

## Snow

Alex Lloyd

Brother C.O. lights the candle  
Catch the morning flight to vandle  
Somewhat sunken are your eyes  
Shades of pale white for disguise  
Late to bed now late to rise  
And though it comes as no surprise

Well it's all so beautiful too beautiful for me

Sweet the skin now sweet the sound  
Of your belated sleeping thrown  
A hint of light peers through your window  
Wait for darkness wait for snow  
And as you wake from your bright night  
Midnight morning takes it's flight

Cover your eyes up  
Cover your eyes up  
These are the words i need to say  
There's no one stopping me today  
Cover your eyes up