

# Bitter Season

Rufio

This bitter season, colder than reason  
Our obvious hearts still burn  
Where's your passion? Is it just fashion?  
Yet struck by a star as they burn So grieve your power, take back your memories  
'Cause you don't deserve that love  
Wishful thinking hopes that you'll soon see  
I gave up on you enough This is my time, so don't wake me up  
And this is my day, living in grace  
And all my energy spreading our word  
This is my time, so don't wake me up  
'Cause this is mine Go walk your city and don't think about me  
'Cause you've dropped that piece of your heart  
Buildings, towers, living is useless  
No skies, no beauty, no soul This is my time, so don't wake me up  
And this is my day, living in grace  
And all my energy spreading our word  
This is my time, so don't wake me up  
'Cause this is mine Close your eyes, your visions are perfect  
Up from your eyes, an endless illusion This is my time, so don't wake me up  
And this is my day, living in grace  
And all my energy spreading our word  
This is my time, so don't wake me up  
'Cause this is mine

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