

## January

Black Label Society

The cold that burns  
The tide that drift away  
No more talks about tomorrow  
The past is gone and all that was today  
I cant forget the cold  
That fell January day

Seasons change for the rain he washed away  
All the smiles and the tears  
What's in between and all one's hopes and fears  
I feel that January's cold shall never disappear

Empty sky the bitterness unfolds  
Its hard to hold a memory  
When there's nothing left to hold  
Rain rain rain  
The desert kills what's left inside  
Its hard to live when all you wanna do is die

The book is done  
No more pages left to turn  
No more letters left to write  
nothings left for whom it may concern  
January's cold shall forever live on