

Still Bitter Still Cold

Lionheart

Staring out a motel window
Watching as the moon glows
Can you feel the cold?
And I can barely sleep anymore
Counting roaches on the floor
Is this really my home?

Caught my reflection in a window...
WHERE DID MY YOUTH GO?
My skin weathered by the cold
And the burden of stories that won't get told

Can you hear the thunder roll?

Driving on i-5 south
Just thinking about
How it could've turned out
And I ain't never been this low
Now all I got left
Are the songs that I wrote

Caught my reflection in the window
WHERE DID MY YOUTH GO?
My skin weathered by the smoke
'Cause the only peace I know
Is the end of a Newport

Still bitter still cold
Still using mud to fill the cracks in my soul
And I know there's no hope
Can you hear the thunder roll?