

Frostbite

Delerium

The truth it seeps
It's clear to me
That I'd make you happy

Feels like frostbite
Combined with hope
If your last words would
Make you and me back in one piece
Lean forward, I've waited for it

Feels like frostbite
Or something beneath the lid that flies
Took three of what you gave me
And now it's clear to me

It's clear to me
That I'd make you happy
Face you to me
Nod if you need me
Lean forward, I've waited for it
Make you and me back in one piece
Lean forward, I've waited for it