

Cold

The Coronas

I'm cold but will not show it
I'm too proud
And the night won't allow
No, the night won't allow
A cold chill on my shoulder
It's not too loud
Just a few hundred doubts
I'm cold

When I go, I will like you less
Though it seems I'm still streets ahead
It wasn't a fake, it wasn't a lie
Just a bit unkind
Think of me when you feel okay
Give me a reason to see you anyway
Never got to say goodbye
It came as some surprise

How do we know?
Do we trust ourselves that much?
How do we know?

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I can't pretend that I'm blended up
Just witness some words follow right out of my mouth
I didn't think, I just talked
I couldn't turn it off
You look at me the way you wanna be seen
I never told you enough what that means
Even our friends are more than amazed
They don't know what to say

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Give me a reason to see you where you're at
Give me a reason to feel again
Give me a reason to see you where you're at

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