

Il Quarantino

Jace Everett

Walking through these crowded rooms
Filled with things that we don't even use
If this fever breaks I'm breaking through
The window pane, that's keeping me from you

Outside
That's where love begins
Outside
Looking in
Looking in

Slept all year in the dirty snow
Woke up and the sun was stone cold
Can't leave now but we can't stay here
Looks like just another
Frozen year
Frozen here

Outside
That's where love begins
Outside
Looking in
Looking in
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