

Mookie's Last Christmas

Saoin

From throat and eyes came winter and reasons
I'm told to carry on
Sad overwhelms my senses drown oh I feel dependent
The feeling that you are honestly gone
I can't shake it

Make the same mistake twice
Burst of red and green all over me
Brings the things that she'll love
I should let it form over

We count the days left, 23
And all I know
Honestly, could I be protected
With you suddenly gone
The feeling that you are honestly gone
I can't shake it

Make the same mistake twice
Burst of red and green all over me
Brings the things that she'll love
I should let it form over

Make the same mistake twice
Burst of red and green all over me
Brings the things that she'll love
I should let it form over

Make the same mistake twice
Burst of red and green covering me