

# 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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