

Cold

Stella Donnelly

Sticking to the edges, trying all the faces
I put them on for us
Looking through the narrow streets
The only light on in the town
I drive through nights for us
Something quite peculiar happens to my reasoning
When you make it mean with me

You turn up when the night is over
Weaving war from the words I told you
Words of war

And I could be cruel
Just like you, I'm just like you
Cold under the bones
Afraid of those you can't control

Pinch me underwater and kiss me on the surface
Your family watches on
I'll always be yours to blame
I drag you through the weekend
To wait and wait and wait

You turn up when the night is over
Weaving war from the words I told you
Yours are words of war

And I could be cruel
Just like you, I'm just like you
Cold under the bones
Afraid of those you can't control
I might just float right through your walls
And try my life
Peace, for gambling me
I'll be complete when you're not mine

You are not big enough for my love
You are not big enough for my love
You are not big enough for my love
You are not big enough for my love
You are not big enough for my love
You are not big enough for my love