

## Winter's Coming

### The Narrative

Are you in danger, you swore by a ship wreck  
And now you are stranded sinking like a ghost  
So sit by your door, and wait for me to storm in  
But I swear, I swear I'm never coming home

And the winter's coming close  
And my body is growing cold  
And I'm trembling in fright, oh my  
Cause I am a sinner with a crooked smile  
And you took to the rhythm of a no good liar

I drown in the mirror, you notice thing is damn disease  
And I never surface who I want to be  
I'm shaking with bruises; I can barely stand my shame  
Knowing every inch it hesitates  
And it breaks and it breaks, and it breaks

And the winter's coming close  
And my body is growing cold  
And I'm trembling in fright oh my

Cause I am a sinner with a crooked smile  
And you took to the rhythm of a no good liar  
I am a sinner with a crooked smile  
And you took to the rhythm of a no good liar

Cause I am a sinner with a crooked smile  
And you took to the rhythm of a no good liar  
I am a sinner with a crooked smile  
And you took to the rhythm of a no good liar  
I am a sinner with a crooked smile  
And you took to the rhythm of a no good liar  
I am a sinner with a crooked smile  
And you took to the rhythm of a no good liar  
I am a sinner with a crooked smile  
And you took to the rhythm of a no good liar  
I am a sinner with a crooked smile  
And you took to the rhythm of a no good liar  
I am a sinner with a crooked smile  
And you took to the rhythm of a no good liar