

Cold

Blindside

You put a little black flower
in my left shirt-pocket
I still feel it now as something heavy
But it's losing leaves somehow
We wait for nothing now
We were never really close
Don't pretend there's not ice
in your blood
So please hush we're at the edge
One of us needs to jump or push

And so your eyes starts running
but your face looks cold

Because it's just cold when
it's not right
And it's a heartache
that you never could satisfy
It's just cold with frozen kisses
and a breath of ice
It's just cold when it's not right
Is this a goodbye?

Now you're holding my hand until
your knuckles are turning white
On my skin there's frost and yes I
feel sorry but for time lost
Spent in your cold embrace
I didn't chose this but it's the time
and it's the place
We're at the edge of the cliff
One of us needs to jump or push

Your eyes starts running
but your face looks old
And it's just cold when it's not right
And it's a heartache
that you never could satisfy
It's just cold with frozen kisses and
a breath of ice
It's just cold when it's not right
Is this a goodbye?

And it's just cold when it's not right
And it's a heartache
that you never could satisfy

This could be a good
A real good
A goodbye