In Like A Lion (Always Winter)

Aviators

It's always nice to look out the window And see those very first few flakes of snow And later on we can go outside And create the impression of an angel that just fell from the sky

When February rolls around I'll roll my eyes Turn a cold shoulder to these even colder skies And by the fire my heart it heaves a sigh For the green grass waiting on the other side

It's always winter but never Christmas It seems this curse just can't be lifted Yet in the midst of all this ice and snow Our hearts stay warm cause they are filled with hope

It'd be so nice to look out the window And see the leaves on the trees begin to show The birds would congregate and sing A song of birth a song of newer things

The wind would calm and the sun would shine I'd go outside and I'd squint my eyes But for now I will simply just withdraw Sit here and wish for this world to thaw

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And everything it changed overnight This dying world you brought it back to life And deep inside I felt things Shifting everything was melting Away oh away And you gave us the most beautiful of days

Cause when it's always winter but never Christmas Sometimes it feels like you're not with us But deep inside our hearts we know That you are here and we will not lose hope

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