Was a long and dark December From the rooftops I remember A There was snow White snow

Clearly I remember From the windows they were watching While we froze down below

When the future's architectured By a carnival of idiots on show You'd better lie low

If you love me Won't you let me know?

Was a long and dark December When the banks became cathedrals And the fog

Priests clutched onto bibles Hollowed out to fit their rifles And the cross was held aloft

Bury me in honour When I'm dead and hit the ground My Love is opposed when unfold

If you love me Won't you let me know?

I don't want to be a soldier Who the captain of some sinking ship Would stow, far below

If you love me Why'd you let me go?

I took my love down to Violet Hill There we sat in snow All that time she was silent still

So if you loved me Won't you let me know?

If you loved me, Won't you let me know?