

Living Fortress

French Films

Oh winter
You're looking kind of mean now
You take away a lifetime
And never pay it back

Oh night sky
Remember when I walked out
The rooms where I heard my thoughts
And spilled them around in the darkness

And though I might sound like I never lived a good life

Oh please light this fire now
And all the pretty things
My living fortress is made of sand

Oh winter
There's places that you can't find
I wish that I was able to reach one
And fear you no more

And though I might sound like I never lived a good life

Oh please light this fire now
And all the pretty things
My living fortress is made of sand

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