

# Your Winter

## Sister Hazel

The grey ceiling on the earth  
Well it's lasted for a while  
Take my thoughts for what they're worth  
I've been acting like a child  
Your opinion, what is that?  
It's just a different point of view Whatever else, what else can I do?  
I said I'm sorry, yeah, I'm sorry  
I said I'm sorry, but what for?  
If I hurt you then I hate myself  
I don't want to hate myself,  
don't want to hurt you  
Why do you choose your pain if you only knew  
How much I love you love you  
Well I won't be your winter  
And I won't be anyone's excuse to cry  
And we can be forgiven  
And I will be here Old picture on the shelf  
It's been there for a while  
A frozen image of ourselves  
We were acting like a child  
Innocent and in a trance  
A dance that lasted for a while  
Read my eyes just like a diary  
Oh remember, please remember oh  
Well I'm not a beggar, but what's more  
If I hurt you then I hate myself  
I don't want to hate myself, don't want to hurt you  
Why do you choose that pain if only you knew  
How much I love you, no  
Well I won't be your winter  
And I won't be anyone's excuse to cry  
We can be forgiven  
And I will be here oh No, I won't be your winter (i won't)  
And I won't be anyone's excuse to cry  
And we can be forgiven  
And I will be here I won't be your winter (i won't)  
And I won't be anyone's excuse to cry  
If we can't be forgiven  
I won't be here

