

Winters End

Texas

Sometimes it seems like winter's end
The weeks they just go on like a friend of mine
And the sadness it has left a trace
I think that you can see that on my face again

And it always makes things better
Now my days seem so much quieter
But i know
Yeh i know
It'll never be the same again

Sometimes i feel my hands are tied
I need someone to come and cut these ropes of mine
And they'll wear a coat of wind and rain
To drive away the fears that i can't face again

And they'll always make things better
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Yeh you can

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