

## our love during wintertime

maybe i will spend my days  
at the park  
hoping you'll be walking the dog  
what a crazy coincidence  
to meet you here

maybe i will spend my days  
at the train station  
hoping i'll run into you  
pretending it was fate  
convinced we are meant to be

maybe i will spend my days  
at the book store  
hoping you had the same aim  
of buying some stories and thoughts  
written by people who don't know you

maybe i will spend my nights  
at crazy night clubs  
hoping i'll feel your breath on the back of my neck  
you recognized me from across the room

maybe i will spend my nights  
out having drinks with friends  
hoping that when i'm walking home  
slightly intoxicated  
you'll see me standing at the traffic light  
waiting to ask me how i've been

maybe i will spend my nights  
riding my bike around the city  
hoping it will start raining  
and you'll seek shelter  
under the same porch roof as me

but it's getting cold  
so i will probably  
spend my days and nights at home  
hoping you will ring my bell  
cause you just felt like seeing my face  
and telling me  
about your encounter the other day  
with an old lady at the supermarket  
then i'll make some tea for you and me  
and you'll just want to stay