Snow

Emilíana Torrini

You won't believe what I just found out She's getting married on the fifth time 'round Leaning on my favorite side And I wondered where you are and realize Something is painted in the snow that you'd like

Finally I'm going all sane Wanna tell you something We last for long Well we've sometimes gone astray But I can't care for nothing, no way

And I hope again to live this life Just to see you again before I die

Yes I hope again to live this life To see you once more before I die

And see you before I die