

## Last Winter

Ryan Cabrera

Last winter, on the coldest day, people gathered 'round,  
I heard what you said behind me,  
now I'm here looking for another way now,  
I'm standing for an angel to take me away,  
oh how I feel you've woke up,  
oh well I feel you now  
and your crashing down today,

And the moon that shines  
turns into tides, as clouds are pushed by wind  
and the butterflies collide inside  
a jar that lies within your heart, your free

The last winter, on the longest day when people gathered 'round  
,  
you never looked around to see me,  
now I'm just looking for my other way out,  
still waiting for that angel to take me away,  
oh how I feel you've woke up,  
oh how I feel you now  
and your crashing down today.

And the moon that shines  
turns into tides, as clouds are pushed by wind  
and the butterflies collide inside  
a jar that lies within your heart, your free

Your free, so why are you falling down  
your free, when the worlds not right,  
your free to do what you like