

## Cold Snow

Orange 9mm

Lately when it's cold outside I got to find a  
Place where I can hide  
My hurt pride.  
Lately when I need a friend, if I can't find  
The warmth there's a  
Need to pretend.  
That I'm a dying flower,  
Don't you want me.

My hero, I need your hand  
I'm zero and I can't live like this  
Snow falls on my head  
The chill makes me melt.  
Everybody needs somebody sometime  
Life is vicious.

It's crazy what I hold inside,  
If I don't think about it I just might get by,  
It's crazy will you every know  
I twist my face right the scars won't show,  
I'm a dying flower don't you want me.

Why I am what I am because I am  
The sun beat down to me.