

# The Forecast, After Winter

His star whispers weakly,  
&quot;How can you be so cold?  
Take me home  
'Cause after winter  
I don't want to go all alone&quot;;  
Break me down, again  
I put a contract out on your face  
(On your eyes)  
You've hurt me for the last time  
I'm going away tonight  
Fly away, tonight  
His star speaks so clearly,  
&quot;I don't want to play  
All your games  
You're throwing fuel on the fire  
Now my desire is burned away&quot;;  
'Cause waking up in your arms  
Is not the way it used to be  
When we were young and in love  
(Waking up)  
Now we need some help from above  
(Without love)  
And you're not coming back  
Go away tonight  
Fly away, tonight