Cold

Stiff Little Fingers

Sometimes it's fine
Sometimes I know just what it's all worth
Sometimes it's fine
Sometimes it feels like Heaven on Earth
Then other times you scream at me
The hate freezes your soul
And it's cold
It feels so cold
It's so cold
It's coldSometimes we smile

Sometimes we sit there and laugh out loud
Sometimes we smile
Sometimes I'd try to seek you out in a crowd
Then other times I'd run a mile
Than see your face again
And it's cold
It feels so cold
It's so cold

It's coldSometimes we talk
Sometimes we reason everything out
Sometimes we talk
Sometimes I wonder what we argue about

Then other times I see the hate

The stubbornness that's your role

And it's cold

It feels so cols
It's so cold
It's coldBut I won't cry
No, I won't cry
I won't cry
I won't cry, anymore

Songwriters
BURNS, JAKEPublished by
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/