

Keeping Warm

Butterfly Boucher

I can't keep up with myself anymore
Anymore of this and I might lose it completely
I might lose the lot
I can't keep up with myself anymore

I can't up with myself anymore
Sadness steals like the cold
And my tears are falling dry
Darkness steals from the sun
And my toes are cold at night
And my tears are falling dry

Sadness steals like the cold
And my tears are falling dry
Darkness steals from the sun
And my toes are cold at night
Sadness steal like the cold
Darkness steals from the sun
And my toes are cold night
Like the dawn