

On the whole ride home
Nothing was said
Cause I can't tell you at all
With the gift of time
And it's loss a crime
I'll wait, in cell of my own

And the light turns green
And you look at me
And your eyes say we don't have too long
And we start to speed
And you sit languidly
And I try my best to stay strong

And I love the cold
It makes me feel dead
So life is what I want most of all
And my mind is hungry
To stay warm and longing
To make sense of all that's going on

And the light turns green
And you look at me
And your eyes say we don't have too long
And we start to speed
And you sit languidly
And I try my best to stay strong