When the summer is fast
The bruise will be slow
That's when I fell in love
With my winter rose

And it felt just like An angel that came Like a magic light Like a little flame

Signs will fall to us When the point brakes through There's no kindest words Than the blistering truth

People call for love When it's almost too much It's the faceless shame That you cannot touch

If you say you love me
Then I ever owe you
When you are full of bee
Then I have my eye on you

When the loving is fast
Then the bruise will be slow
That's how I fell in love
With my winter rose

And I will paint the face To the clear back at me I'll be lying lies Only I can see

If you say you love me
Then I ever own you
When you are full of bee
Then I have my eye on you