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