

Cold October

The Colourist

It was a cold October when we found each other's hearts
I took your hand and held it, we watched the stars in my car

The thought of you, the thought of us, the thought that I could
be enough

You said we would always make it through, you said we would alw
ays make it through

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We took the drives through the night to get away from the talki
ng crowd

We parked along the hillside, that's where we concealed ourselv
es within

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