

Cold Water

The Reindeer Section

I feel faint, what have I just heard?
I feel dead from the neck up
Could you pour some water on my face?
It feels cold, at least I'll feel something else

I am not ready, I am not ready

It's hard enough to believe you've left us
But no goodbyes and no signs that you hurt
I could cry like you should of years ago
So I'll see you when I, I'm ready to go

I am not ready, I am not ready
I am not ready, I am not ready