

It's cold outside but I like it here  
I see you walk circles around the table  
Your words are still fighting in my head  
I've played all my cards in this game

I stare in the lake it recognises me  
The stars surround me as if I'm cruising  
Underneath the surface of the ocean  
Without the hickups, without the bruises

The wind is my skin  
And rain makes me survive  
Feeling is what I do,  
Nothing else but feeling you

You touch my face and wake me up  
There's nothing left just future spinning  
I hope to dream away inside your hands  
And brace for this new beginning

The wind is my skin  
And rain makes me survive  
Feeling is what I do, I want  
Nothing else but feeling you

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