

## Living Fortress

French Films

Oh winter  
You're looking kind of mean now  
You take away a lifetime  
And never pay it back

Oh night sky  
Remember when I walked out  
The rooms where I heard my thoughts  
And spilled them around in the darkness

And though I might sound like I never lived a good life

Oh please light this fire now  
And all the pretty things  
My living fortress is made of sand

Oh winter  
There's places that you can't find  
I wish that I was able to reach one  
And fear you no more

And though I might sound like I never lived a good life

Oh please light this fire now  
And all the pretty things  
My living fortress is made of sand

Oh please light this fire now  
And all the pretty things  
My living fortress is made of sand