

# I Do Not Care for the Winter Sun

Beach House

Snowflakes that fall across my eyes  
Cannot compare to a dark surprise  
What's new becomes old, what's old is new  
When I first laid my eyes on you

I do not care for the winter sun  
Windows and fires or the bridge you're on  
It doesn't matter  
This time of year

Though darkness comes so quick in time  
Shortens our days to longer nights  
Build a blue fire and kneel beside  
Snowflakes that fall across our eyes

It's all that matters  
This time of year  
It's all that matters  
This time of year