

# Winter

## Bayside

When winter falls next year  
I'll be holding on to anything nailed down  
As for being patient with fate and all, it's getting old  
And my mind is slowly changing I'm calling all my oldest friends  
Saying sorry for this mess we're in  
And I'm waiting, waiting  
For the sun to come and melt this snow  
Wash away the pain and give me back control, control An angel got his wings  
And we'll hold our heads up knowing that he's fine  
We'd all be lucky to have a love like that in a lifetime Should we still set his plate?  
Should we still save his chair?  
Should we still buy him gifts?  
And if we don't, did we not care? It makes you think about the life you've led  
Shit you've done, things you've said  
And it's grounding, grounding I've been feeling three feet tall this month  
Hardly indestructible  
But the snow melts and the rhythm still goes on An angel got his wings  
And we'll hold our heads up knowing that he's fine  
We'd all be lucky to have a love like that in a lifetime Friends stay side by side  
In life and death you've always stole my heart  
You'll always mean so much to me, it's hard to believe this These nights in vans  
These nights in bars  
Don't mean a thing with empty hearts, with empty hearts An angel got his wings  
And we'll hold our heads up knowing that he's fine  
We'd all be lucky to have a love like that in a lifetime Friends stay side by side  
In life and death you've always stole my heart  
You've always meant so much to me, it's hard to believe So much to me, it's hard to believe  
So much to me, it's hard to believe this

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