

Steve Kilbey, Providence

Remember when I told you
You were pretty lost
It seems you had it up to here
You just paid the cost

All I have, all I need, all you got, is providence

You're looking pretty tired
Seems you lost some weight
You made it through, I don't know how
That's what you can do

The pines smell sweet in the frozen air
And their silhouettes just fading there
The wolves crouch close against the snow
But where we're running I don't know
In villages and soft sad towns
The candles sway as night comes down
Cold bones creak and strange beasts cry
Watching shadows in the sky

Remember when we were lovers
The things we used to do
The way the wind came through the door
The way it pulled you through
It was over before we knew it
Gone from both our minds
So if you get the inclination
Just think of me sometime