

## Winter Trees

### The Staves

White winter trees covered in snow  
I don't mind, I don't mind  
I think of you now, here in the cold  
You won't mind, you won't know

But I never meant to say any of those things  
I never meant to tell you how to be or how to think  
Oh I was wrong

Heavy up high, weary of soul  
You won't mind, you won't mind  
Think of him now, fathoms below  
You won't mind, you won't mind

But I never meant to say any of those things  
Words can sound so cruel when you speak before you think  
Oh I was wrong

But you didn't understand that my heart was in your hand  
You were so blind

I promise that I will never let you down  
Oh, I couldn't love you any less than now  
And I promise that I never let you down  
Oh but I couldn't love you any less that I do now

And I lost myself on that November night

White winter trees covered in snow  
I don't mind, I don't mind