

## Cold Winter

An Pierlé

She searches her doubts  
And she turns over stones  
She wonders where could it have gone  
She ploughs her subconscious  
She shouts at the mountains  
Until she provokes avalanches

Through that cold, cold winter  
That cold, cold winter long

She races through tunnels  
To catch the white flashes  
She hopes they will take her to him  
She counts down the seconds  
She's nervously waiting  
Till sleep will allow her to dream

Through that cold, cold winter  
That cold, cold winter long

He waits across the river  
She jumps in the water  
Gets caught by the current  
But she hears him calling her name  
Every night the same scene  
As he comes to visit  
And she comes to watch him  
How she longs to touch him  
She jumps in the water  
Gets caught by the current  
And she drifts away from him again

Baby, how I want to be with you  
Baby, how I ache to be with you  
Throughout that cold, cold winter long

Baby, how I want to be with you  
Baby, how I want to be with you  
Baby, how I want to be with you  
Baby, how I want to be with you  
Baby, how I want to be with you

Softly the river flows to wash her persona

Through that cold, cold winter long