Coldest Days

The Rural Alberta Advantage

Well oh lord it's tearing us apart
Way to love is holding on to your heart
And I would never be the one to start
The way to love is holding on to your heart
And I held you in the coldest days
I held you in the coldest ways
I never know what to start to pick up and change
And our love is locked in an empty home
In a creaky chest pumping through an empty stone
And I would never be the one to hold
Your creaky chest holding an empty stone
Our love was holding on through the frostbitten dawn
I never know what to start to pick up and change
Oh I held you in the coldest days
I held you in the coldest ways
I never know what to start to pick up and change

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