

## Winter Kills

Yazoo

Green  
In your love  
On bright days  
You grew sunblind  
You thought me  
Unkind  
To remind you  
How winter kills

Lost  
In daydreams  
You drove too fast  
And got nowhere  
You rode on half fare  
When you got too scared  
How winter kills

Tear at me, searching for  
Weaker seams

Pain  
In your eyes  
Makes me cruel  
Makes me spiteful  
Tears are delightful  
Welcome your nightfall  
How winter kills

I tear at you, searching for  
Weaker seams