

# Mona Ray, That Awkward Display Of Affection

Winter is here and Im breathing unsteady  
Already Im waiting for the call  
Holding me up and holding my hands  
Whispering all of our plans  
This cold air is killing the void that you left when we left this alone

I once knew a girl with such beautiful eyes  
They could level you, yeah, they could paralyze at a sight  
Oh, drop to the ground  
Breathe, oh just breathe  
You can leave if you want; you can take everything  
But stop for a moment once again  
If it feels like its right then its right  
And as our eyes turn away we both move in a different direction  
Dont we live such an awkward display of affection  
Its got me spinning around and around

Winter is here, shes breathing unsteady  
Already Ive waited for the call  
Holding me up and clasping my hands  
Whispering all her demands  
This cold air is killing the buzz that we had when we left

(Im almost there)