

Cold and Got Colder

This Is the Kit

All of this moving making me miss you
Letting me love you before ever fleeing
The ones that feed me, then coming home hungry
And only half healthy and heavy to hold onto

Hook, line and sinker
I miss it so strongly

Cold and got colder, stood by the water
Looking and listening, was thirsty for swimming
And lying face down here where it's been frozen
While breathing slowly, feel the ice shifting

Hook, line and sinker
I miss it so strongly

Sick and got shifty, and quick to get weary
Forgetting to breathe

Hook, line and sinker
I miss it so strongly