

# Vashti Bunyan, Winter Is Blue

Winter is blue  
Living is gone  
Some are just sleeping  
In spring they'll go on  
Our love is dead  
Nothing but crying  
Love will not find even  
One more new morning

Why must i stay here  
Rain comes i'm sitting here  
Watching love moving  
Away into yesterday

Winter is blue  
Everything's leaving  
Fires are now burning  
And life has no reason  
I am alone  
Waiting for nothing  
If my heart freezes  
I won't feel the breaking

Why must i stay here  
Rain comes i'm sitting here  
Watching love moving  
Away into yesterday