

Frozen over tears  
You're terrified for me  
Staring down your fears  
So would you die for me

White clouds keep me at a distance from a sunny mood  
Right now all that I can think about is me and you  
How come I only see you when it's under 32?  
It's true, it's true, it's true

The cold is still on your clothes  
And everyone in here knows  
That you've been out in the snow  
It's colder when you're alone

White clouds keep me at a distance from a sunny mood  
Right now all that I can think about is me and you  
How come I only see you when it's under 32?  
It's true, it's true, it's true

Don't know which way the wind will blow  
Don't know which way the wind will blow  
Don't know which way the wind will blow  
Don't know  
Alone, alone, I shouldn't get involved  
Alone, alone