

Coldest evening
I watched you walking up the path
Up to a front door
Your footsteps in the grass
We've been here before
You out there while I'm stuck in here
Looking out from the bedroom
With a crack in the glass

So Priscilla, this is important
Time to tell us this is
No goodbyes and no time for mourning
Now we'll see what this love is for

I believe in spring time
I believe in dead leaves in the wind
And I know that endings
Are the best place to begin
When I watched you coming
And I saw you brush up against the ferns
All I could think of was
If

So Priscilla, this is important
Time to tell us this is
No goodbyes and no time for mourning
Now we'll see what this love is for
What's it for, What's it for, What's it for

There in the blue moonlight
Stopped and turned to the ocean
You were so still standing
Wonder if you would ever turn around

Coldest evening
I watched you walking up the path
Up to a front door
Your footsteps in the grass
I could see you thinking
And I had the notion that wasn't good
When you put your boot on the first step
I could hear a creek in the wood

So Priscilla, this is important
Time to tell us this is
No goodbyes and no time for mourning
Now we'll see what this love is for
What's it for, What's it for, What's it for

So Priscilla, this is important
Time to tell us this is
No goodbyes and no time for mourning
Now we'll see what this love is for

So Priscilla, this is important
Time to tell us this is
No goodbyes and no time for mourning

Now we'll see what this love is for