

I'd be a stencil of a man
I'd taste the sting of violent hands
If it weren't for you
If it weren't for you

I'm sorry for calling your love "sickness"
I needed a strength but mocked a thickness
But I owe so much to you
Owe so much to you

Whatever makes you cold, freezes me
Even when we grow old you'll speak to me
Whatever makes you cold, freezes me
Freezes me, freezes me yeah

He straddles the equator not the fence
Taught us to break our wrists, not our promises
Not our promises
He always keeps his promises

Because of him lesser men have set their father's home ablaze
And as the smoke billowed all those men became
The boys they never got to be
Never got to be

Whatever makes you cold, freezes me
Even when we grow old you'll speak to me
Whatever makes you cold, freezes me (Oh I'm committed to you)
Freezes me, freezes me