

# The Snow

Alela Diane

As I close my eyes, I listen to the freeway  
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As I close my eyes, I listen to the freeway  
I miss the days when  
I could hear my mother's bracelets  
As she walked down the hall  
I could hear the sound of her bracelets as she walked

But what happened to you and all the things you used to say  
Because today there's a dark cloud  
There's a dark cloud up above my head  
There's a dark cloud up above my head  
There's a dark cloud up above my head

And from now on the snow must fall  
But maybe tomorrow it will melt

And I'll look in your eyes now  
It brings me down, down down down down  
The trees in your backyard  
They wither somehow  
And I feel a lot like them now  
And I lay in your bed now  
I want to listen to the blood pump through your veins  
But I don't feel like I can now

And what happened to you and all the things you used to say  
Because today there's a dark cloud  
There's a dark cloud up above my head  
There's a dark cloud up above my head  
There's a dark cloud up above my head

And from now on the snow must fall  
But maybe tomorrow it will melt

And soon I'll be back home  
And I'll listen to the cars once more  
And I'll hope that we'll walk in moonlight  
Talk about the world  
We'll wake up real early to watch the rising sun  
And then I'll look into your eyes  
And I'll know that the snow will never fall again

But what happened to you and all the things you used to say  
Because today there's a dark cloud  
There's a dark cloud up above my head  
There's a dark cloud up above my head  
There's a dark cloud up above my head

And from now on the snow must fall  
But maybe tomorrow it will melt

I hope that it will melt  
You say it might