Winter Song

Screaming Trees

Jesus knockin' on my door
Late last night, early this mornin'
Window glass, rusted and weary
I went straight through didn't hear no warnin'Just a roll of the dice and a precious vice
To bring you 'round, it's easier
When I'm wastin' my time and I'm losin' my mind
Oh my mindTryin' to wait for the sky to fall
It's kind of hard not to see it all
Whisper a song of winter in your heartDead end street, just out my back door
I heard what's seen, a young girl laughin'
Now raindrops fall away like souls
I wondered if she ever heard mine dyin'Just a roll of the dice and a precious vice
To bring you 'round, it's easier
When I'm wastin' my time and I'm losin' my mind
Oh my mindTryin' to wait for the sky to fall
It's kind of hard not to see it all
Whisper a song of winter in your heartTryin' to wait for the sky to fall
It's kind of hard not to see it all
Whisper a song of winter in your heartJesus knockin' on my door
One last time and early this mornin'

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