

Winter's Love

Lugz&Jera

I love this life at winter time
theres frost cakes in the carpet
in winter time i have no legs two stumps of meat below me
a false snow fall could ruin my day its mask hung from the street wire
and winters love where could she be..shes warming in my pocket

Just a calm and modern day

In early, early morning

Rush to her and rush to bed

Am I a better person?

It evens in, my warmth give her

The frost was heaven sent

I pulled the boy out of the box

And made that boy a man

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