

Cruel Winter

By [Devin O'Brien](#)

It's a cruel, a cruel winter.  
My body is so brittle.  
It's a cruel winter.  
The air burns my throat and I'm sinking to so little.

I've been searching for the end.  
There ain't no white flag in sight.  
searching for the end.  
There ain't no white flag in sight.  
I've been looking for so long, but you know I'm looking tonight.

I got everything I want  
But I still feel something missing.  
Everything I want  
But I still feel something missing.  
But I'm staying in my bed here, reminiscing.

The good old days just ain't that good.  
But I stay traveling back.  
Just really ain't so good.  
but I stay traveling back.  
I keep falling back, I wish I could've with stud