

After Winter

The Forecast

His star whispers weakly,
'How can you be so cold?
Take me home
'Cause after winter
I don't want to go all alone'
Break me down, again
I put a contract out on your face
(On your eyes)
You've hurt me for the last time
I'm going away tonight
Fly away, tonight

His star speaks so clearly,
'I don't want to play
All your games
You're throwing fuel on the fire
Now my desire is burned away'
'Cause waking up in your arms
Is not the way it used to be
When we were young and in love
(Waking up)
Now we need some help from above
(Without love)
And you're not coming back
Go away tonight
Fly away, tonight