

## The Last Time (feat. Sierra Swan)

Carina Round

it came on a thursday  
everything seemed to be soaking wet  
it was the first real snow  
for years  
it made everything look beautiful  
and i wanted it to stay like this  
so bad

i hung like a tongue from my open-mouth window  
thinking, 'i should make the most of this, while it lasts'  
i climbed the once familiar hill,  
where the rambling roses were sleeping and stared  
down towards the park where you once said...

this is the last time  
this is the last time  
this is the last time  
i break your heart

it was full of giant snowballs, five feet high  
the people it made families play in the snow  
it made me feel calm  
so i stood for a while  
and i listened  
wishing i could burst into flames  
or disappear or something  
somehow the sky deepened  
and i was soaking wet.  
it had become a blizzard  
and through the storm i saw  
on the old wall of the old bridge  
the? prophet had scribed in white  
talking to me through the howling wind  
right as that?? and they're talking to themselves

and i wanted it to stay like this  
so bad.

this is the last time  
this is the last time  
this is the last time  
i break your heart

the sky it opened up into a dream  
talking to me through the howling winds

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