon that shines
turns into tides, as clouds are pushed by wind
and the butterflies collide inside
a jar that lies within your heart, your free

The last winter, on the longest day when people gathered 'round,
you never looked around to see me,
now I'm just looking for my other way out,
still waiting for that angel to take me away,
oh how I feel you've woke up,
oh how I feel you now
and your crashing down today.

(CHORUS)

your free, so why are you falling down
your free, when the worlds not right,
your free to do what you like