

Still Cold

Cleo Sol

And I'm still cold
Even in my home
I wrap up, but it still don't feel right

What is it you came for?
Cause I don't wanna waste my time
What is it you long for?
Cause I am now twenty five

And the wind blows, so cold-
I feel it down my spine
Travel slowly; so slow
It penetrates my mind

I'm still cold... even in your arms
I feel scared, cause I know you're torn
Tell me if you want more
Cause I don't want to waste my life
What is it you long for?
Cause I am now 25

And the wind blows-so slow;
I feel it down my spine
Travel slowly, so slow-
It penetrates my mind

Iiiim still cold; even in my home
I, I, I wrap up
It still, it still-it still don't feel right
Don't feel right, uhuh huuuh