

## *Cold*

It's a feeling like being hurt by needles deep inside.  
Bad times of fever bad times for hope.  
It's cold really cold – senseless maybe.

It's loneliness burning in my eyes  
but I can't find the one who sees –  
that's why I feel so cold.

My skin burns wants to be touched.  
My body aches, wants to be hold.  
Feels empty only hope keeps my heart warm.

It's loneliness burning in my eyes  
but I can't find the one who sees –  
that's why I feel so cold.

Do you feel cold, too?  
The one who's crying through my dreams.

It's loneliness burning in my eyes  
but I can't find the one who sees –  
that's why I feel so cold.

Nice days flowers around the hot sun on us.  
We both together. Why can't it be like that?  
Why can't you feel it, too?

It's loneliness burning in my eyes  
but I can't find the one who sees –  
that's why I feel so cold.

It's loneliness burning in my eyes  
but I can't find the one who sees –  
that's why I feel so cold.

Cold like that,  
cold like that.