

Come In Close

Joseph

My, I'm cold, so cold I feel see the breath from my lungs
There it is: blue
The night is dark, my skin is doomed...
Doomed to turn the same blue

Here come in close, wear me like a winter jacket
What do we know but this?
Hold out your hands, I'll breathe on them and place mine over
What do we have but this?

My, you're cold, so cold
Come feel the warmth of my touch, You
The days were long when I saw you
Found you warming me - and now I you

Here come in close, wear me like a winter jacket
What do we know but this?
Hold out your hands, I'll breathe on them and place mine over
What do we have but this?
Here come in close, wear me like a winter jacket
What do we know but this?
Hold out your hands, I'll breathe on them and place mine over
What do we have but this?
Here come in close, wear me like a winter jacket
What do we know but this?
Hold out your hands, I'll breathe on them and place mine over
What do we have but this?