

Sometimes in Winter

Saint Etienne

When I come home in the evening
Cry at the silence waiting for me, and
He bring me a warm cup with coffee
Instead of the love you know that I need
Wait, wait.
Sometimes in winter, love can go astray.
Lonely, don't you get lonely, don't you get lonely for me.
He cradled my head as he held me
I swore I could feel the earth turning round
But love seemed to go with the season
Now touching you feels like rain coming down
Sometimes in winter, love can go astray.
Lonely, don't you get lonely, don't you get lonely for me.
Little girl, she stands alone
This is search until we find, gee
Now we're on the road to hell...
Sometimes in winter, love can go astray.
Lonely, don't you get lonely, don't you get lonely for me.
For me. For me. For me.

Deepest winter will set in.