

# 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?

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  
It's not too loud  
Just a few hundred doubts  
I'm cold

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

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

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  
It's not too loud  
Just a few hundred doubts  
I'm cold

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

I'm too proud  
And the night won't allow  
No, the night won't allow