

Winter Coat

Cavetown

You looked a little spaced out yesterday
I offered you a hand but you had nothing to say
Am I a ghost to you, cause I'm thinking
Maybe it'd be best for me to stay away

And as you made your way to the front door
You left your winter coat that your mum bought
You closed the door slow in time for you to speak:
"I think it'd be best for me to just leave"

Then you ran out so fast I didn't have time to grab a mac
The car and all the driver's stuff was soaking wet by the time
you passed
I called your name into the rain but all the people look the sa
me
In every man I saw your face and my sight begins to fade
And my hands they start to shake as I'm standing in your place
Your winter coat is still at mine I don't have time to run away
To bring it back to keep you warm you're already lost in your o
wn storm
And it's all my fault