

# Winter

## Tori Amos

Snow can wait, I forgot my mittens  
Wipe my nose, get my new boots on  
I get a little warm in my heart  
When I think of winter  
I put my hand in my father's glove I run off where the drifts get deeper  
Sleeping beauty trips me with a frown  
I hear a voice, you must learn to stand up  
For yourself 'cause I can't always be around He says, "When you gonna make up your mind  
When you gonna love you as much as I do  
When you gonna make up your mind  
'Cause things are gonna change so fast" All the white horses are still in bed  
I tell you that I'll always want you near  
You say that things change, my dear Boys get discovered as winter melts  
Flowers competing for the sun  
Years go by and I'm here still waiting  
Withering where some snowman was Mirror, mirror, where's the crystal palace  
But I only can see myself  
Skating around the truth who I am  
But I know, dad, the ice is getting thin When you gonna make up your mind  
When you gonna love you as much as I do  
When you gonna make up your mind  
'Cause things are gonna change so fast All the white horses are still in bed  
I tell you that I'll always want you near  
You say that things change, my dear Hair is gray and the fires are burning  
So many dreams on the shelf  
You say I wanted you to be proud of me  
I always wanted that myself When you gonna make up your mind  
When you gonna love you as much as I do  
When you gonna make up your mind  
'Cause things are gonna change so vast All the white horses have gone ahead  
I tell you that I'll always want you near  
You say that things change, my dear  
Never change, all the white horses

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