

# Cold

Rhys Lewis

I'm watching my breath  
Drift to the sky  
All the frost in my chest  
Burns like a fire  
The words that you left me with  
Ringing like bells in the night

Nothing to say  
I froze the moment  
That you walked away  
I'm still stood in the darkness  
'Cause I'm too afraid  
Of facing the truth in the light

I'm walking home down Columbia Road  
Cursing the carols and kicking the snow  
Millions of people and I'm all alone  
Tears in my eyes, wishing I didn't know that Christmas  
Christmas could be this cold  
Christmas could be this cold

Am I going mad?  
I swear you're in every bar I walk past  
Can't stand the laughter that steams up the windows  
When I'm drowning sorrows myself  
Every smile on the street  
Cuts like a knife  
All the lights on the trees  
Make me wish I was blind  
I know this here December  
Is already one to forget

I'm walking home down Columbia Road  
Cursing the carols and kicking the snow  
Millions of people and I'm all alone  
Tears in my eyes, wishing I didn't know that Christmas  
Christmas could be this cold  
Christmas could be this cold

Now I'm walking home down Columbia Road  
Wishing your hand was still mine to hold  
Millions of people and I'm all alone  
Tears in my eyes wishing I didn't know that Christmas  
Christmas  
Christmas  
Christmas could be this cold  
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Cold