

New Year

November 2nd

Hold me tight
On this cold night
There's no need
To talk so much

Outside it's freezing
The wind is moaning
The trees are swaying
But I feel so warm

Touch my skin
Make it hot
There's no need
To talk at all

I didn't even know
I was falling
Until you caught me
I was just sleeping
Now I'm awoken
I was choking
Now I'm breathing
After this long cold year

Keep wondering how you stole in my heart
You change my views and now I rise
You say the right words again and again