Winter Winterkill (Rasmus Hedegaard Remix)

RebekkaMaria

What a cold winter night in New York
The wind whips under my skin
I need a shelter
I need a cup of soup
Snowflakes in the air
Breezes under women's dresses
Hats and newsprints in the air
Cats in the corners
Dogs in the doorways
Sneezes on the sweaters
Lukewarm paper cups
Wine bottles opened
Fever explosionsWe shall be home soon
We shall be home soonWhat a bright winter's day in New York
The sun shines under my skin
I hear red fire trucks
The toy-like sirens call
Smoke peppers the air
Teases me, oh what a thrill!
Blue balloons all trapped in trees
I truly love you
You are my sunshrine
Freezes all the winterkill
Think we all have wings
A swirl around me
Fever explosionsWe shall be home soon
We shall be home soon

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