

# COLD

Clinton Kane

Lying awake at four in the morning  
Losing our breath when all we've done was talk  
And this hurts better  
Than making out in the back of a car  
When I was 15 and thought I was in love  
I found it now

But your heart has held a place  
Should I hope that it could change?  
I tried to leave but I don't think I can walk away

But you say, "Hold on just a little, my darling  
And follow until it's me in your embrace"  
But my hands are getting cold and it's been  
So hard to know you're with him in the morning  
I'm all in but I'm a chance you'll never take  
And it hurts when all I have is second place

How could we start and end in a night?  
Something so right now we don't even talk  
But I keep waiting  
For you to call back, say you've changed your mind  
Just run away and leave this all behind  
And that's all I want

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Should I hope that it could change?  
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And follow until it's me in your embrace"  
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So hard to know you're with him in the morning  
I'm all in but I'm a chance you'll never take  
And it hurts when all I have is second place

Second place, hey  
Second place  
Second place

And you say, "Hold on just a little, my darling  
And follow until it's me in your embrace"  
And it hurts when all I have is second place