

Winter Over

Porches.

The train spits out like a sunflower seed
So I climbed aboard and poured myself a drink
Oh

And I dream rock and roll
I dream Hanna, I dream summer sweat
I dream the boat we stole
And I dream cigarette
Oh

And I've got my palms
And I've got my hands
And I've got my teeth
I've got the band

When winter's over
When winter's over

And I climb her steps like my daddy does the ladder
And I comb my hair and no it doesn't matter
Oh

And [?] lights lit back like the TV
But they aren't as restless as I am, and I ain't feeling sleepy
Oh

And I've got my palms
And I've got my hands
And I've got my teeth
I've got the band

When winter's over
When winter's over
When winter's over
When winter's over