Don't Leave

Mr. Mitch

I suffer with my pride,
On a cold November night,
The whispers move above the waves,
A gesture gives us both away to doubt,
There is nowhere left to go,
The ending leaves me here alone,
But now... please stay, stay with me,
Don't leave me,
Don't leave me,
Don't leave me,
Cold.
I suffer with my pride,
On a cold November night,
And I struggle with the pain,
Of knowing I could never live without,

And while you sleep, I lie awake,
The night will slowly fade away,
But now.. please stay, stay with me,
Don't leave me,
Don't leave me,
Don't leave me,
Cold,
Don't leave me cold,
Don't leave me cold.
Don't leave me,
Don't leave me,
Don't leave me cold,
Don't leave me cold,
Don't leave me cold.

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