

## Cold in Ohio

Jamie Lawson

This city's always moving,  
Nothing stays still.  
Somebody's always leaving,  
Somebody always will.

There are airplanes,  
Taking off and landing.  
Lovers left behind,  
Without understanding.

It's cold in Ohio,  
So I'm not going there.  
It's cold in Vostok station,  
In the middle of nowhere.  
It's cold in New York city,  
With that north wind blowing through.  
It's cold in Ohio,  
But it's warm here next to you.

I understand you're worrying,  
I know the feeling.  
Love is always shifting sand,  
It's not much to believe in.

These are the times we're living in,  
This is the way of the world now.  
I'm not giving in and you,  
You don't know how.

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In the middle of nowhere.  
It's cold in New York city,  
With that north wind blowing through.  
It's cold in Ohio,  
But it's warm here next to you.

Let the snow fall down,  
Let the wind blow through,  
It doesn't matter now,  
It doesn't matter now.

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So I'm not going there.  
It's cold in Vostok station,  
Out in the middle of nowhere.  
It's cold in New York city,  
With that north wind blowing through.  
It's cold in Ohio,  
But it's warm here next to you.