

Days On End

a-ha

Do you know why winter's such a cold and lonely place?
If you do
Breathe it into my bleached faces,
Falling from the sheets of my bed
Disappear
I hear the clock
Strike so prettily at the hours
I wear the path deeper,
following you

Girl I knew comes tired home from another working day
Cooks a meal
Lights the stove
And sees the snow;
Falling from a white painted sky
Drifting by
And here I come in through the door
I say "Hello" and very little more
Did she love me anymore?

Do you know why winter's such a cold place?
I'm laughing at the weather
You reminded me of something
It took me years and years to forget

Do you love me anymore?