

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