

## January

As It Is

We saw our breath under the streetlights on the coastline  
But we were warm with cheap coats on and the glow in our eyes  
Anybody with half their mind would've kept warm inside  
But we're young and have a point to prove, let's do this in style

There's half a trillion pebbles on Brighton beach  
And tonight they are the stage on which we sing  
We will all sing

Yeah, it's freezing outside, but fuck it, we don't mind  
Yeah, it's freezing outside, but fuck it, we don't mind

It's been seven hours since they switched the lights off on the pier  
But we've been doing alright with the starlight as our chandelier

We met the waves at the edge of the sea  
And staring out into the water, we will sing  
We will all sing

Yeah, it's freezing outside, but fuck it, we don't mind  
Yeah, it's freezing outside, but fuck it, we don't mind

The bitter cold cuts like a knife on January nights  
Nothing has a value when all time is in suspension  
So in this moment, we're historic and rich with good intentions

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