

Genevieve

Kina Grannis

Genevieve wakes up to the cold that she created
There's a winter in her mind, though outside the snow
has faded
And the sun is bright
But she's bundled up tight

Hands deep in her pockets, she walks, she doesn't talk
much
To the people that she passes, they wave, but she just
looks away
And so it goes everyday

Genevieve, are you lonely?
Cornered in your walls of stone
Genevieve, are you lonely?
You don't have to go alone
Genevieve, no you don't

Genevieve feels different, she swears no one would
understand
The world the way she sees it: a frosty, bitter no-
man's-land
No one to hold her hand

But when someone approaches the ice queen with her
mittens
Well, she thinks of all the times someone left her
heart frost-bitten
So she shakes off the warmth
And gives in to the storm

If you take my hand, we can rewrite your song
Or just melt it in the water before it could be sung
But you're looking out for reasons why you can't trust
anyone
Genevieve, won't you please open up and feel the sun?