

1. The curtains are drawn now the fire warms the room
Meanwhile, outside, wind from the north-east chills the air
It will soon be snowing out there
And some, there are, cold they prepare for a sleepless night
Maybe this will be their last fight
But we're safe in each other's embrace, all fears go as I look on your face

Better think awhile or I may never think again
If this were the last day of your life my friend
Tell me what do you think you would do then

Stand up to the blow that fate has struck upon you
Make the most of all you still have coming to you
Lay down on the ground and let the tears run from you
Crying to the grass and trees and heaven finally on your knees

Let me live again let life come find me wanting
Spring must strike again against the shield of winter
Let me feel once more the arms of love surround me
Telling me the danger's past, I need not fear the icy blast again

2. Laughter and music and perfume linger here
And there, and there, wine flows from flask to glass and mouth
As it soothes confusing our doubts
And soon, we feel, why do a single thing today
There's tomorrow sure as I'm here
So the days they turn into years, and still no tomorrow appears

Better think awhile...

Stand up to the blow...

Let me live again...