Cold

I'll just sit back and suffer as time flies by How can you pull the speck from my face With that plank in your eye You're screaming loud But you can't hear yourself You're hard inside You're words are lies And there is nothing left to believe

I'd sit here a bit longer If it would do me some good Would you spit on me time and again yeah I'm sure you would (2x)

Maybe a day out in the sun Would melt your cold heart But I wouldn't try I'm sure you'd die

Maybe a day out in the sun Would melt your cold heart But I wouldn't try I'm sure you'd die Drowning in the puddle that remains

I'd sit here a bit longer If it would do me some good Would you spit on me time and again yeah I'm sure you would

Maybe a day out in the sun Would melt your cold heart But I wouldn't try I'm sure you'd die Drowning in the puddle that remains

Maybe a day out in the sun... (8x)

Novice