

# We Are Snowmen

Matthew Ryan

Darling take my hand  
This ride is getting rough  
And there's no talk of trouble ceasing  
I want you in my arms  
They're sounding the alarms  
And no one knows if  
We've seen the worst yet

Sometimes I close my eyes  
And hum the songs we loved  
Your dress was blue and you  
Were as bright as Christmas  
And down through all the streets  
The air was cool and sweet  
And all we knew was brief  
But seemed eternal

The cathedrals and the banks  
The stones we throw at tanks  
The endless war of man vs himself  
The traffic night and day  
The things we try and say  
The growing din of human wreckage

It started simple enough  
Day broke and we woke up  
To the morning news and  
The smell of coffee  
I loved you with my mind  
I gave you all my time  
And then things got sublime

We are snowmen  
We disappear  
Our hearts are nuclear  
With hope and fear  
Hope and fear  
Hope and fear