

Your Winter

Saturday Looks Good to Me

The gray ceiling on the earth
Well its lasted for a while
Take my thoughts for what they're worth
I've been acting like a child
In your opinion, and what is that?
It's just a different point of view
Yeah
And what else, and what else can I do?
I said "I'm sorry, yeah I'm sorry"
Ohh no no no
I said "I'm sorry", but what for?
If I hurt you then I hate myself
I don't want to hate myself, don't want to hurt you
Why do you chew your pain?
If you only knew how much I love you, love you
I won't be your winter
And I won't be anyone's excuse to cry
We can be forgiven
(Oh yeah)
And I will be here
Ohh yeah
The old picture on the shelf
Well it's been there for a while
A frozen image of ourselves
We were acting like a child
Innocent and in a trance
A dance that lasted for a while
Ohh
You read my eyes just like your diary
Oh remember, please remember
Ahh ohh
Well, I'm not a beggar, but what's more
If I hurt you, then I hate myself
I don't wanna hate myself, don't wanna hurt you
Why do you chew that pain?
If you only knew how much I love you, no
I won't be your winter
And I won't be anyone's excuse to cry
We can be forgiven

And I will be here
No
Well I won't be your winter, whao yeah
And I won't be anyone's excuse to cry
We can be forgiven, yeah no
And I will be here
And I won't be your winter
(Look I want)
And I won't be anyone's excuse to cry
We can be forgiven, well I know
And I want to be here

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>