



I'm Cold

# I 'm Cold

My feet are cold, as cold as ice,  
I t's hard to walk and twice  
As hard to run.

My nose is cold, it's a delicate pink.  
I know that it's there but I think  
I t's something apart.

My fingers are cold. I t's awkward to hold  
A pencil or pen. So I told  
My lover of it.

Get into bed where you know you'll be snug.  
You can cuddle up close and shrug  
The cold away.

So I get into bed and shake and shiver  
Up to my loved one. He says "Move over ,  
You're making me cold.



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