

## A Year Spent Cold

Name Taken

so cool and sweet, soft to the last curve of your lips  
oh does this feel the same, no  
this cant be, cause this feels cheap  
whats over now my heart was beared to sole, a heart beared to s  
ole  
so how did i hold you this long?  
maybe you were still runnin and i  
couldnt see it, was to in love to notice  
what a fool i am, and still become a man  
well are you laughing?

so now what have we to say to say, heres to farewell and a year  
spent cold  
so far and obvious as you say as you say plans your goodbyes  
and bought and sold, bought and sold  
so cool and sweet soft to the last curve of your lips  
did you stop listening, this gash  
has run deep and in between and setting it in its edge, yea  
so now what have we to say and to say  
heres to farwell and a year spent cold  
so far and obvious as you say as you say  
plans your goodbyes and bought and sold, bought and sold

im aware this aware im aware of guys you like picture this twic  
e  
as my pen rose to a swell i can bare blood as u like picture th  
is time

im sick of watchin your lips, so sick of watchin your lips  
move past me, is this for keeps  
im tired of watchen your lips so tired of watchin your lips mov  
e without me, without me, yeaaaaaa