

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
Christmas could be this cold
Christmas could be this cold
Cold