

The Colder Months

Liza Anne

Don't know if I love you yet, but I like you
And, I don't know if I need you yet, but I want you just the same

And, the tragedy of it all is that your heart is like glass
So clear and so easy to be known, so tender to my touches

And, I don't know if I'm ready yet
Oh, I don't know if I'm ready yet
To tell you you're the only one I will love

And, I don't know if it's just the colder months or if I want to hold you
And, I don't know if it's just my need for touch, or if I need you in my arms

And, I don't know if I'm ready yet
Oh, I don't know if I'm ready yet
To tell you you're the only one I will love