

## 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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