

# 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  
Wait for me  
Wait for me  
Wait for me