

## Such A Cold Winter

Bayside

Your broken promise and my memory  
Are taking all the kindness in my heart.  
Your winter chill that brought me down,  
The promise of tomorrow had brought me back to better days

And it's so hard

I held your hand  
And you held mine,  
Outside the coffee shop  
Outside the shore right by your town

Now I cry almost every night  
Thinking about those times,  
Those better days  
When you were mine, mine

And I'm so pleased to show you face,  
Seeing your reflection in every glass of water that I drink  
And you can change my life with just three words  
Saying that I love you

And it's so hart

I held your hand  
And you held mine,  
Outside the coffee shop  
Outside the shore right by your town

Now I cry almost every night  
Thinking about those times,  
Those better days  
When you were mine, mine, mine

Please leave your attitude outside  
Please leave your attitude outside  
Please leave your attitude outside  
I want those letters back that I gave to you  
Please leave your attitude outside