

## Water On Snow

Black

Did I sleep? Do I dream of cold, silent water  
So deep and dark  
And the wires are singing our song?  
Our song

As we lay back and stared into cloudless skies  
And the stars up there  
The wires are singing our song  
The wires are singing our song

Your face, now so plain, once was so lovely  
A beautiful refrain, dust with stars  
But your smile now in disguise became a flat line  
And to never love again like you did before  
Was all

Why go on with it, why go on with it?  
Why, to let it flow, like water on snow?

I know what you want, what you are thinking  
To drift beyond the pain and out of reach  
To sit, be safe and warm inside your sorrow  
And listen to the slow, slow morse tapping of the rain  
But it says:

Why go on with it? Why go on with it?  
Why to let it flow like water on snow?