

Winter Wind

Run River North

I can hear, the devil in the wind
I can feel him, pulling on my skin
Cold winds blowing through the home
The bitterness, the bitterness
I can see nothing in his fists
But he looks back, arms out, tight lipped
It's a slow move, and I don't seem to care
But I'm falling back, just standing there
Mud in the water
Blood in the water

Wait for me
Someone's coming up and I just can't see
Make me believe
That this ain't the end of you and me

I can feel winter in the wind
The goodness is coming to an end
Cold hands covering my eyes
Your hands, are these your hands?
Mud in the water
Blood in the water

Wait for me
Someone's coming up and I just can't see
Make me believe
That this ain't the end of you and me

Mud in the water coloring my eyes
Blood in the water coloring my eyes
Mud in the water coloring my eyes
Blood in the water

Wait for me
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