

The Snows Of New York

Albert Hammond

I can see you now
By the light of the dawn
And the sun is rising slow
We have talked all night
And I can't talk anymore
But I must stay and you must go

You have always been
Such a good friend to me
Through the thunder and the rain
And when you're feeling lost
In the snows of New York
Lift your heart and think of me

There are those who fail
There are those who fall
There are those who will never win
And there are those who fight
For the things they believe
And these are men like you and me

In my dreams we walked
You and I to the shore
Leaving footprints by the sea
And when there was just one
Set of prints in the sand
That was when you carried me

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