

## Telling Tales

### The Lightning Seeds

With frozen hands and feet on smoky days  
I wish I'd kept more of those things you gave me  
Snow melts on your palm  
A bigger coat to keep us warm  
Nothing's like it was before  
But this is worth it after all  
Day in, day out, goodnight all  
This is us now  
Day in, day out, goodnight all  
This is us now