

From The Cold

Cody Fry

Cold, my breathing like a fog
Summer's over
No more birds to sing their songs
Steps, my dirty tracks left in the snow
Bruised and battered
I've gone as far as I can go

I can see you in your candlelight beyond the trees
Hear your voice now from a distance callin' out to me

Come on in from the cold
Come on in from the outside
Come on in from the cold
Come on in from the outside

Wind, don't see her but she's there
Dead leaves are movin'
Her calling cards across the air

I can see you in the window, a shadow through the trees
Hear your voice now from a distance callin' out to me
Honey

Come on in from the cold
Come on in from the outside
Come on in from the cold
Almost losing the daylight

I've been lost and I've been broken
I've been buried in the snow
But I hear your voice and I keep walkin'
I keep walkin', don't know why I walk to you
And I've got nowhere left to go

(Come on in from the cold) I've been waiting for you
(Come on in from the outside) I've been waiting for you
(Come on in from the cold)
(Come on in from the outside)
(Come on in from the cold)
(Come on in from the cold)