

## 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