

# The Longest Winter

Pedro the Lion

spring comes slowly  
to this old frame  
still i'm frozen  
i still live alone

in time memories fade  
sense numb  
one forgets how it feels  
to have loved  
completely

love well young man  
while you still can  
once your leaves turn  
you won't love again

is it special when you're lonely  
will you spend your whole life  
in a studio apartment  
with a cat for a wife  
the seasons when they call you  
do you barricade the door  
are you stubborn stubborn  
stubborn to the core  
is it your way or the highway

then the longest winter is on her way  
you called her without knowing it  
and now it's too late