

## Winter's Coming

Temposhark

Winter's coming, I cut my hair  
In a dream last night, you were there  
Next to me, I heard you speak  
With scissors in your hand

This addiction's not sweet no more  
It's pleasant (smiles?) (become|but come) (vicious?)  
It's getting worse, this burning fast love  
Won't ever last

There's twelve boxes out in the hall  
I know each one, I packed them all  
With every single possession we have  
Now hidden from view

I hear ten thousand voices sing to me  
I hear their words roll on endlessly  
Calling for change inside my head  
We sing in unison

My head falls tangled in a knot  
They won't unravel  
I am dreading walking up,  
sitting on the bottom stair  
Even if you're already half asleep

Winter's coming, I've grown my hair  
Helps me reconcile this time of year  
I'm without you for the very first time  
And I've lost a lot of (length?)

And we have sung our song  
But that's okay, it's okay  
'Cause I'm not writing anymore  
I filled the page, I closed the door

I never ? for a another year  
Without you, without you here