

**These Cold Nights
Oshima Brothers**

These cold nights
With flooded eyes
We warm our hands
By blowing into them
Home is us
But wanderlust
Pulls me far
We're under the same stars

And I'm calling you from the station

So goodnight
Love won't die
With goodbyes and distance

These dark days
I've been away
I'm missing things
All the colors you would bring
Crows land by
Our aging eyes
I'm lost in time
I wonder if I cross your mind

And I'm calling you from the station

So goodnight
Love won't die
With goodbyes and distance

Under the same, under the same stars, under the sam, under the same X2
Good, good, goodbye good, goodbye X2

So goodnight
Love won't die
With goodbyes and distance
So goodnight
Love won't die
With goodbyes and distance