

Last day of winter

Stand High Patrol

You came on the last day of winter, on a bright sunny day
You came on the last day of winter
I remember it was a Tuesday, yeah

Early morning cries at sunrise
Almond-shaped eyes
Watching the singing birds

You came on the last day of winter
On a bright sunny day
You came on the last day of winter
I remember it was a Tuesday, yeah

The first night, in her own bed
The first cry
The first smile
The first tears
The first month
The first walk in the park
The first laugh
The first word
Babbling with mummy

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