

Blizzard in My Blood

Desultory

I feel the touch of your hand sweeping across
our land. I see the work of your hand
spreading across our land
I know the changes, they are temporary
waves and they're never here to stay
but hurry now cos patience just don't live
forever and I feel like 100 years today

And when I die if I do. I've seen a hundred
of you and when I die if I do. I know just what
you do

There are days when I can reach up to the
sun days that couldn't go too slow but today
I'm at the bottom of the world yeah today I
feel so low

Yeah-It feels so hopeless in my grave
Yeah-It's like I'm mouldering every day
Yeah-I need a blizzard through my blood
Yeah-to drown my veins into the flood