

The Chill Remains

Wipers

I wonder how it's been
Your ship came in
But the shadow shall arise
You turn your eyes

Explain it to them
Explaining your life away

Just show me not for myself
We shot off like an arrow
Don't put it on the shelf
The thoughts never change
No need to explain
The chill remains

Just show me
But not for myself
Will you still show tomorrow
The color you paint today
Your thoughts never change
No need to explain
The chill remains