

## Cold Snap

### The Suicide File

I finally saw you  
For the first time  
In two fucking years  
And i told you i was fine.  
You told me you had made it through the roughest patch  
And you tried to make some jokes  
And you asked about my life  
And you shook and drank a beer  
And I held back the fucking tears.  
I felt no love, just pity for what you had become.

What a tragic life we've built.  
What a tragic life we've built.

("Bad things happen you said when I walked you to the porch,  
And faced you through the frigid boston night.  
You hugged me as I stood and told me I was a good boy.  
Bad things happen I whispered back and I said I was doing fine.  
I said i was doing fine")

I said i was doing fine  
I said i was doing fine

And i walked away  
And it was so cold  
That the tears froze on my face.

I'm not fine.