

I Never Knew That What I Didn't Know Could Kill Me

Thomas Dybdahl

Winter has me by the throat
But spring is gonna come soon
I'll be drenched to the bone
In the warm rains of may and June

O little one
When the war is done
Then I'm gonna come running back to you
See my breath in the cold
In the light of a half moon

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The hymns they sing
And the prayers they pray
And the words they say
Ain't never gonna make it right
See me run from the flame
The world is scorched and dry tonight

O little one
When the war is done
Then I'm gonna come running back to you
With my back to the sun
Fall asleep and dream till noon

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